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THE
HISTORY
AND
ANTIQUITIES
OF
LONDON.

BY THOMAS PENNANT, ESQ.

A NEW EDITION,
IN TWO VOLUMES,
ILLUSTRATED WITH FORTY-ONE PLATES.

VOL. I.

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ADVERTISEMENT

TO THE FIRST EDITION.

THIS work is composed from the observations of perhaps half my life, made without the least original view of publication, from the numberless walks taken in and about our capital, with a mind occupied with more ideas than the frivolous visit, or the mere object of the hour.

Some were made in company of different friends, stricken, like myself, with the love of the science of antiquities; and with the desire of tracing the progress of perhaps the first city (comparing all its advantages) in the universe.

The remarks made in these latter walks were committed to my tablets till they became rather considerable. In that state I determined to lay them before the public, not urged by *desire* of friends, nor the *wish* of the people, or any similar motives, but by my own continued propensity to writing.

I have two things to apologize for in this performance. *First*, its irregularity: but I do assure my friends it is given nearly in the same manner in which the materials were collected, and quite according to the course of the walk of the day.

Secondly, let me request the good inhabitants of *London* and *Westminster*, not to be offended at my having stuffed their *Iliad* into a nut-shell: the account of the city of *London*, and liberties of *Westminster*, into a *quarto* volume. I have condensed into it all I could;

omitted nothing that suggested itself, nor amplified any thing *to make it a guinea book*. In a word, it is done in my own manner, from which I am grown too old to depart.

I feel within myself a certain monitor that warns me to hang up my pen in time, before its powers are weakened, and rendered visibly impaired. I wait not for the admonition of friends. I have the archbishop of *Grenada* in my eye: and fear the imbecility of human nature might produce, in long-worn age, the same treatment of my kind advisers, as poor *Gil Blas* had from his most reverend patron. My literary bequests to future times, and more serious concerns, must occupy the remnant of my days. This closes my public labours.

To every particular friend and correspondent I send my most cordial thanks, for their

candid and unremitted attention to my various enquiries: and for their bearing so long with my yearning after information; and with my uncommon curiosity, without which no writer can proceed with the confidence of accuracy, or ought to lay any thing before the public unsanctioned by local information. So much for acknowledgment of private favours.—I take leave of a partial public, with the truest gratitude for its long endurance of my very voluminous writings; for its kind fostering my few merits; for its affected blindness to my numerous defects. The last act concluded!

Valete et Plaudite,

THOMAS PENNANT.

Downing, March 1, 1790.

HISTORY OF LONDON.

WHENSOEVER a party of the original inhabitants of this island found an impulse towards civilization ; to withdraw from their native dens in depth of woods, and to form society ; they cleared a spot in the midst of their forests, and founded their towns, similar to those which the first discoverers of the new world met with occupied by the savages of America* ; similar to, but probably inferior in œconomy to those of the more polished race of Pholey Negroes† of Guinea. The Britons soon found the danger of living in families separated and undefended. They sought for security in places surrounded with woods or morasses, and added to the natural strength by forming ram-

* De Brie's Virginia, tab. xix. xx.

† Moore's Travels into Africa, 26.

parts and sinking fosses *. But they preferred spots fortified by nature ; and made artificial works only where nature shewed herself deficient. Within such precincts they formed their towns ; their buildings were most mean and simple, covered with reeds or sticks like American wigwams, or like modern hovels of the peasants of Lochaber, or the cabins of the Irish commonalty, to this moment as rude as the British aborigines. To these precincts the Britons resorted with their cattle, their wives and children†, whom they left thus protected, while they sallied out to war, or to the employments of the chase : for their cloathing was the skins of beasts, and their food the flesh, with the addition of milk, and farinaceous diet. The Britons soon became acquainted with one great use of the cow, notwithstanding they remained ignorant of the making of cheese till the arrival of the Romans. Agriculture was soon introduced among those who earliest formed towns or communities : possibly by strangers

* Oppidum autem Britanni vocant quum sylvas impeditas vallo atque fossa munierunt. *Cæsar. de Bel. Gal. lib. v.*—Locum egregiè et naturâ et opere munitum. *Ibid. Strabo, lib. iv. p. 306.*

† Diodorus Siculus, lib. v. c. 11.

who visited them from the continent. They cleared the land in the neighbourhood of their dwellings, they sowed corn, they reaped and deposited it in granaries under ground, as the Sicilians practice to this very day; but the latter lodged it in the grain, our predecessors in the ear, out of which they picked the grains as they wanted them, and, ignorant of mills, at first bruised, and then made them into a coarse bread*. The same nation who taught them the art of agriculture, first introduced a change of dress. From the Gauls of the continent, they received the first cloth; the dress called the *bracha*, a coarse woollen manufacture. But probably it was long before they learned the use of the loom, or became their own manufacturers. This intercourse layed the foundation of commerce, which in early times extended no farther than to our maritime places. They first received the rudiments of civilization, while the more remote remained, in proportion to their distance, more and more savage, or in a state of nature. In the same degree as the neighbouring Gauls became acquainted with the arts,

* *Conjuges et liberos in loca tuta transferrent. Tacitus in vit. Agric.*

they communicated them to the nearest British colonists; who, derived from the same stock, and retaining the same language and manners, were more capable and willing to receive any instructions offered by a congenerous people. For this reason *Cantium*, the modern Kent, and probably the country for some way up the Thames, was, as Cæsar informs us, far the most civilized of any part of Britain: and that the inhabitants differed very little in their manner of life from the Gauls. It was from the merchants who frequented our ports, he received the first intelligence of the nature of our country, which induced him to undertake the invasion of Britain, and which in after-times layed the foundation of its conquest by the Romans.

There is not the least reason to doubt but that *London* existed at that period, and was a place of much resort. It stood in such a situation as the Britons would select, according to the rule they established. An immense forest originally extended to the river side, and even as late as the reign of Henry II. covered the northern neighbourhood of the city, and was filled with various species of beasts of chase*.

* Fitzstephen's Descr. London, 26.

It was defended naturally by fosses ; one formed by the creek which ran along Fleet-ditch, the other, afterwards known by that of Walbrook. The south side was guarded by the Thames. The north they might think sufficiently protected by the adjacent forest.

Near St. Swithin's church is a remnant of antiquity, which some have supposed to have been British ; a stone, which might have formed a part of a druidical circle, or some other object of the ancient religion, as it is placed near the center of the Roman precincts. Others have conjectured it to have been a milliary stone, and to have served as a standard, from which they began to compute their miles. This seems very reasonable, as the distances from the neighbouring places coincide very exactly. At all times it has been preserved with great care, was placed deep in the ground, and strongly fastened with bars of iron. It seems preserved like the palladium of the city. It is at present cased like a relique, within freestone, with a hole left in the middle, which discovers the original. Certainly superstitious respect had been payed to it ; for when the notorious rebel Jack Cade passed by it, after he had forced his way into the city, he struck his sword on Lon-

don stone, saying, “Now is Mortimer lord of this citie* ;” as if that had been a customary ceremony of taking possession.

There is every reason to suppose that the Romans possessed themselves of London in the reign of Claudius ; under whom Aulus Plautius took *Camalodunum*, the present Maldon, in Essex, and planted there a colony, consisting of veterans of the fourteenth legion, about a hundred and five years after the first invasion of our island by Cæsar. This was the first footing the Romans had in Britain. It seems certain that London and *Verulam* were taken possession of about the same time ; but the last claims the honour of being of a far earlier date, more opulent, populous, and a royal seat before the conquest of Britain, *Camalodunum* was made a colonia, or a place governed entirely by Roman laws and customs ; *Verulamium*, a municipium, in which the natives were honoured with the privileges of Roman citizens, and enjoyed their own laws and constitutions ; and *Londinium*, only a præfectura, the inhabitants, a mixture of Romans and Britons, being suffered to enjoy no more than the name of citizens

* Holinshed, 634..

of Rome, being governed by præfects sent annually from thence, without having either their own laws or magistrates. It was even then of such concourse, and such vast trade, that the wise conquerors did not think fit to trust the inhabitants with the same privileges as other places, of which they had less reason to be jealous.

There is no mention of this important place, till the reign of Tiberius ; when Tacitus speaks of it as not having been distinguished as a colony, but famous for its great concourse of merchants, and its vast commerce : this indicates, at least, that London had been at that time of some antiquity as a trading town. The exports from hence were cattle, hides, and corn ; dogs made a small article ; and, let me add, that slaves were a considerable object. Our internal parts were on a level with the African slave coasts ; and wars among the petty monarchs were promoted for the sake of a traffic now so strongly controverted*. The imports were at first, salt, earthen-ware, and works in brass, polished bits of bones emulating ivory, horse-collars, toys of amber, and glasses, and

* Strabo, lib. iv. p. 265.

other articles of the same material*. We need not insist on the commerce of this period, for there was a great trade carried on with the Gauls in the days of Cæsar: that celebrated invader assigning, as his reason for attempting this island, the vast supplies which we gave to his Gaulish enemies†, and which interrupted his conquests on the continent.

The first mention of London was occasioned by a calamity, in the year 61, in the reign of Nero, which nearly occasioned the extinction of the Roman power in Britain. The heroine Boadicia, indignant at the personal insult offered to her and her family, and the cruelties of the conquerors to the unhappy Britons, made a sudden revolt, and destroyed *Camalodunum*, after putting all the colonists to the sword. Tacitus gives us the prediction of the ruin of that city, with all the majesty of historical superstition. “Nulla palàm causa delapsum
“*Camaloduni simulacrum victoriæ, ac retro*
“*conversum, quasi cederet hostibus. Et fœ-*
“*minæ in furore turbatæ, adesse exitium canebant.* Externosque fremitus in curiâ eorum
“*auditos, consonuisse ululatibus theatrum,*

* Strabo, lib. iv. p. 265.

† Bell. Gall. lib. iv.

“ visamque speciem in æstuario, notam esse
“ subversæ coloniæ. Jam oceanum cruento
“ aspectu: dilabente æstu, humanorum cor-
“ porum effigies relictas, ut Britanni ad spem
“ ita veterani ad metum trahebant*.”

The Roman general Paulinus Suetonius, on this news, suddenly marched across the kingdom, from his conquests in North Wales, to London; which, finding himself unequal to defend with his small army, he evacuated to the fury of the enemy, after reinforcing his troops with all the natives who were fit to serve. Neither the tears nor prayers of the inhabitants could prevail on him to give them his protection. The enraged Boadicia destroyed all who continued behind. *Verulamium* met with the same fate. In all the three places seventy thousand Romans and British allies perished†.

When the Romans became masters of London, they enlarged the precincts, and altered their form. It extended in length from Ludgate-hill to a spot a little beyond the Tower. The breadth was not half equal to the length, and at each end grew considerably narrower. Mr. Maitland suspects that the walls were not built till a very

* Annales, lib. xiv. c. 32.

† Tac. Annales, lib. xiv. c. 33.

late period of the empire, and that it was an open town; because the city happened to be surprised, in the days of Dioclesian and Maximilian, by a party of banditti, who were cut off by a band of Roman soldiers, who fortunately had, at the very time they were engaged in the plunder, come up the river in a fog. The time in which the wall was built is very uncertain. Some ascribe the work to Constantine the Great; Maitland, to Theodosius, governor of Britain in 369. As to the last, we know no more, than that, after he had cleared the country of the barbarians, he redressed grievances, strengthened the garrisons, and repaired the cities and forts* which had been damaged. If London was among those, it certainly implies a prior fortification. Possibly their founder might have been Constantine, as numbers of coins of his mother Helena have been discovered under them, placed there by him in compliment to her. To support this conjecture, we may strengthen it by saying, that in honour of this empress, the city, about that time, received from her the title of Augusta; which for some time, superseded the ancient one of Londinium. Long

* Ammianus Marcellinus, lib. xxviii. c. 3.

before this period, it was fully romanized, and the customs, manners, buildings, and arts of the conqueror adopted. The commerce of the empire flowed in regularly ; came in a direct channel from the several parts then known, not as in the earlier days (when described by Strabo) by the intervention of other nations ; for till the settlement of the Roman conquest, nothing could come immediately from Italy. The ancient course of the walls was as follows:— It began with a fort near the present site of the Tower, was continued along the Minories, and the back of Houndsditch, across Bishopsgate street, in a straight line by London-wall to Cripplegate ; then returned southward by Crowder's Well Alley, (where several remnants of lofty towers were lately to be seen) to Aldersgate ; thence along the back of Bull and Mouth street to Newgate, and again along the back of the houses in the Old Bailey to Ludgate ; soon after which it probably finished with another fort, where the house, late the king's printing house, in Black Friars, now stands : from hence another wall ran near the river-side, along Thames street, quite to the fort on the eastern extremity. In another place I shall have occasion to mention that the river at present is moved

considerably more to the south, than it was in the times in question.

That the Romans had a fort on the spot at present occupied by the Tower, is now past doubt, since the discovery of a silver ingot, and three gold coins ; one of the emperor Honorius, the others of Arcadius. These were found in 1777, in digging for the foundation of a new office for the Board of Ordnance, through the foundation of certain ancient buildings, beneath which they were met with on the natural ground. The ingot was in form of a double wedge, four inches long, and two and three quarters broad in the broadest part, and three-eighths of an inch thick in the middle ; it appears to have been cast first, and then beaten into form by a hammer ; its weight is ten ounces eight grains of the troy pound. In the middle is struck, in Roman letters,

EX OFFIC
HONORII

This is supposed to have come from the royal mint, then at Constantinople, and intended to ascertain the purity of the silver coin that might have been sent over with it, Honorius reigning over the empire of the West, as Arca-

dius did over that of the East. This was at the expiration of the Roman power in Britain. The coins were supposed to have been part of the money sent to pay the last legion which was ever sent to the assistance of the Britons. The Tower was the treasury in which the public money was deposited. The coins are in fine preservation. On the reverse is an armed man treading on a captive, with the legend VICTORIA AVGGG, and at the bottom CONOB. The first alludes to the success of the legion against the Picts and Scots. CONOB. may intend Constantinopoli obsignata*.

The walls were three miles a hundred and sixty-five feet in circumference, guarded at proper distances, on the land side, with fifteen lofty towers ; some of them were remaining within these few years, and possibly may still. Maitland mentions one, twenty-six feet high, near Gravel-lane, on the west side of Houndsditch ; another, about eighty paces south-east towards Aldgate ; and the bases of another, supporting a modern house, at the lower end of the street called the Vineyard, south of Aldgate. But

* See the learned Dean Milles's essay on these subjects in the *Archæologia*, v. p. 291, tab. xxv.

since his publication, they have been demolished, so that there is not a trace left. The walls, when perfect, are supposed to have been twenty-two feet high, the towers, forty. These, with the remnants of the wall, proved the Roman structure, by the tiles and disposition of the masonry. London-wall, near Moorfields, is now the most entire part left of that ancient precinct.

I must not omit the *Barbican*, the Specula or Watch-tower belonging to every fortified place. This stood a little without the walls, to the north-west of Cripplegate.

The gates, which received the great military roads, were four. The Prætorian way, the Saxon Watling street, passed under one, on the site of the late Newgate; vestiges having been discovered of the road in digging above Holborn-bridge: it turned down to Dow-gate, or more properly Dwr-gate or Water-gate, where there was a *trajectus* or ferry, to join it to the Watling street, which was continued to Dover. The Hermin street passed under Cripplegate; and a vicinal way went under Aldgate, by Bethnal Green, towards Oldford, a pass over the river Lee to Duroleiton, the modern Leiton, in Essex.

In most parts of ancient London, Roman antiquities have been found, whenever it has been thought necessary to dig to any considerable depth. Beneath the old Saint Mary-le-Bow were found the walls, windows, and pavement of a Roman temple; and not far from it, eighteen feet deep in adventitious soil, was the Roman causeway. The great elevation of the present ground above its former state, will be taken notice of in another place.

In digging the foundation for the rebuilding of St. Paul's, was found a vast cœmtery: first lay the Saxons, in graves lined with chalk-stones, or in coffins of hollowed stones; beneath them had been the bodies of the Britons, placed in rows. Abundance of ivory and boxen pins, about six inches long, marked their place. These were supposed to have fastened the shrouds in which the bodies were wrapped*. These perishing, left the pins entire. In the same row, but deeper, were Roman urns intermixed, lamps, lacrymatories; fragments of sacrificial vessels were also discovered, in digging towards the north-east corner; and in 1675, not far from the east corner, at a considerable depth,

* Parentalia, p. 266.

beneath some flinty pavement, were found numbers of vessels of earthen-ware, and of glass, of most exquisite colours and beauty, some inscribed with the names of deities, heroes, or men of rank; others ornamented with variety of figures in bas-relief, of animals and of rose-trees. Tessulæ of jasper, porphyry, or marble, such as form the pavement we so often see, were also discovered; also glass beads and rings, large pins of ivory and bone, tusks of boars, and horns of deer sawn through. Also coins of different emperors, among them some of Constantine; which at once destroys the conjecture of Mr. Maitland, who supposes that this collection were flung together at the sacking of London by our injured Boadicia.

In 1711, another cœmetery was discovered, in Camomile street, adjoining to Bishopsgate. It lay beneath a handsome tessellated pavement, and contained numbers of urns filled with ashes and cinders of burnt bones; with them were beads, rings, a lacrymatory, a fibula, and a coin of Antoninus.

In Spittlefields was another Roman burying-place, of which many curious particulars are mentioned by old Stow, in p. 323 of his Survey of London: and Camden gives a brief account

of another, discovered in Goodman's-fields. Among those found in Spittlefields, was a great ossuary made of glass, encompassed with five parallel circles, and containing a gallon and a half; it had a handle, a very short neck, and wide mouth of a whiter metal. This was presented to sir Christopher Wren, who lodged it in the Museum of the Royal Society*. I point out these as means of discovering the ancient Roman precincts of the city. The cœmeteries must have been without the walls: it being a wise and express law of the XII tables, *that no one should be buried within the walls*. I cannot think that the urns found near St. Paul's were funebral; if that should have been the case, the Roman walls must have been much farther to the east than they have been placed, which by no means appears to have been the fact.

I will only mention two other antiquities found here: very few indeed have been preserved, out of the multitude which must have been found in a place of such importance, and the capital of the Roman empire in Britain. The first is a sepulchral monument, in memory of Vivius Marcianus, (a Roman soldier of the

* Parentalia, p. 267. Grew's Museum, 880.

second legion, quartered here) erected by his wife Januaria Matrina. His sculpture represents him as a British soldier, probably of the *Cohors Britonum*, dressed and armed after the manner of the country, with long hair, a short lower garment fastened round the waist by a girdle and fibula, a long *sagum* or plaid flung over his breast and one arm, ready to be cast off in time of action, naked legs, and in his right hand a sword of vast length, like the *clymore* of the later Highlanders; the point is represented resting on the ground: in his left hand is a short instrument, with the end seemingly broken off. This sculpture was found in digging among the ruins, after the fire in 1666, in the *vallum* of the prætorian camp near Ludgate. The soldiers were always buried in the *vallum*; the citizens in the *pomœrium**, without the gates. It is very differently represented by Mr. Gale. The hair in his figure is short, the sword also short, and held with the left hand across his body; the instrument is placed in the left hand, and resembles an exact *bâton*: the dress also differs. I give the preference to

* Parentalia, p. 266.—The *pomœrium* was a space on the outside of fortified towns, on which all buildings were prohibited.

the figure given by Mr Horsely*, which he corrected after the figure given by doctor Prideaux, from the Arundelian marbles. But Mr. Horsely fairly confesses that the representation is far more elegant than in the mutilated original.

After the Romans deserted Britain, a new and fierce race succeeded. The warlike Saxons, under their leaders Hengest and Horsa, landed in 448, at *Upwines fleet*, the present Ebbsflete, in the isle of Thanet. The Britons remained masters of London at least nine years after that event; for, receiving a defeat in 457, at *Creccanford*, (Crayford) they evacuated Kent, and fled with great fear to the capital †. By the year 604, it seems to have recovered from the ravages of the invaders. It became the chief town of the kingdom of Essex. Sebert was the first Christian king; and his maternal uncle Ethelbert, king of Kent, founded here a church dedicated to St. Paul. At this time, Bede informs us that it was an emporium of a vast number of nations, who resorted there by sea and by land.

* Gale's *Iter Anton.* 68. *Britannia Romana*, 331, tab. 75.

† Sax. Chron.

In the reign of that great prince Alfred, London, or, to use the Saxon name, *Lundenburg*, was made by him capital of all England. In consequence of a vow he had made, he sent Sighelm, bishop of Sherbourn, first to Rome, and from thence to India, with alms to the Christians of the town of St. Thomas, now called Bekkeri, or Meliapour : who returned with various rich gems, some of which were to be seen in the church of Sherbourn in the days of William of Malmesbury *. It must not be omitted, that he was the first who, from this island, had any commerce with that distant country. Our commerce by sea, even in the next century, was not very extensive, the wise monarch Athelstan being obliged, for the encouragement of navigation, to promise patents of gentility to every merchant who should, on his own bottom, make three voyages to the Mediterranean.

The succeeding ravages of the Danes reduced London, and its commerce, to a low ebb : yet it seems in some measure to have recovered itself before the Conquest. We are wonderfully in the dark respecting its state of govern-

* Sax. Chron. 86. Wil. Malmsb. lib. ii. 248.

ment, both in the Saxon period, and that of the Conquest: in respect to the former, we know no more than that it was governed by a portreve, or portgrave, or guardian of the port; and this we learn from the concise charter granted to the city by William the Conqueror, in which he salutes William the bishop, and Godfrey the portreve, and all the burgesses. “ William kyng gret William Bisceop, and Gosfregth Porterefan, and ealle tha Burhwarn binnen Londone, Frencisce and Englisce frendlice. And ic kithe eow thaet ic wille thaet get ben eallra theera laga weorde the git weeran on Eadwerds daege kynges. And ic wille theet aelc child beo his faeder yrf nume after his faeder daege. And ic nelle ge wolian thaet aenig man eow eanig wrang beode. God eow ge healde*.” It is probable that the bishop of London for the time being, and the portgrave, were united in the government, for in the Saxon charters they are mentioned together: in the time of Edward the Confessor, Alfwar the bishop, and Wolfgar my portgrave. William bishop, and Swerman my portgrave.

London certainly could not have been in the very low condition which some writers repre-

* Strype's Stow.

sent it to have been, at the time of the Conquest. It had ventured to sally out on the Conqueror, but without success. It fell more by internal faction, than its own weakness; yet there was strength enough left, to make William think proper to secure their allegiance, by building that strong fortress the Tower. In seventy years from that event, an historian* of that period pretends, that London mustered sixty thousand foot, and twenty thousand horse. If this is any thing near the truth, is it possible but London must have been very powerful at the time of the Conquest? for the reigns between that period and of Stephen, were not well calculated for a great increase of population. I rather concur with them who think that the muster must have been of the militia of the neighbouring counties, and London the place of rendezvous. A writer† of that period, and at the very time resident in the capital, with more appearance of truth, makes the number of inhabitants only forty thousand.

During the time of the Conqueror, and till the reign of Richard I. the name of the civil governor continued the same. That monarch,

* Fitzstephen.

† Peter de Blois, archdeacon of London. See Fitzstephen, p. 28, in the note.



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to support the madness of the crusade, received from the citizens a large sum of money ; and in return, permitted them to chuse annually two officers, under the name of bailiffs, or sheriffs ; or were to supersede the former. The names of the two first upon record are Wolgarius, and Geffry de Magnum.

In the next reign was added the office of mayor, a title borrowed from the *Norman Maire*, as well as the office. Henry Fitz-alwyn was the first elected to that trust. He had been before mayor, but only by the nomination of his prince.

In the reign of Henry III. after the citizens had suffered many oppressions, he restored a form of government, and appointed twenty-four citizens to share the power. In his son's reign, we find the city divided into twenty-four wards ; the supreme magistrate of which was named alderman, an exceeding ancient Saxon title. *Aelder-man*, a man advanced in years, and accordingly supposed to be of superior wisdom and gravity. In the time of Edgar, the office was among the first in the kingdom. Ailwyn, ancestor to the first mayor, was alderman of all England ; what the duties of his office were, does not appear.

He must be a Briareus in literature, who

would dare to attempt a history of our capital, on the great, the liberal, the elegant plan which it merits. I, a puny adventurer, animated with a mind incapable of admitting a vacant hour ; restless when unemployed in the rural scenes to which my fortunate lot has destined me, must catch and enjoy the idea of the minute. In the pursuit of my plan, I wish to give a slight view of the shores I am about to launch from : the account must be brief and confined ; limited to what I shall say of their ancient state, to the period bounded by the Revolution ; intermixed with the greater events which have happened in nearer days.

The choice of the situation of this great city was most judicious. It is on a gravelly soil, and on a declivity down to the borders of a magnificent river. The slope is evident in every part of the ancient city, and the vast modern buildings. The ancient city was defended in front by the river ; on the west side by the deep ravine, since known by the name of Fleet-ditch ; on the north by morasses ; on the east, as I suspect, by another ravine. All the land round Westminster Abbey was a flat fen, which continued beyond Fulham ; but a rise commences opposite to it, and forms a magnificent bend above the curvature of the Thames,

even to the Tower. The Surry side was in all probability a great expanse of water, a lake, a *Llyn*, as the Welsh call it; which an ingenious countryman of mine*, not without reason, thinks might have given a name to our capital; *Llyn Din*, or the city on the lake. This most probably was the original name: and that derived from *Llong*, a ship, and *Din*, a town, might have been bestowed when the place became a seat of trade, and famous for the concourse of shipping. The expanse of water might have filled the space between the rising grounds at Deptford and those at Clapham; and been bounded to the south by the beautiful Surry hills. Lambeth Marsh, and the Bank Side, evidently were recovered from the water. Along Lambeth are the names of *Narrow Walls*, or the mounds which served for that purpose; and in Southwark, *Bankside* again shows the means of converting the ancient lake into useful land: even to this day the tract beyond Southwark, and in particular that beyond Bermondsey street, is so very low, and beneath the level of common tides, that the proprietors are obliged to secure it by embankments.

* Mr. William Owen, of Barmouth, now resident in London.

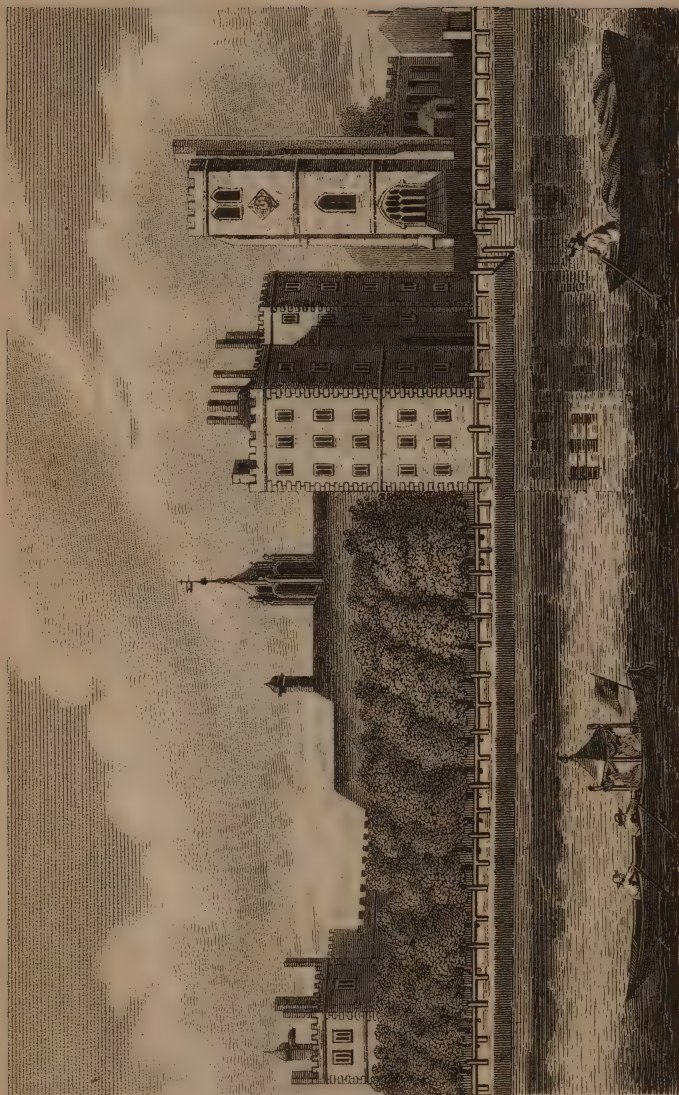
I begin my account by crossing over the Thames into *Surry*, which, with *Sussex*, formed the country of the ancient *Regni*, being part of this island to which the Romans permitted a kingly government, merely to enjoy the insolent boast of having kings as their slaves. The Saxons bestowed on this part their own names of *Suthry* or *Suthrea*, from its situation on the southern part of the river. I proceed to my accustomed walk of *Lambeth*. In the earlier times it was a manor, possibly a royal one, for the great Hardiknut died here in 1042, in the midst of the jollity of a wedding dinner: and here, without any formality, the usurper Harold is said to have snatched the crown, and placed it on his own head. At that period it was part of the estate of Goda, wife to Walter earl of Mantes, and Eustace earl of Boulogne, who presented it to the church of Rochester, but reserved to herself the patronage of the church. It became, in 1197, the property of the see of Canterbury, by exchange transacted between Glanville bishop of Rochester, and the archbishop Hubert Walter. Glanville reserved out of the exchange a small piece of land, on which he built a house called Rochester Place, for the recep-

tion of the bishops of Rochester, whenever they came to attend parliament. In 1357, John de Shepey built Stangate stairs, for the convenience of himself and retinue to cross over into Westminster. Fisher and Hilsley were the last bishops who inhabited this palace; after their deaths it fell into the hands of Henry VIII. who exchanged with Aldridge bishop of Carlisle, for certain houses in the Strand. Its name was changed to that of Carlisle house*. The small houses built on its site still belong to that see. It had been the design of archbishop Walter to have erected here a college of secular monks, independent of those of Canterbury. It was originally designed, by archbishop Baldwyn, to have been built at Hackington, near that city; but such a jealousy did those holy men conceive at the thought of a rival house so near to their own, that by their interest with the pope the project was laid aside. It was afterwards resumed by Hubert Walter, who thought he could give no offence by erecting the college on this distant manor; but the monks obtaining a bull from the pope in their favour, and such humiliating terms

* Ducarel's Lambeth, 72.

prescribed to the archbishop, that from thenceforth he entirely desisted from the design *. The mortifications which the primates met with in the prosecution, seem to have first determined them in fixing their residence here. Walter and Langton successively lived at the manor-house of Lambeth. The last improved it, but the building was afterwards neglected, and became ruinous. No pious zeal restored the place, but the madness of priestly pride. Boniface, a wrathful and turbulent primate, elected in 1244, took it into his head to become a visitor of the priory of St. Bartholomew, to which he had no right. The monks met him with reverential respect, but assured him the office did not belong to the bishop. The meek prelate rushed on the sub-prior, knocked him down, kicked, beat, and buffeted him, tore the cope off his back, and stamped on it like one possessed, while his attendants payed the same compliments to all the poor monks. The people, enraged at his unpriestly conduct, would have torn him to pieces; when he retired to Lambeth, and, by way of expiation, rebuilt it with great magnificence.

* Ducarel's Lambeth, 8, 9.



Lambeth Palace.

This palace was very highly improved by the munificent Henry Chichely, who enjoyed the primacy from 1414 to 1443. I lament to find so worthy a man to have been the founder of a building so reproachful to his memory as the Lollards tower, at the expence of near two hundred and eighty pounds. Neither protestants or catholics should omit visiting this tower, the cruel prison of the unhappy followers of Wickliffe. The vast staples and rings to which they were chained before they were brought to the stake, ought to make protestants bless the hour which freed them from so bloody a religion. Catholics may glory, that time has softened their zeal into charity for all sects, and made them blush at these memorials of the misguided zeal of our ancestors.

This palace suffered greatly in the civil wars. After those of York and Lancaster, it was restored by archbishop Morton. He also built the gateway; in the lower room of which are still to be seen the rings to which the overflowings of the Lollards tower were chained.

After the civil wars of the last century, when fanatical was united with political fury, it was found that every building devoted to piety had suffered more than they had done in all the

rage of family contest. The fine works of art, and the sacred memorials of the dead, were, except in a few cases, sacrificed to puritanical barbarism, or to sacrilegious plunder. Lambeth fell to the share of the miscreant regicide Scot. He turned the chapel into a hall, and levelled, for that purpose, the fine monument of archbishop Parker : he pulled down the noble hall, the work of Chichely, and sold the materials for his own profit. Juxon, on the Restoration, found the palace of his predecessors a heap of ruins. His piety rebuilt a greater part than could have been expected from the short time he enjoyed the primacy. He rebuilt the great hall on the ancient model, when the archbishop with his particular friends sat at the high table : the steward with the servants, who were gentry of the better rank, sat at the table on the right hand side : the almoner, the clergy, and others, occupied the table on the left. None but nobility or privy counsellors were admitted to the table of the archbishop. The bishops themselves sat at the almoner's ; the other guests at the steward's. All the meat which was not consumed, was regularly given to the idle poor, who waited in crowds at the gate. It is not the defect of charity in mo-

dern prelates that this custom is disused, but the happy change in the times. Every one must now eat the bread of his own industry ; a much more certain support than the casual bounty of the great ; which misfortunes often prevented, and left the object a prey to misery and famine. What is styled the luxury of the times, has by no means superseded deeds of alms. Wealth is more equally diffused, but charity is equally great : it passes now through many channels, and makes less noise than when it was poured through fewer streams.

The fine library in this palace was founded by archbishop Bancroft, who died in 1610, and left all his books to his successors for ever. The succeeding archbishop, Abbot, bequeathed all his books in his great study, marked C. C. in the same unlimited manner.

On the suppression of episcopacy, this valuable library was preserved by the address of the celebrated Mr. Selden. It seems that archbishop Bancroft had left his books to his successors, on condition that the immediate successor was to give bond that they should not be embezzled, but delivered entire from one to the other for ever. On failure of this article, they were to go to Chelsea college, in case it

was built in six years after his decease. The college never was finished : but whether any of Bancroft's successors gave the security does not appear. The books were remaining at Lambeth in 1646, two years after the execution of archbishop Laud ; when, probably fearing for their safety in times so inimical to learning, Mr. Selden suggested to the university of Cambridge their right to the books ; and the whole were delivered into their possession. On the Restoration, archbishop Juxon demanded the return of the library ; which was repeated by his successor Sheldon, as founded on the will of the pious founder : and they were restored accordingly. Archbishop Sheldon added a considerable number ; and archbishop Tenison augmented it with part of his books.

That very worthy prelate archbishop Secker, besides a considerable sum expended on making catalogues to the old registers of the see, left to the library all such books from his own as were not in the former, which comprehended much the largest and most valuable part of his own collection.

Archbishop Cornwallis bestowed many valuable books in his life-time. And the present

archbishop has given a considerable sum for fitting up a proper repository for the valuable collection of manuscripts. The whole number of printed books amounts to twenty-five thousand.

The other apartments have within these few years received considerable improvements. The great gallery, which is near ninety feet long by fifteen feet nine inches broad, has lately had the addition of a bow window, by the present amiable primate. An opening has been made towards the river by the cutting down of a few trees, which admits a most beautiful view of the water, part of the bridge, and of the venerable abbey. This gallery is filled with portraits of primates or prelates; among others that of cardinal Pole, the founder of this very room. Over the chimney are the heads of those of the earlier times, such as archbishop Warham, by Holbein; St. Dunstan, and archbishop Chichely: the first imaginary, the last probably taken from painted glass. Among these distinguished characters, Katherine Parr has found a place, and not without just claim; it being reasonable to suppose, but for the death of her tyrant, she would have been devoted to the stake for the favour she bore to the re-

formed religion. The small oval print I am possessed of (without date*), inscribed round the margin, “*Effigies Catherinæ Principis Arthuri Uxoris Henrico Regi nuptæ*,” with a wondrous blundering inscription beneath, is assuredly no other than the print of Katherine Parr; and in the rich dress, and in feature, has the strongest resemblance to the Lambeth portrait: and without a single trace of the print, among the illustrious heads engraved by Houbraken, as that of Katherine of Arragon.

I must not omit mention of the two portraits of archbishop Parker, second primate of the protestant religion; one is by Holbein, the other by Richard Lyne, who jointly practised the arts of painting and engraving in the service of this great patron of science †.

In the dining-room is a succession of primates, from the violent and imprudent Laud to the quiet and discreet Cornwallis. The portrait of Laud is admirably done by Vandyke; Juxon, from a good original which I saw last year at Longleat; Tenison, by Simon Dubois;

* No name of the engraver. Perhaps by Robert White. See Mr. Granger, octavo, i. 77.

† Granger, i. 202.

Herring, by Hogarth; Hutton, by Hudson; Secker, by Reynolds; and Cornwallis, by Dance. Here are besides in the gallery, by the last master, portraits of Terrick late bishop of London, and Thomas late bishop of Winchester: and another of bishop Hoadley, which does honour to the artist, his wife, Sarah Curtis. When I looked into the garden, I could not but recall the scene of conference between the great the wise earl of Clarendon, and the unfortunate Laud. Hyde laid before him the resentment of all ranks of people against him for his passionate and ill-mannered treatment even of persons of rank. The primate attended to the honest chancellor with patience, and palliated his faults*. The advice was forgotten, nor his folly cured till he had involved himself and master in destruction.

A more phlegmatic cohabitant of the garden enjoyed his situation during many successions to this self-devoted metropolitan. A tortoise, introduced here in his days (in 1633), lived till the year 1753, the time of archbishop Herring, and possibly might have lived till the

* Life of Edward earl of Clarendon, octavo ed. i. 62.

present, had it not been killed by the negligence of the gardener.

In the vestry is a portrait of Luther and his wife; the lady appears pregnant. This great reformer left three sons, John, Martin, and Paul.

In one of the apartments of the palace is a performance that does great honour to the ingenious spouse of a modern dignitary; a copy in needlework of a Madonna and child, after a most capital performance of the Spanish Murillo. There is most admirable grace in the original, which was sold last winter at the price of eight hundred guineas*. It made me lament that this excellent master had wasted so much time on beggars and ragged boys. Beautiful as it is, the copy came improved out of the hand of our skilful countrywoman; a judicious change of color of part of the drapery, has had a most happy effect, and given new excellence to the admired original.

The parish church of Lambeth is at a small distance from the palace, has a plain tower, and the architecture of the Gothic of the time of Edward IV. It has very little remarkable

* In Mr. Vandergucht's sale.

in it, except the figure of a pedlar and his dog, painted in one of the windows. Tradition says, that the parish was obliged to this man for the bequest of a piece of land, which bears the name of *The Pedlar's Acre*.

Before I go any farther, let me mention the sad example of fallen majesty in the person of Mary d'Este, the unhappy queen of James II. ; who flying with her infant prince from the ruin impending over their house, after crossing the Thames from the abdicated Whitehall, took shelter beneath the ancient walls of this church a whole hour, from the rain of the inclement night of December 6th, 1688. Here she waited with aggravated misery, till a common coach, procured from the next inn, arrived, and conveyed her to Gravesend, from whence she sailed, and bid an eternal adieu to these kingdoms*.

In this place rest from their labours several of the later primates, without any remarkable monument, except their good works, to preserve them from oblivion ; among them is Bancroft, Tenison, Hutton ; and in a passage leading to the palace, are the remains of Secker.

* Rapin, 2d. ed. folio, ii. 781.

Here likewise was interred the mild, amiable, and polished prelate Cuthbert Tunstal, bishop of Durham, who, deprived on account of his attachment to the old religion, by Edward VI. was restored by Mary, and again deprived by Elizabeth : here he found an asylum in the family of archbishop Parker, so highly was he esteemed even by the protestants ; here he passed his days with honour and tranquillity, till his death in 1559.

In the same church are the remains of Thirlebye, once bishop of Ely, deprived for the same cause by Elizabeth. By the charity of the above-mentioned great prelate, he found the same protection as his fellow-sufferer Tunstal. To show the humanity of protestantism, he was indulged with the company of his secretary. He merited every favour. Being joined in commission with Bonner for the degradation of Cranmer, he performed his office with as much tenderness, as his associate did with brutality, and melted into tears over fallen greatness. His body was found in digging the grave for archbishop Cornwallis. His long and venerable beard, and every part, was entire, and of a beautiful whiteness : a slouched hat was under his left arm : his dress that of a pilgrim, as he esteemed himself to be upon earth.

A neat bust, with the body in armour, and with artillery, drums, and trophies around, exhibits the military character of Robert Scot, who entered into the service of Gustavus Adolphus, and brought with him two hundred men. He was made muster-master-general to that hero; afterwards he went into the service of Denmark, and finally, in 1631, closed his life in that of Charles I. who made him gentleman of his privy chamber, and bestowed on him a pension of six hundred a-year. He was of the family of the ancient barons of Bawtrie, in North Britain; but his character surpassed his origin. He was the inventor of leathern artillery, which he introduced into the army of Gustavus, and by that means contributed highly to the glorious victory of Leipsic. Harte, and other historians of that illustrious prince, speak of the invention and its important services, but were either ignorant of the inventor, or chose to suppress his merit*. Tilly himself confesses the superiority of these portable cannons, after his own heavy artillery, so admirably served as they were, sunk under the vivacity of the fire of these light pieces.

* Harte's Hist. Gustavus Adolphus, 2d ed. i. 92; ii. 42.

In the church-yard is a tomb which no naturalist should neglect visiting, that of old John Tradescant, who, with his son, lived in this parish. The elder was the first person who ever formed a cabinet of curiosities in this kingdom. The father is said to have been gardener to Charles I. But Parkinson says, “ sometimes belonging to the right honourable
“ lord Robert earl of Salisbury, lord treasurer
“ of England in his time ; and then unto the
“ right honourable the lord Wotton, at Can-
“ terbury, in Kent ; and lastly, unto the late
“ duke of Buckingham*.” Both father and son were great travellers ; the father is supposed to have visited Russia and most parts of Europe, Turkey, Greece, many of the eastern countries, Egypt, and Barbary ; out of which he introduced multitudes of plants and flowers, unknown before in our gardens. His was an age of florists : the chief ornaments of the parterres were owing to his labours. Parkinson continually acknowledges the obligation. Many plants were called after his name : these the Linnæan system has rendered almost obsolete : but the great naturalist hath made more than

* Parkinson's *Paradisus Terrestris*, 152.

reparation, by giving to a genus of plants the title of *Tradescantia**. The *Museum Tradescantianum*, a small book, adorned by the hand of Hollar with the heads of the father and the son, is a proof of their industry. It is a catalogue of their vast collection, not only of the subjects of the three kingdoms of nature, but of artificial rarities from great variety of countries. The collection of medals, coins, and other antiquities, appears to have been very valuable. Zoology was in their time but in a low state, and credulity far from being extinguished: among the eggs is one supposed to have been of the dragon, and another of the griffin. You might have found here two feathers of the tail of the phoenix, and the claw of the ruck, a bird able to trusse an elephant. Notwithstanding this, the collection was extremely valuable, especially in the vegetable kingdom. In his garden, at his house in South Lambeth, was an amazing arrangement of trees, plants, and flowers. It seems to have been particularly rich in those of the east, and of North America. His merit and assiduity must have been very great; for the eastern traveller

* Species Plantarum, i. 411.

must have laboured under great difficulties, from the barbarity of the country : and North America had in his time been but recently settled. Yet we find the names of numbers of trees and plants still among the rarer of much later times. To him we are also indebted for the luxury of many fine fruits ; for, as Parkinson observed, “ The choysiest for goodnesse, “ and rarest for knowledge, are to be had of “ my very good friend Master John Trades- “ cante, who hath wonderfully laboured to “ obtaine all the rarest fruits hee can heare off “ in any place of Christendome, Turkey, yea, “ or the whole world*.” He lived at a large house in this parish, and had an extensive garden, much visited in his days. After his death, which happened about the year 1652, his collection came into the possession of the famous Mr. Elias Ashmole, by virtue of a deed of gift which Mr. Tradescant, junior, had made to him of all his rarities, in true astrological form, being dated December 16, 1657, 5 hor. 30 minutes post merid.† Mr. Ashmole also purchased the house, which is still in being; the

* Parkinson's *Paradisus Terrestris*, p. 575.

† Ashmole's *Diary*, 36.

garden fell to decay. In the year 1749, it was visited by two respectable members of the Royal Society*, who found among the ruins some trees and plants, which evidently were introduced here by the industrious founder. The collection of curiosities were removed by Mr. Ashmole, to his Museum at Oxford, where they are carefully preserved. Many very curious articles are to be seen : among others, several original dresses and weapons of the North Americans, in their original state ; which may in some period prove serviceable in illustrating their manners and antiquities.

The monument of the Tradescants was erected in 1662, by Hester, relict of the younger. It is an altar tomb : at each corner is cut a large tree, seeming to support the slab : at one end is an hydra picking at a bare skull, possibly designed as an emblem of envy : on the other end are the arms of the family : on one side are ruins, Grecian pillars, and capitals ; an obelisk and pyramid, to denote the extent of his travels ; and on the opposite, a crocodile, and various shells, expressive of his attention to the study

* The late sir William Watson, and doctor Mitchel.—See Ph. Trans. vol. xlv. p. 160.

of natural history. Time had greatly injured this monument ; but in 1773 it was handsomely restored, at the parish expence ; and the inscription which was originally designed for it, engraven on the stone. As it is both singular and historical, I present it to the reader.

Know, stranger, ere thou pass, beneath this stone
 Lye John Tradescant, grandsire, father, son ;
 The last dy'd in his spring ; the other two
 Liv'd till they had travell'd Art and Nature through,
 As by their choice collections may appear,
 Of what is rare, in land, in sea, in air ;
 Whilst they (as Homer's Iliad in a nut)
 A world of wonders in one closet shut ;
 These famous Antiquarians, that had been
 Both gardeners to the Rose and Lily Queen,
 Transplated now themselves, sleep here ; and when
 Angels shall with their trumpets waken men,
 And fire shall purge the world, these hence shall rise,
 And change this garden for a paradise*.

In contrast to these innocent characters, I shall mention that desperate miscreant *Guy Faux*, or *Vauxe*, as an inhabitant of this parish. He lived in a large mansion called Faux-hall,

* See the form of the tomb and sculpture in doctor Ducarel's App. to the History of Lambeth, p. 96, tab. iv. v.—and Ph. Trans. lxiii. tab. iv. v.

and, as doctor Ducarel imagines, was lord of the manor of the same name. In foreign parts a *colonne infame* would have been erected on the spot : but the site is now occupied by Marble-hall, and Cumberland tea-gardens, and several other buildings.

From Lambeth I returned by the water-side, near the end of Westminster bridge, along a tract once a dreary marsh, and still in parts called *Lambeth Marsh* ; about the year 1560, there was not a house on it, from Lambeth palace as far as Southwark. Sir William Dugdale* makes frequent mention of the works for securing it, in old times, by embankments or walls, as they are styled, to restrain the ravages of the tide. The embankments in Southwark must have been the work of the Romans, otherwise they never could have erected the buildings or made the roads of which such frequent vestiges have been found. Most of this tract is become firm land, and covered with most useful buildings even to the edge of the river. In a street called Narrow Wall (from one of the ancient embankments) is Mrs. Coade's manufacture of artificial stone. Her

* Dugdale's embankments, p. 67.

repository consists of several very large rooms filled with every ornament which can be used in architecture. The statue, the vase, the urn, the rich chimney-pieces, and, in a few words, every thing which could be produced out of natural stone or marble by the most elegant chisel, is here to be obtained at an easy rate. Proof has been made of its durable quality. The inventor has been able to ward off the attacks of time, but not of envy: a beautiful font, now the ornament of Dibden church in Essex, and which was formed on a most admirable antique model, was denied to the public eye, in a place where liberality ought to have enjoyed the freest reign.

Notwithstanding the climate of Great Britain has, at least of late years, been unfavourable to the production of wines; yet, in the year 1635, we began to make some from the raisins or dried grapes of Spain and Portugal. Francis Chamberlayne made the attempt, and obtained a patent for fourteen years, in which it is alleged that his wines would keep good during several years, and even in a voyage under the very line*. The art was most successfully

* Rymer's *Fœdera*, xix. 719.

revived, several years ago, by Mark Beaufoy, and the foreign wines most admirably mimicked. Such is the prodigality and luxury of the age, that the demand for many sorts exceeds in a great degree the produce of the native vineyards. We have skilful fabricators who kindly supply our wants. It has been estimated, that half of the port, and five-sixths of the white wines consumed in our capital, have been the produce of our home wine-presses. The product of duty to the state, from a single house, was in one year, from July 5th, 1785, to July 5th, 1786, not less than 7363*l.* 9*s.* 8½*d.* The genial banks of the Thames opposite to our capital, yield almost every species of white wine; and, by a wondrous magic, Messrs. Beaufoy pour forth the materials for the rich Frontiniac, to the more elegant tables; the Madeira, the Calcavella, and the Lisbon, into every part of the kingdom.

This great work, and that for the making of vinegar, is at a small distance from Mrs. Coade's. I can scarcely say how much I was struck with the extent of the undertaking. There is a magnificence of business, in this ocean of sweets and sours, that cannot fail ex-

citing the greatest admiration, whether we consider the number of vessels or their size. The boasted ton at Heydelberg does not surpass them. On first entering the yard, two rise before you, covered at the top with a thatched dome: between them is a circular turret, including a winding staircase, which brings you to their summits, which are above twenty-four feet in diameter. One of these conservatories is full of sweet wine, and contains fifty-eight thousand one hundred and nine gallons, or eighteen hundred and fifteen barrels of Winchester measure. Its superb associate is full of vinegar, to the amount of fifty-six thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine gallons, or seventeen hundred and seventy-four barrels of the same standard as the former. The famous German vessel yields even to the last by the quantity of forty barrels*.

Besides these, is an avenue of lesser vessels, which hold from thirty-two thousand five hundred, to sixteen thousand nine hundred and seventy-four gallons each. After quitting this *Brobdignagian* scene, we pass to the acres

* According to Mr. Keysler, the Heydelberg vessel holds two hundred and four tons.

covered with common barrels : we cannot diminish our ideas so suddenly, but at first we imagined we could quaff them off as easily as Gulliver did the little hogsheads of the kingdom of Lilliput.

This ground, so profitable to the proprietors, and so productive of revenue to the state, was, in my memory, the scene of low dissipation. Here stood *Cuper's-Garden*, noted for its fireworks, and the great resort of the profligate of both sexes. This place was ornamented with several of the mutilated statues belonging to Thomas earl of Arundel, which had been for that purpose begged from his lordship by one Boyder Cuper, a gardener in the family *. The more valuable part were bought by lord Lemster, father of the first earl of Pomfret, and presented by the earl's widow to the university of Oxford. These grounds were then rented by lord Arundel. On the pulling down of Arundel-house, to make way for the street of that name, these, and several others of the damaged part of the collection, were removed to this place. Numbers were left on the ground, near the river side, and overwhelmed

* Howard Memoirs, 98.

with the rubbish brought from the foundation of the new church of St. Paul's. These in after-times were discovered, dug up, and conveyed to the seat of the duke of Norfolk, at Worksop manor. Injured as they are, they appear, from the etchings given by doctor Ducarel, to have had great merit.

The great timber-yards, beneath which these antiquities were found, are very well worthy of a visit. One would fear that the forests of Norway and the Baltic would be exhausted to supply the want of our overgrown capital, were we not assured, that the resources will successively be increasing, equal to the demand of succeeding ages.

In this parish are the vast distilleries, till of late the property of sir Joseph Mawbey. There are seldom less than two thousand hogs constantly grunting at this place, which are kept entirely on the grains. I lament to see the maxim of private vices being public benefits, so strongly exemplified in the produce of the duty on this Stygian liquor. From July 5th, 1785, to July 5th, 1786, it yielded 450,000*l.*; and I have been told of a single distiller who contributed to that sum 54,000*l.*

To the south are *St. George's Fields*, now

the wonder of foreigners approaching by this road to our capital, through avenues of lamps, of magnificent breadth and goodness. I have heard that a foreign ambassador, who happened to make his entry at night, imagined that these illuminations * were in honour of his arrival, and, as he modestly expressed, more than he could have expected. On this spot have been found remains of tessellated pavements, coins, and an urn full of bones†, possibly the site of a summer camp of the Romans. In this place it could have been no other : it was too wet for a residentiary station. Its neighbour, Lambeth marsh, was in the last century overflowed with water : but St. George's Fields might, from their distance from the river, admit of a temporary encampment.

On approaching St. George's Fields from Westminster-bridge, are two charities of uncommon delicacy and utility. The first is the Westminster Lying-in Hospital. This is not instituted merely for the honest matron, who

* Written before the shameful adulteration of the oil has almost given to this once glorious splendour, as well as that of most of our streets, little better than a "darkness visible."

† Gale's Itin. Anton. 65.

can depose her burthen with the consciousness of lawful love, but also for the unhappy wretches whom some villain, in the unguarded moment, hath seduced, and then left a prey to desertion of friends, poverty, want, and guilt. Least such "may be driven to despair by such complicated misery, and be tempted to destroy themselves, and murder their infants*," here was founded, in 1765, this humane preventative the Westminster New Lying-in Hospital. To obviate all objection to its being an encouragement to vice, no one is taken in a second time: but this most excellent charity is open to the worthy distressed matron as often as necessity requires. None are rejected who have friends to recommend. And of both descriptions upwards of four thousand have experienced its salutary effects.

Farther on is another institution of a most heavenly nature, calculated to save from perdition of soul and body the brighter part of the creation; such on whom Providence hath bestowed angelic faces and elegant forms, designed as blessings to mankind, but too often debased to the vilest uses. The hazard that

* See the account of the institution.

these innocents constantly are liable to, from a thousand temptations, from poverty, from death of parents, from the diabolical procuress, and often from the stupendous wickedness of parents themselves, who have been known to sell their beauteous girls for the purpose of prostitution, induced a worthy band to found, in the year 1758, the Asylum, or House of Refuge. Long may it flourish, and eternal be the reward of those into whose minds so amiable a conception may have entered !

For the salvation of those unhappy beings who had the ill fortune to lose the benefits of this divine institution, at a small distance is the Magdalen Hospital, for the reception of the penitent prostitutes. To save from vice is one great merit. To reclaim and restore to the dignity of honest rank in life is certainly not less meritorious. The joy at the return of one sinner to repentance is esteemed by the highest authority worthy of the heavenly host. That ecstasy, I trust, this institution has often occasioned. Since its foundation, in the same year with the former, to December 25th, 1786, not fewer than 2471 have been admitted. Of these (it is not to be wondered that long and evil habits are often incurable) 300 have been dis-

charged, uneasy under constraint ; 45 proved lunatics, and afflicted with incurable fits ; 60 have died ; 52 never returned from hospitals they were sent to ; 338 discharged for faults and irregularities. How to be dreaded is the entrance into the bounds of vice, since the retreat from its paths is so difficult ! Finally, 1608 prodigals have been returned to their rejoicing parents, or placed in reputable services, or to honest trades, banes to idleness, and securities against a future relapse.

In this neighbourhood are two theatres of innocent recreation, (in which every government should indulge its subjects, as preservations from worse employs, and as relaxations from the cares of life) of a nature unknown to every other part of Europe ; the British Hippodromes, belonging to Messrs. Astley and Hughes, where the wonderful sagacity of that most useful animal the horse is fully evinced. While we admire its admirable docility and apprehension, we cannot less admire the powers of the riders, and the graceful attitudes the human frame is capable of receiving. But there is another species of amusement, usually reckoned of a despicable kind, yet, ever since

I read doctor Delaney's thoughts* on the subject, I have looked on the art of tumbling with admiration. It shows us how fearfully and wonderfully we are made. What infinite misfortunes would befall us, (which almost every step is liable to) was it not for that wise construction of parts, that pliability of limb, that, unperceived by us, protects us in every contrived motion, or accidental slip, from the most dire and disabling calamities !

The borough of *Southwark* joins to the parish of Lambeth on the east, and consists of the parishes of St. Olave's, St. Saviour's, St. George's, and St. Thomas's.

It was called by the Saxons, *Suthverke*, or the *South work*, in respect to some fort or fortification bearing that aspect from London. It was also called the Borough, or Burg, probably for the same reason. It was long independent of the city of London; but, in consideration of the inconveniences arising from the escape of malefactors from the great capital into this place, it was, in 1327, granted by Edward III. to the city, on payment of ten

* Observations upon lord Orrery's Remarks on the Life and Writings of doctor Swift, p. 162 to 165.

pounds annually. It was then called the village of Southwark; it was afterwards styled the bailiwick of Southwark, and the mayor and commonalty of London appointed the bailiff. This power did not seem sufficient to remedy the evil, a more intimate connection was thought necessary: in the reign of Edward VI. on a valuable consideration paid to the crown, it was formed into a twenty-sixth ward, by the title of Bridge-ward-without, and sir John Ayliff was its first alderman. It had long before enjoyed the privilege of sending members to parliament. It is mentioned among the boroughs in the time of Edward III.; but the names of the first members which appear, are Robert Acton and Thomas Bulle, in 1542. The members are elected by the inhabitants paying scot and lot, and returned by the bailiff.

The first time that Southwark is mentioned in history, is on occasion of earl Godwin's sailing up the river to attack the royal navy of fifty ships, lying before the palace of Westminster; this was in 1052, when we are told he went *ad Suthwecree*, and stayed there till the return of the tide*.

* Simeon Dunelm, in x Script. i. 186.

St. George's church is of considerable antiquity ; it is mentioned in 1122, when Thomas of Arderne and his son bestowed in on the neighbouring monks of Bermondsey *. It was rebuilt in 1736, by Price, with a spire steeple most awkwardly standing upon stilts.

In old times there was a village called St. George's, now part of Southwark, independent of the Borough. Polydore Virgil calls it "*Suburbanus Divi Georgii vicus* †."

Not far from this church stood the magnificent palace of Charles Brandon duke of Suffolk, the deserved favourite of Henry VIII. After his death, in 1545, it came into the king's hand, who established here a royal mint. It at that time was called Southwark Place, and in great measure preserved its dignity. Edward VI. once dined in it. His sister and successor presented it to Heath archbishop of York, as an inn or residence for him and his successors, whenever they repaired to London. As to the *Mint*, it became a sanctuary to insolvent debtors ; at length becoming the pest of the neighbourhood, by giving shelter to vil-

* Stow's *Survaie*, 789.

† *Ibid.* p. 403, 4to. ed. 1618.

lains of every species, that awakened the attention of parliament ; which, by the statutes 8 and 9 William III. c. 27, 9 George I. c. 29, and 11 George I. c. 22, entirely took away its abused privileges.

The *King's-bench* prison, in this parish, is of great antiquity. To this prison was committed Henry prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V. by the spirited and honest judge Gascoigne, for striking or insulting him on the bench. It is difficult to say which we should admire most, the courage of the judge, or the peaceful submission of the prince to the commitment, after he was freed from the phrenzy of his rage. The truth of the fact has been doubted ; but it is delivered by several grave historians, such as Hall, who died in 1547, who mentions it folio 1 ; Grafton, perhaps his copyist, at p. 443 ; and the learned sir Thomas Elyot, a favourite of Henry VIII. in his book called *The Governor*, relates the same in p. 102, book ii. c. 6, of that treatise. These were all long prior to Shakespeare, or the author of another play, in the time of queen Elizabeth, styled Henry V. It must have been the poets that took up the relation from the historians, and not the historians from the poets, as some

people have asserted. This was not the only time of his commitment. In 1411 he was confined by John Hornesby*, mayor of Coventry, in the Cheleysmor in that city, and arrested with his two brothers in the priory, probably for a riot committed there. The reform of this great prince was very early; for I never can believe him to have been a hypocrite when he wrote in that strain of piety to his father, on the subject of a victory obtained at Usk, over the famous Glyndwr†. The other play of Henry V. which I allude to, was written before the year 1592. In the scene in which the historical account of the violence of the prince against the chief justice is introduced, Richard Tarlton, a famous comedian and mimic, acts both judge and clown. One Knell, another drole comedian of the time, acted the prince, and gave the chief justice such a blow as felled him to the ground, to the great diversion of the audience. Tarlton the judge, goes off the stage, and returns, Tarlton the clown; he demands the cause of the laughter, "O," says one, "had thou beenst here to have seen what

* Dugdale's Hist. of Warwickshire, i. 148.

† Tour in Wales, i. 369.

a terrible blow the prince gave the judge.”
“What, strike a judge!” says the clown,
“terrible indeed must it be to the judge, when
the very report of it makes my cheek burn*.”

The prison of the *Marshalsea*, which belongs to that court, and also to the king's palace at Westminster, stands here. This court had particular cognizance of murders, and other offences, committed within the king's court; such as striking, which in old times was punished with the loss of the offending hand. Here also persons guilty of piracies and other offences on the high seas, were confined. In 1377 it was broke open by a mob of sailors, who murdered a gentleman confined in it for killing one of their comrades, and who had been pardoned by the court†. It was again broke open by Wat Tyler and his followers, in 1381. It escaped in the infamous riots of 1780; but the King's Bench and the Borough prison, and another Borough prison called the Clink, were nearly at the same instant sacrificed to their fury.

In this parish, near the water, on Bank-side,

* Br. Biog. iii. 2145.

† Stow's Survaie, 781.

stood *Paris-garden*, one of the ancient play-houses of our metropolis. Ben Jonson is reproached by one Decker, an envious critic, with his ill success on the stage, and in particular with having performed the part of Zuliman at Paris-garden. It seems to have been much frequented on Sundays. This profanation was at length fully punished, by the dire accident which, heaven-directed, befel the spectators in 1582, when the scaffolding suddenly fell, and multitudes of people were killed or miserably maimed. The omen seems to have been accepted; for, in the next century, the manor of Paris-garden was erected into a parish, and a church founded, under the name of Christ's. This calamity seems to have been predicted by one Crowley, a poet of the reign of Henry VIII.; who likewise informs us, that in this place were exhibited bear-baitings, as well as dramatical entertainments, and upon Sundays, as they are to this time at the *Combat des Animaux*, at Paris.

What folly is this to keep, with danger,
A great mastive dog, and fowle ouglie bear;
And to this an end, to see them two fight,
With terrible tearings, a ful ouglie sight.

And methinkes those men are most fools of al,
Whose store of money is but very smal,
And yet every Sunday they will surely spend
One peny or two, the Bearwards living to mend.
At Paris-garden each Sunday a man shal not fail
To find two or three hundred for the Bearwards vale.
One halfpenny a piece they use for to give,
When some have not more in their purses, I believe.
Wel, at the last day their conscience wil declare,
That the poor ought to have al that they may spare.
If you therefore give to see a bear fight,
Be sure God his curse upon you wil light.

Beyond this place of brutal amusement were the Bear-garden, and place for baiting of bulls; the British *circi*: "Herein," says Stow*, "were kept beares, bulls, and other beasts to be bayted, as also mastives in several kenels; nourished to bayt them. These beares and other beasts are there kept in plots of ground scaffolded about for the beholders to stand safe." In the old maps these *circi* are engraven.

Bear-baiting made one of the amusements of the romantic age of queen Elizabeth, for there was still left a strong tincture of those of the savage and warlike period. It was introduced

* Survaie, 770.

among the princely pleasures of Kenilworth, in 1575 ; where the drole author of the account introduces the bear and dogs, deciding their ancient grudge *per duellum*. “ Well, Syr,
“ (says he) the bearcz wear brought foorth intoo
“ coourt, the dogs set too them, too argu the
“ points eeven face to face, they had learnd
“ coounsell allso a both parts : what may they
“ be coounted parciall that are retaind but a
“ to syde, I ween. No very feers both ton
“ and toother eager in argument : if the dog
“ in pleadyng woold pluk the bear by the
“ throte, the bear with trauers woould claw
“ him again by the skaip, confess & a list ;
“ but a voyd a coold not that waz bound too the
“ bar : and hiz counsell tolld him that it coold
“ bee too him no poliecy in pleading. Thear-
“ fore thus with fending and proouing, with
“ plucking & tugging, skratting & byting, by
“ plain tooth & nayll, a to side and toother,
“ such erspes of blood & leather waz thear be-
“ tween them, az a moonths licking I ween wyl
“ not recoouer, and yet remain az far oout as
“ euer they wear. It waz a sport very plea-
“ zaunt of theez beastz : to see the bear with
“ hiz pink nyez leering after hiz enmiez ap-
“ proch, the nimblness & wayt of y^e dog too

“ take hiz auauntage, and the fors & experiens
 “ of the bear agayn to auoyd the assaults: if
 “ he wear bitten in one place, hoow he wouold
 “ pynch in an oother too get free: that if he
 “ wear taken onez, then what shyft with byt-
 “ ing, with clawyng, with roring, tossing &
 “ tumbling, he wouold work to wynde hymself
 “ from them; and when he was lose, to shake
 “ hiz earz twyse or thryse wyth the blud and
 “ the slaver aboout his fiznamy was a matter
 “ of a goodly releef*.”

This was an amusement for persons of the first rank; our great princess Elizabeth thought proper to cause the French ambassadors to be carried to this theatre, to divert them with these bloody spectacles†.

Not far from these scenes of cruel pastime was the *Bordello* or *Stews*, permitted, and openly licensed by government, under certain laws or regulations. They were farmed out. Even a lord mayor, the great sir William Walworth, did not disdain to own them; and he rented them to the Froes, *i. e.* the bawds of Flanders. Among other regulations, no stewardholder was

* Princely Pleasures of Kenilworth, 22.

† Strype's Annals, i. 191.

to admit married women; nor, like pious Calvinists, in Holland, to this present day, were they to keep open their houses on Sundays; nor were they to admit any women who had on them the perilous infirmity of burning, &c. &c.* These infamous houses were suppressed in the reign of Henry VIII. The pretence of these establishments was to prevent the debauching the wives and daughters of the citizens, so that all who had not the gift of continence might have places to repair to. Perhaps, in days when thousands were tied up by vows of celibacy, these haunts might have been necessary; for neither cowl nor cope had virtue sufficient to annihilate the strongest of human passions. Old Latimer complains bitterly, that the offence was not taken away with the suppression of the houses. "One thing I must here," says the zealous preacher, "desire you to reforme, my lordes; you have put downe the stewes; but, I pray you, whow is the matter amended? What avayleth that you have but changed the place, and not taken the wh—d-me away? There is now more wh—d-me in London than ever there was on the Bancke†."

* Stow's Survaie, 771.

† Third Sermon preached before king Edward, p. 42.

The signs were not hung out, but painted against the walls. I cannot but smile at one—the *Cardinal's Hat*. I will not give in to scandal so far as to suppose that this house was peculiarly protected by any coeval member of the sacred college; neither would I by any means insinuate that the bishops of Winchester and Rochester, or the abbots of Waverley or of St. Augustine's, in Canterbury, or of Battel, or of Hyde, or the prior of Lewes, had here their temporary residences for them or their trains, for the sake of these conveniences, in that period of cruel and unnatural restriction.

Besides these temporary mansions of holy men, were others, for those who preferred the monastic life. The first religious house was that of *St. Mary Overie*, said to have been originally founded by a maiden named Mary, for sisters, and endowed with the profits of a ferry cross the Eye, or river Thames. Swithen, a noble lady, changed it into a college of priests; but in the year 1106 it was re-founded by William Pont de l'Arche and William Dauncy, Norman knights, for canons regular. The last prior was Bartholomew Linsted, alias Fowle, who surrendered the convent to Henry, in October 1540, and received in reward a pension of

100*l.* a year. Its revenues, according to Dugdale, were 65*4l.* 6*s.* 6*d.** William Giffard, bishop of Winchester, in the reign of Henry I. was a great benefactor to this place, and built the conventual church. It certainly was not the present church, for in the days of Giffard the round arch and clumsy pillar was in full fashion. This church was probably burnt in the fire which consumed the priory in 1207; for we know it was re-built in the time of Richard II. or Henry IV. The whole is a beautiful pile of Gothic architecture, in form of a cross, but much deformed by a wooden gallery, which the increase of the congregation occasioned to be built. On the dissolution, the inhabitants of Southwark purchased the church of the king, and converted it into a parish church; and, by act of parliament, united it with that of St. Margaret's of the Hill, under the name of St. Saviour's.

Within, beneath a rich Gothic arch in the north wall, is the monument of the celebrated

* Tanner, —I heartily wish that the editor of the last edition of this useful author had paged the work: I have caused my copy to be paged with a pen, for my own use; so have left a blank to be filled.

poet John Gower. His figure is placed recumbent, in a long gown; on his head is a chaplet of roses; and from his neck a collar of S S; under his feet are three books, denoting his three principal works. On one is inscribed *Speculum Meditantis*, which he had written in French; on the second, *Vox Clamantis*, written in Latin; and on the last, *Confessio Amantis*, in English. Above, on the wall, are painted three female figures crowned, and with scrolls in their hands.

The first, which is named *Charitie*, hath on her scroll,

En toy qui es fite de Dieu le pere,
Sauve soit que gist souz cest pierre.

On that of the second, who is named *Mercie*,

O bone Jesu fait ta mercie,
Al alme dont le corps gist icy.

And on the scroll of the third, named *Pitie*,

Pur ta pite Jesu regarde!
Et met cest alme en sauve garde.

He founded a chauntry for himself within these walls, and was also a signal benefactor to

the church. He was a man of family, and had a liberal education, according to the times, in the inns of court. Notwithstanding the word *Armiger* in the modern inscription, it is probable he was a knight *. He was cotemporary with, and the great friend of Chaucer, whom he styles "his pupil and his poet;" a proof of seniority, notwithstanding he survived him.

Grete wel Chaucer, whan ye mete,
As my Disciple and my Poete;
For in the flours of his youth,
In sondrie wise as he well couth,
Of Detees and of Songes glade,
The which he for my sake made.

Chaucer is not a bit behind-hand in marks of respect.

O moral Gower, this boke I direct
To the, and to the philosophical Strode.
To vouchsafe there nede is to correcte,
Of your benignities and zelis gode.

These excellent characters lived together in the most perfect amity: Chaucer was a severe reprover of the vices of the clergy; and each

* Leland Collect. iii.

united in their great and successful endeavour to give a polish to the English language. Chaucer gave a free rein to his poetical mirth. "Gower's poetry was grave and sententious. "He has much good sense, solid reflection, and "useful observation. But he is serious and "didactic on all occasions. He preserves the "tone of the scholar, and the moralist, on the "most lively topics*." These fathers of English poetry followed each other closely to the grave. Chaucer died in 1400, aged 72; Gower in 1402, blind and full of years.

A recumbent figure of a bishop, in his robes and badges, as prelate of the Garter, commemorates the pious, hospitable, and witty Launcelot Andrews, bishop of Winchester, who died in his adjacent palace, in 1624, aged 71. James I. at dinner, attended by Neale, bishop of Durham, and this amiable churchman, asked of the first, whether he might not take his subjects' money without the assistance of parliament? "God forbid," says the servile Neale, "but "you should: you are the breath of our nostrils." Then, turning to Andrews, Well,

* Mr. Thomas Warton.

my lord, what say you ? The good bishop would have evaded the question, but the king being peremptory, he answered, “ Then, Sir, I “ think it lawful to take my brother Neale’s “ money, for he offers it.”

Winchester-house was a very large building, not far from this church : the founder is unknown. Till the civil wars of the last century, it was the residence of the prelates during their attendance in parliament. Much of it is yet standing, tenanted by different families, or converted into warehouses. The great court is called *Winchester-square*, and in the adjacent street is the abutment of one of the gates. On the desertion of this palace, the prelates of Winchester had another allotted to them at Chelsea.

The *Clink*, or manor of Southwark, is still under the jurisdiction of the bishop of Winchester ; who, besides a court-leet, keeps a court of record on the Bank-side, by his steward and bailiff, for pleas of debt, trespasses, &c.

In *Southwark Park*, on the back of Winchester-house, was found, by sir William Dugdale, knight, in 1658, in sinking the cellars for new buildings, a very curious tessellated pave-

ment, with a border in form of a serpentine column*.

A figure with its head reclined on one hand, in a great wig, and furred gown, represents Lionel Lockyer, a celebrated quack of the reign of Charles II. His virtues and his pills are thus expressed :

His virtues and his pills so well are known,
That envy can't confine them under stone ;
But they'l survive his dust, and not expire
Till all thing else, at th' universal fire.
This verse is lost, his pills embalm him safe
To future times without an epitaph.

I believe the last to be prophetic ; his pills being to be found among the long list of quackeries which promise almost immortality to the credulous taker.

Here are two other ridiculous epitaphs, which promise to the deceased a place in court, after they have passed the limits of the grave. Thus, John Trehearne, porter to James I. is told of the reversion he is to have in heaven :

In thy king's court good place to thee is given,
Whence thou shalt go to the King's court of heaven.

* Dugdale on embanking, 65.

But Miss Barford is flattered in a still higher manner :

Such grace the King of Kings bestowed upon her,
That now she lives with him a maid of honour.

Against a wall is a singular diminutive figure, one foot three inches long, said to represent a dwarf, one William Emerson, who died in 1575, æt. 92. He is represented half naked, much emaciated, lying in his shroud on a mat, most neatly cut.

John Fletcher, the celebrated dramatic poet of the reign of James I. was buried in this church, August the 19th, 1625, aged 49. He died of the plague : his memory is preserved in his works : for I do not find either monument or epitaph to deliver down his fame to posterity.

I shall conclude this list with the monument of Richard Humble, his two wives, and children ; not on account of their grotesque figures, but for the sake of the pretty and moral inscription cut on one side.

Like to the damask rose you see,
Or like the blossom on the tree,

Or like the dainty flower of May,
Or like the morning of the day ;
Or like the sun, or like the shade,
Or like the gourd which Jonas had :

Even so is man, whose thread is spun,
Drawn out and cut, and so is done.

The rose withers, the blossom blasteth,
The flower fades, the morning hasteth ;
The sun sets, the shadow flies,
The gourd consumes, and man he dies.

A little to the west of this church is a lane called Stoney-street, which ran down to the water-side, nearly opposite to Dowgate, and probably was the continuation of the Watling-street road. This is supposed to have been a Roman *trajectus*, and the ferry from *Londinum* into the province of *Cantium*. Marks of the ancient causeway have been discovered on the London side. On this, the name evinces the origin. The Saxons always give the name of street to the Roman roads ; and here they gave it the addition of Stein or Stoney, from the pavement they found it composed of.

Deadman's Place lies a little farther : tradition says that it took its name from the number of dead interred in the great plague soon after the Restoration.

From the calamity which destroyed this church, and the religious house, in the year 1207, arose one of our noblest hospitals, that of *St. Thomas*. After the fire, the canons built, at a small distance from the priory, an occasional building for their reception till their house could be re-built. But in 1215, Peter de Rupibus, bishop of Winchester, disliking the situation, removed it to a place on which Richard, a Norman prior of Bermondsey, had, in 1213, erected a hospital for converts and poor children, which he called the Almery. Peter de Rupibus new founded it for canons regular, and endowed it with three hundred and forty-four pounds a-year. It was held from the prior and abbot of Bermondsey, till the year 1428, when a composition was made between the abbot and the master of the hospital of *St. Thomas*, for all the lands and tenements held of the abby for the old rent, to be paid to the said abbot. At the dissolution it was surrendered into the hands of the king. In 1552, it was founded a third time by the citizens of London, who purchased the suppressed hospital : in July they began the reparation, and in November following, opened it for the reception of the sick and poor ; not fewer than two hundred and

sixty were the first objects of the charity. The patron was at the same time changed : the turbulent Thomas Becket very properly giving place to the worthy apostle St. Thomas.

Towards the end of the last century the building fell into decay. In the year 1699 the governors solicited the benevolence of the public for its support: and with such success, that they were enabled to re-build it on the magnificent and extensive plan we now see. It consists of three courts, with colonnades between each : three wards were built at the sole cost of Thomas Frederic, esquire, of London ; and three by Thomas Guy, citizen and stationer ; the whole containing eighteen wards, and 442 beds. The expences attending this foundation are about 10,000*l.* a-year. In the middle of the second court is a statue in brass of Edward VI. and beneath him the representation of the halt and maimed.

In that of the third court is a stone statue of Sir Robert Clayton, knight, lord mayor of London, dressed in character, in his gown and chain. He gave 600*l.* towards re-building this hospital ; and left 2300*l.* towards the endowing it. The statue was erected before his death, which happened in 1714.

This excellent institution has, within the last ten years, admitted and discharged, of

In-patients, 30,717. Out-patients, 47,099.

And in the last account of 1787, it appears there were admitted and discharged

2758 in-patients, 5191 out-patients,

Total in the year—7949.

Mr. Guy, not satisfied with his great benefactions to the hospital of St. Thomas, determined to be sole founder of another. The relation is very remarkable. At the age of seventy-six, he took a lease, of the governors of the former, of a piece of ground opposite to it, for the term of nine hundred and ninety-nine years, and on it, in 1721, at the expence of 18,793*l.* 16*s.* began to build the hospital which bears his name : and left to endow it, the prodigious sum of 219,499*l.* amassed from a very small beginning, chiefly by purchasing seamen's tickets, in the reign of queen Anne; and by his great success in the buying and selling South Sea stock, in the memorable year 1720; and also a vast sum by the sale of bibles. He seems to have profited both of God and Mammon.

He was the son of an anabaptist lighterman and coal-monger, in Southwark. On the death of

his father, his mother brought him to Tamworth, her native town; and at a fit age bound him apprentice to a bookbinder and bookseller, in Cheapside. On the expiration of his term, he set up for himself with the small stock of two hundred pounds. He joined himself with a set of booksellers, who carried on a trade in bibles, printed in, and smuggled out of Holland, to the great injury of the lawful printers. This was done for a considerable time, till the king's printers, by several prosecutions and seizures, obliged these illicit traders to desist. But Guy, more artful and more pertinacious than his late partners, prevailed on the university of Oxford to contract with him for their privilege of printing bibles. But it is generally supposed that his great wealth was acquired by those articles in which Heaven most certainly had no concern. Attached to Tamworth, he founded there an almshouse and a library; and left a fund for their maintenance, as well as for the apprenticing poor children belonging to the town; which chose him for one of its representatives*.

His death happened on December 27th, 1724; before which he saw his hospital covered with

* Maitland, ii. 1306.

the roof. In the first court is his statue in brass, dressed in his livery gown. Besides his public expences, he gave, during life, to many of his poor relations, 10*l.* or 20*l.* a-year; and to others money to advance them in life; to his aged relations, 870*l.* in annuities; and to his younger relations and executors, the sum of 75,589*l.* !!

In the chapel (shouldering God's altar) is another statue of Mr. Guy, a most expensive performance, by Mr. J. Bacon, in 1779, in white marble. He is represented standing, in his livery gown, with one hand raising a miserable sick object, and with the other pointing to a second object, on a bier, carried by two persons into his hospital. This superfluity cost a thousand pounds; a proof of the exuberant wealth of the foundation, which could spare such a sum to be wasted on an idle needless occasion. I was told that at this time there were only two hundred beds: three wards being out of use, undergoing certain alterations. But I could not obtain the least account of the annual number of patients, or of expenditure, or revenue; which other hospitals never fail of laying before the public.

Mr. Maitland obtained a septenary account of the patients admitted into this hospital be-

tween the years 1728 and 1734, by which we learn, that in the seven years they amounted to 12,402; and that the total disbursements in the year 1738 amounted to seven thousand nine hundred and seventy-eight pounds: and then the house contained twelve wards, and four hundred and thirty-five beds.

In the laboratory is a large medallion in white marble of the great and pious Boyle.

The other religious house in Southwark was *Bermondsey*, founded in 1082, by Aylwin Childe, a citizen of London, for monks of the Cluniac order: a cargo of which were imported hither by favour of archbishop Lanfranc, in the year 1089, from the priory De Caritate, on the Loire, in Nivernois. Soon after the resumption of the alien priories, it was converted into an abbey by Richard II. In 1539*, it was surrendered into the king's hands by Robert de Wharton, who had his reward, not only of a pension of 333*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.*, but also the bishoprick of St. Asaph† in *commendam*. The revenues of the house at the dissolution were 474*l.* 14*s.* 4*d.*; the poor monks received the annual pension of from ten to about five pounds a-piece.

* Tanner.

† Willis's Abbies, i. 230.

The conventual church was then pulled down by sir Thomas Pope, who built a magnificent house on the site. This became the habitation of the Ratcliffs, earls of Sussex. Thomas, the great rival of the favourite earl of Leicester, breathed his last within its walls.

The present parochial church of St. Mary Magdalen was founded by the priors of Bermondsey, for the use of their adjoining tenants.

The remains of antiquity in this neighbourhood are, the ancient gate of the abbey, with a large arch and a postern on one side. Adjoining is part of a very old building; and on passing beneath the arch, and turning to the left, is to be seen, within a court, a house of very great antiquity, called (for what reason I know not) King John's Court.

Bermondsey-street may at present be called the great wool-staple of our kingdom. Here reside numbers of merchants, who supply Rochdale, Leicester, Derby, Exeter, and most other weaving countries in this kingdom, with that commodity. As Southwark may be considered as a great suburb to London, numbers of other trades are carried on there to a vast extent: the tanners, curriers, hatters, dyers, iron-founders, rope-makers, sail-makers, and

block-makers, occupy a considerable part of the Borough.

The most eastern parish in Southwark, is that of *St. Olave*, or *Olaf*, so named from the Danish prince who was massacred by his Pagan subjects. The church appears to have been founded near five hundred years ago*. The parish extends from the spot on London-bridge, on which was the draw-bridge, and stretches along the water-side as far as St. Saviour's dock. In this parish, near the church, was the inn or lodging of the abbot of Lewes in Sussex. The chapel is still remaining, converted into a cellar, and, by the accumulation of earth, sunk under ground: and a Gothic building, now turned into a wine-vault belonging to the King's-Head tavern, may have been part of the mansion.

On Sellenger's wharf stood the town-house of the abbot of St. Augustine's at Canterbury; which being granted to sir Anthony Saint-Leger, the wharf was named after him, but corrupted according to the modern spelling†.

The abbot of Battle had also here his city-mansion. Battle-bridge, or rather stairs, took its name from the house: as did the streets

* Maitland, ii. 1389.

† Ibid.

called the Mazes, from the luxurious intricacies in his magnificent gardens*.

St. Saviour's Dock, or, as it is called, *Savory*, bounds the eastern end of this parish. *St. Saviour's dock* may be considered as the port of Southwark. It is in length about four hundred yards, but of most disproportionable breadth, not exceeding thirty feet. The Borough will certainly give it a more useful magnitude, and also re-build the warehouses and magazines on each side. It is at present solely appropriated to barges, which discharge coals, copperas from Writtlesea in Essex, pipe-clay, corn, and various other articles of commerce. If the dock was deepened, and correspondent wharfs erected, sloops and lesser vessels might come from different sea-ports, and here discharge their cargoes, without the expence of re-loading lesser craft, in order to re-land them at this dock.

It anciently belonged to the priory of *St. Saviour's Bermondsey*, as did certain adjacent mills, which, in 1536, were let by the monks to one John Curlew, for 6*l.* then the value of eighteen quarters of good wheat; and he was

* Strye's Stow, I. Book iv. p. 24.

besides bound to grind gratis all the corn used in that religious house.

On the east side of the dock commences the parish of *Rotherhithe*, or *Redriff*, which consists chiefly of one street of a vast length, running along the shore, and winding with the great bend of the river, to a very small space from Deptford. The church, dedicated to St. Mary, is remarkable for its steeple, a fluted spire terminating in the Ionic scroll. I introduce this parish, because it is comprehended in the bills of mortality, having been taken in, in the year 1636, with five other parishes. Near the extremity of this parish are the docks for the Greenland ships; a profitable nuisance, very properly removed to a distance from the capital. The greater dock is supposed to have been the mouth of the famous canal cut in 1016 by king Canute, in order to avoid the impediment of London-bridge, and to lay siege to the capital by bringing his fleet to the west-side.

The *Loke*, in Southwark, was an hospital for leprous persons. It was dedicated to St. Leonard, and existed in the time of Edward II.: till lately, it was, under the care of the hospital of St. Bartholomew, appropriated to the cure of another loathsome disease. The word

changed into *Lock*, possibly has allusion to the necessity of their being locked or kept apart from all other patients.

As the Borough High-street was the great passage into a great part of our kingdom, to and from our capital, it was particularly well furnished with inns. I shall only mention one immortalized by Chaucer. The sign is now perverted into the *Talbot*. It originally was the *Tabard*, so called from the sign—a sleeveless coat, open on both sides, with a square collar, and winged at the shoulders; worn by persons of rank in the wars, with their arms painted on them, that they might be known. The use is now transferred to the Heralds. This was the rendezvous of the jolly pilgrims, which formed the troop which our father of poetry describes sallying out to pay their devotions to the great St. Thomas Becket, who for a long time superseded almost every other saint.

Befelle that in that seson, on a day,
In Southwerk at the *Tabard* as I lay,
Redy to wenden on my pilgrimage
To Canterbury with devoute corage,
At night was come into that hostellerie
Wel nine and twenty in a compaignie,
Of sondry folk, by aventure yfalle,
In felawship, and pilgrimes were they alle,

That toward Canterbury wolden ride.
The chambres and the stables weren wide,
And wel we weren esed atte beste.

The memory of our great poet's pilgrimage is perpetuated by an inscription over the gateway:
" This is the inn where sir Jeffry Chaucer, and
" nine and twenty pilgrims, lodged, in their
" journey to Canterbury, in 1383."

A little west of St. Mary Overie's (in a place still called Globe Alley) stood the *Globe*, immortalized by having been the theatre on which Shakespear first trod the stage, but in no higher character than the *Ghost* in his own play of *Hamlet*. It appears to have been of an octagonal form, and is said to have been covered with rushes*. I have been told that the door was very lately standing. James I. granted a patent to Laurence Fletcher, William Shakespear, Richard Burbage, Augustine Philippes, John Heminges, Henrie Condell, William Sly, Robert Armin, and Richard Cowlie, and others of his majesty's servants, to act here, or in any other part of the kingdom. Notwithstanding the modesty of Shakespear made him decline taking any considerable part in his own produc-

* See an engraving of it in vol. I. of Johnson's Shakespear.



Plan of the City of Westminster, in the Time of Queen Elizabeth.

Woodhouse 6

Published by J. Gough, Highwell Street, Strand, London, W.C.

tions, his good-nature, and friendship for the morose Ben Jonson, induced him to act both in the *Sejanus* and *Every Man in his Humour*; a benevolence that greatly contributed to bring the latter into public notice. But in Shakespear's own plays, Dick Burbage, as he was familiarly called, was the favourite actor. Condell and Heminges were his intimate friends, and published his plays in folio, seven years after his death.

The playhouses, in and about London, were by this time extremely numerous, there not being fewer than seventeen between the year 1570 and 1629.

WESTMINSTER.

I now return to the extremity of the western part of our capital on the opposite shore. In the time of queen Elizabeth, the shore correspondent to Lambeth was a mere marshy tract. *Mill-bank*, the last dwelling in Westminster, is a large house, which took its name from a mill which once occupied its site. Here, in my boyish days, I often experienced the hospitality of the late sir Robert Grovenour, its worthy owner, who enjoyed it, by the purchase, by

one of his family, from the Mordaunts, earls of Peterborough. All the rest of his vast property about London devolved on him in right of his mother, Mary, daughter and heiress of Alexander Davies of Ebury, in the county of Middlesex. I find, in the plan of London by Hollar, a mansion on this spot, under the name of Peterborough-house. It probably was built by the first earl of Peterborough. It was inhabited by his successors, and retained its name till the time of the death of that great but irregular genius, Charles earl of Peterborough, in 1735. It was re-built in its present form by the Grovenour family.

A little farther was the ancient *Horse-ferry* between Westminster and Lambeth, suppressed on the building of Westminster-bridge.

A little beyond the Horse-ferry stands the church of St. John the Evangelist, one of the fifty voted by parliament, to give this part of the town the air of the capital of a christian country. It was begun in 1721, and finished in 1728. Mr. Archer was the architect of St. John the Evangelist, but sir John Vanbrugh has usually the discredit of this pile*. Not-

* For this, and a number of other corrections and additions, I am obliged to the MS. notes of Mr. Gray, in an inter-





Abbey Church of St. Peter, Westminster.

withstanding it is deservedly censured for its load of ornaments, they are by no means destitute of beauty. The aim at excess of magnificence is not a fault peculiar to the builder.

At a small distance to the east, is that noble specimen of Gothic architecture, the conventual church of *St. Peter's Abbey of Westminster*. The church is said to have been founded about the year 610, by Sebert king of the East Saxons, on the ruins of the temple of Apollo, flung down, quoth legend, by an earthquake. The king dedicated his new church to St. Peter, who descended in person, with a host of heavenly choristers, to save the bishop of Mellitus the trouble of consecration. The saint descended on the Surry side, in a stormy night, but prevailing on Edric, a fisherman, to waft him over, performed the ceremony; and, as a proof, left behind the chrism, and precious droppings of the wax candles, with which the astonished fisherman saw the church illuminated. He conveyed the saint safely back; who directed him to inform the bishop

leaved copy of *London and its Environs*, which I had the honour of perusing lately, by the favour of the earl of Harcourt.

that there was no farther need of consecration. He likewise directed Edric to fling out his nets, who was rewarded with a miraculous draught of salmons: the saint also promised to the fisherman and his successors, that they never should want plenty of salmon, provided they presented every tenth to his church. This custom was observed till at lest the year 1382. The fisherman that day had a right to sit at the same table with the prior; and he might demand of the cellerer, ale and bread; and the cellerer again might take of the fish's tail as much as he could, with four fingers and his thumb erect.

The place in which it was built was then styled Thornie island, from its being overrun with thorns and briers; and it was besides insulated by a branch of the Thames. This church was burnt by the Danes, and restored by the incontinent king Edgar, in 958, under the influence of St. Dunstan, the most continent of men, and such a lover of celibacy, that he drove out of the church every married priest. Edgar ravished nuns; but he founded or re-founded fifty monasteries, and planted, with very poor endowments, in this, twelve monks of the Benedictine order.

It was reserved for the pious Confessor to re-build both church and abbey: he began the work in 1049, and finished it in a most magnificent manner in 1066, and endowed it with the utmost munificence. An abbey is nothing without reliques. Here was to be found the veil, and some of the milk of the virgin; the blade-bone of St. Benedict; the finger of St. Alphage; the head of St. Maxilla; and half the jaw-bone of St. Anastasia. The good Edward was buried in his own church. William the Conqueror bestowed on his tomb a rich pall; and in 1163, Henry II. lodged his body in a costly ferretry, translating it from its pristine place.

This church had been a noted sanctuary, and was one of those exempted from suppression by Henry VIII. Stow thinks that the privilege was granted to this church by its founder, king Sebert. That venerable and able antiquary, the reverend Mr. Pegge, inclines to think that it only took place after the canonization of Edward the Confessor, in 1198. I refer to his elaborate work on the subject of sanctuaries, in the eighth volume of the *Archæologia*. I shall here only mention a very remarkable instance of a most sacrilegious violation

of the privilege in this very church ; in which, in the year 1378, Robert Haule, and John Schakel, esquires, had taken refuge, for no other reason than to save their persons from the rage of John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, for refusing to deliver to him a French hostage, to whose ransom they had a right. The duke sent here fifty armed men. They first seduced Schakel from the sanctuary. Haule refused to confide in their promises ; but remained at the altar, attending at high mass. Haule made a manful resistance with his short sword, and drove them into the chancel, where he was slain. In his last words he recommended himself to God, the avenger of such injuries ; and to the liberty of our holy mother the church. With him was murdered his servant, and a monk who had entreated the assassins not to violate the holiness of the place. Haule was interred in the abbey. Part of an inscription, relative to this cruel act, was remaining on a brass, in the time of Weever*. Sudbury, archbishop of Canterbury, made complaint in parliament of this breach of privilege. The church was shut about four months, till it was puri-

* Funeral Monuments, 484, 5.

fied from the profanation. The offenders were excommunicated ; a large sum of money paid to the church ; and all its privileges confirmed in the next parliament.

Whether from the decay of the building, or a particular zeal and affection Henry III. had for the royal Confessor, I cannot say, but that prince pulled down the Saxon pile, and re-built it in the present elegant and magnificent style. In 1245 he began this great work, in the mode of architecture which began to take place in his days. He did not live to complete his design, which was carried on by his successor, but may be said to have never been finished. It was slowly carried on by succeeding princes, and, from the portcullis on the roof of the last arches, it appears that Henry VII. or VIII. had a concern in the repairs, that being the device of those monarchs. It was never finished : the great tower, and two western towers, remaining incomplete at the Reformation ; after which the two present towers arose. That in the centre is wanting. A casual fire had long before destroyed the roof ; but by the piety of Edward I. and several of the abbots, it was restored to the beauty and splendour we so justly admire.

Henry performed two acts of pious respect to the remains of the founders of this abbey, which must not be omitted. He translated those of Sebert into a tomb of touchstone, beneath an arch made in the wall. Above were paintings, long since defaced, done by order of the king, who was strongly imbued with the love of the arts. Mr. Walpole* has preserved several of the precepts for number of paintings in this church, and other places. Among them is directions for painting *duos Cherumbinos cum hilari vultu et jocosos*.

But what does that prince the most honour is the shrine† which he caused to be made in honour of the Confessor, placed in a chapel which bears his name. This beautiful mosaic work was the performance of Peter Cavalini, inventor of that species of ornament. It is supposed that he was brought into England by the abbot Ware, who visited Rome in 1256. Weever expressly says, “ He brought from
“ thence certain workmen and rich porphery
“ stones, whereof hee made that curious, singular,
“ gular, rare pavement before the high altar ;

* Anecdotes of Painting, i. 2, & seq.

† Engraven by Mr. Vertue, and published among the *Vetusta Monumenta*, tab. xvi.

“ and with these stones and workmen he did
 “ also frame the shrine of Edward the Con-
 “ fessor*.” This beautiful memorial consists
 of three rows of arches; the lower pointed;
 the upper round. And on each side of the
 lower is a most elegant twisted pillar, an orna-
 ment the artist seems peculiarly fond of. Chil-
 dren, or childish age, has greatly injured this
 beautiful shrine, by picking out the mosaic,
 through the shameful connivance of the attend-
 ant vergers.

Round this chapel are twelve others, all built
 by Henry III. They were after-thoughts, and
 formed no part of the original design. Before
 this shrine seem to have been offered the
spolia opima. The Scotch regalia, and their
 sacred chair from Scone, were offered here;
 and Alphonso, third son to Edward I. who
 died in his childhood, presented the golden
 coronet of our unfortunate prince the last
 Llewelyn.

This is not the only specimen of Cavalini's
 skill which we possess in this kingdom. Mr.
 Walpole has, at his beautiful villa near town,
 another shrine of his workmanship, brought,

* Funeral Monuments, 485.

in 1768, from the church of Santa Maria Maggiore, in Rome; and placed in a chapel in his gardens. It was erected, in 1256, over the bodies of the holy martyrs Simplicius, Faustina, and Beatrix, by John James Capoccio, and Vinia his wife. It differs in form from the shrine of St. Edward, but is formed of the same materials, and adorned with the same twisted columns.

Along the frieze of the screen of the chapel, are fourteen legendary sculptures respecting the Confessor. They are so rudely done, that we may conclude that the art at this time was at a very low ebb. The first is the trial of queen Emma. The next the birth of Edward. Another is his coronation. The fourth tells us how our saint was frightened into the abolition of the *dane-gelt*, by his seeing the devil dance upon the money bags. The fifth is the story of his winking at the thief who was robbing his treasury. The sixth is meant to relate the appearance of our Saviour to him. The seventh shows how the invasion of England was frustrated by the drowning of the Danish king. Eighthly, is seen the quarrel between the boys Tosti and Harold, predicting their respective fates. In the ninth sculpture is the Confessor's

vision of the seven sleepers. Tenthly, how he meets St. John the Evangelist in the guise of a pilgrim. Eleventhly, how the blind were cured by their eyes being washed in his dirty water. Twelfthly, how St. John delivers to the pilgrims a ring. In the thirteenth, they deliver the ring to the king, which he had unknowingly given to St. John as an alms, when he met him in the form of a pilgrim. This was attended with a message from the Saint, foretelling the death of the king. And the fourteenth shows the consequential haste made by him to complete his pious foundation*.

In this very chapel is a third proof of the skill of either Cavalini or some of his pupils. It is an altar tomb of Henry himself, enriched like the shrine, and with wreathed columns at each corner†. The figure of this prince, who died in 1272, is of brass, and placed recumbent. This is supposed to have been the first brazen image known to have been cast in our kingdom. The little book, sold to the visitors of this solemn scenery at the door, will be a sufficient

* All these are accurately engraven, and fully explained, in the first volume of Mr. Carter's *Antiquities*.

† See Sandford's *Genealogies*, 92.—Dart, tab. 85, vol. ii. Gough's *Sepulch. Mon.* i. 57, tab. xx, xxi.

guide to the fine and numerous funebrial memorials of the place. Let me only observe, that here may be read an excellent lecture on the progress of these efforts of human skill, from the simple altar-tomb to the most ostentatious proofs of human vanity. The humble recumbent figure with uplifted hands, as if deprecating the justice of heaven for the offences of this mortal state; or the proper kneeling attitude, supplicating that mercy which the purest must stand in need of, may be seen here in various degrees of elegance. The careless lolling attitude of heroes in long gowns and flowing perriwigs, next succeed; and after them, busts or statues vaunting their merits, and attended with such a train of Pagan deities, that would almost lead to suppose oneself in a heathen Pantheon instead of a Christian church.

As far as respects the figures on the ancient tombs, there was a dull uniformity. They generally were recumbent; often with their hands joined and erect. If their spouses were placed on their side, as a mark of conjugal affection, the hand of one was clasped in that of the other. Frequently the legs of the hero were crossed, in case he had gained that honour-

able privilege by the merits of a crusade, and his hand was employed in the menacing action of unsheathing his sword.

In the ancient tombs there is a dull uniformity. The sides are often embellished with figures of the offspring of the deceased; often with figures of mourners, *pleureurs*, or weepers*, frequently in monastic habits, as whole convents were wont (and still are accustomed, in Catholic countries) to pour out their pious inhabitants to form processions at the funerals of the great. In our capital, the fraternity of Augustine Papey, the threescore priests of Leadenhall, and the company of parish-clerks, skilled in singing *diriges* and the funeral offices, were accustomed to attend the solemn burials.

Tasteless as the figures of the deceased may have been, yet the ornaments above are often in the richest style that the wild unfettered genius

* See the curious contract, in Dugdale's *Warwickshire*, p. 354, between the executors of Richard Beauchamp earl of Warwick, and John Essex, marbler; William Austin, founder; and Thomas Stevens, copper-smith; for their making xiv lords and ladyes in divers vestures called *weepers*, and xiv images of *mourners*, to be gilt by Bartholomew Lambespring, Dutchman, and goldsmythe of London.—Consult also Mr. Gough's *Sepulchral Monuments*, i. preface, p. 7.

of Gothic architecture could invent. Fine and light sculpture of foliage, of animals, or human forms. The monuments of Aymer de Valence earl of Pembroke, who was murdered in France in 1332, and Edmund Crouchback earl of Lancaster (both in this abbey), are magnificent specimens. On the side of these tombs are the figures of the *pleureurs*, or mourners, exemplified in numbers of other tombs in this kingdom. Mr. Gough has favoured us with very elegant figures of both these, in his splendid work of *British Sepulchral Monuments*. The tomb of Aymer de Valence, in this abbey, is surrounded by his mourners.

In the reign of queen Elizabeth, and James I. begins to appear a ray of taste in the sculptors. I shall instance one, of the six sons of Henry lord Norris, who appear kneeling round his magnificent cenotaph (for he was buried at Rycot) in the chapel of St. Andrew. This figure has one hand on his breast, the other a little removed from it, in attitude of devotion, inexpressibly fine. Lord Norris died in 1589*.

* Dugdale's *Baronage*, ii. 404.—Dart, by mistake, calls this nobleman Francis; who was grandson to Henry, and left only one child, a daughter. He fell a suicide, in a fit of proud re-

Another proof is in the monument of sir Francis Vere, who died in 1608, distinguished by thirty years of able service in the Low Countries, in the reign of Elizabeth. He lies in a gown recumbent; over him four fine figures of armed knights, kneeling on one knee, support a marble slab, on which are strewed the various parts of his armour. At Bredah is the tomb of Ingelbert II. count of Nassau, who died in 1504; executed on the same idea.

The figure of young Francis Hollis, son of John earl of Clare, cut off at the age of eighteen, in 1622, on his return from a campaign in the Netherlands, has great merit. He is placed, dressed like a Grecian warrior, on an altar, in a manner that did great credit to Nicholas Stone, or rather to the earl, to whom Mr. Walpole justly attributes the design.

The figure of doctor Busby, master of Westminster school, who died in 1695, is elegant and spirited. He lies resting on one arm; a pen in one, a book in the other hand: his countenance looking up. His loose dress is very favourable

sentment, for an imaginary affront on account of a lord Scrope, which he had not the sense, or the courage, to accommodate in a proper manner.

to the sculptor, who has given it most graceful flows: the close cap alone is inimical to his art.

I cannot go through the long series of tombs: nor will I attempt, like the Egyptians of old, to bring the silent inhabitants to a posthumous trial, or bring their frailties to light. I will only mention the crowned heads who here repose, till that day comes which will level every distinction of rank, and show every individual in his proper characters. *Qualis erat*, says a beautiful and modest inscription, *iste dies indicabit*.

The second of our monarchs who lies here, is the renowned Edward I. in an altar tomb, as modest and plain, as his fame was great. A long inscription in monkish lines imperfectly records the deeds of the conqueror of Scotland, and of the ancient Britons. In 1770, antiquarian curiosity was so urgent with the respectable dean of Westminster, as to prevail on him to permit certain members of the society, under proper regulations, to inspect the remains of this celebrated hero; and discover, if possible, the composition which gave such duration to the human body.

In the minute relation given by that able and worthy antiquary the late sir Joseph Ayloffe,

bart. almost every particular is given. On lifting up the lid of the tomb, the royal body was found wrapped in a strong thick linen cloth, *waxed* on the inside : the head and face were covered with a *sudarium* or face-cloth of crimson scarcenet, wrapped into three folds, conformable to the napkin used by our Saviour in his way to his crucifixion, as we are assured by the church of Rome. On flinging open the external mantle, the corpse was discovered in all the ensigns of majesty, richly habited. The body was wrapped in a fine linen cere-cloth, closely fitted to every part, even to the very fingers and face. The writs *de cera renovanda, circa corpus regis Edwardi primi** being extant, gave rise to this search. Over the cere-cloth was a tunic of red silk damask ; above that a stole of thick white tissue crossed the breast, and on this, at six inches distant from each other, quatre-foils of philligree-work, of gilt metal set with false stones, imitating rubies, sapphires, amethysts, &c. ; and the intervals between the quatre-foils on the stole, powdered with minute white beads, tacked down into a most elegant embroidery, in form not unlike

* Archæologia, iii. 376, 398, 329.—Similar warrants were issued on account of Edward III. Richard II. and Henry IV.

what is called the true lover's knot. Above these habits was the royal mantle of rich crimson satin, fastened on the left shoulder with a magnificent *fibula*, of gilt metal richly chased, and ornamented with four pieces of red, and four of blue, transparent paste, and twenty-four more pearls.

The corpse, from the waist downwards, is covered with a rich cloth of figured gold, which falls down to the feet and is tucked beneath them. On the back of each hand was a quatre-foil like those on the stole. In his right hand is a sceptre with a cross of copper gilt, and of elegant workmanship, reaching to the right shoulder. In the left hand is the rod and dove, which passes over the shoulder and reaches the royal ear. The dove stands on a ball placed on three ranges of oak leaves of enamelled green; the dove is white enamel. On the head is a crown charged with trefoils made of gilt metal*. The head is lodged in the cavity of the stone-coffin, always observable in those receptacles of the dead. I refer the reader to the *Archæologia* for the other minutiae attendant on the habiting of the royal corse.

* The dress is represented on a seal of this monarch's, in Sandford's *Genealogy*, 120, with tolerable accuracy.

It was dressed in conformity to ancient usage, even as early as the time of the Saxon Sebert. And the use of the cere-cloth is continued to our days: in the instance of our late king, the two serjeant-surgeons had 122*l.* 8*s.* 9*d.* each for opening and embalming; and the apothecary 152*l.* for a fine double *cere-cloth*, and a due quantity of rich perfumed aromatic powders*.

Elianor of Castile, the beautiful and affectionate queen of Edward, was in 1290 deposited here. Her figure†, in copper gilt, rests on a tablet of the same, placed on an altar tomb of Petworth marble.

The murdered prince Edward II. found his grave at Gloucester: his son, the glorious warrior, Edward III. rests here. His figure at full length, made of copper once gilt, lies beneath a rich Gothic shrine of the same material. His hair is disheveled, his beard long and flowing. His gown reaches to his feet. Each hand holds a sceptre. The figures of his children in brass surround the altar tomb‡. His worthy queen Philippa was interred at his feet||. Her figure in alabaster represents her as a most masculine

* Archæologia, iii. 402.

† Sandford, 131.

‡ Sandford, 177.—Gough's Sepulch. Mon. i. 139, tab. lv. lvi.

|| Sandford, 172.—Gough, i. 63, tab. xxiii.

woman. She died in 1369: her royal spouse in 1377. His latter end was marked with misfortunes; by the death of his son the Black Prince; by a raging pestilence; but more by his unseasonable love in his doating years. How finely does Mr. Gray paint his death, and the gay entrance of his successor into power, in the bitter taunt he puts into the mouth of a British bard!

Mighty victor, mighty lord,
Low on his funeral couch he lies!
No pitying heart, no eye, afford
A tear to grace his obsequies.
Is the sable warrior fled?
Thy son is gone: he rests among the dead!
The swarm, that in thy noon-tide beam were born?
Gone to salute the rising morn.
Fair laughs the morn, and soft the zephyr blows,
While, proudly riding o'er the azure realm,
In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes;
Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the helm;
Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway,
That, hush'd in grim repose, expects his evening-prey.

The tomb of the wasteful unfortunate prince Richard II. and his first consort Anne, daughter of Wincelaus king of Bohemia, is the next in order †. Their figures, in the same metal as

* Sandford, 203.—Gough's Sepulch. Mon. i. 163, tab. lxi. lxii.

the former, lie incumbent on it. He had directed these to be made in his life-time, by B. and Godfrey, of Wood-street, goldsmiths: the expence of gilding them cost four hundred marks. The countenance of Richard is very unlike the beautiful painting of him on board, six feet eleven inches high, by three feet seven inches broad. He is represented sitting in a chair of state, with a globe in one hand, the sceptre in the other; a crown on his head; and his dress extremely rich and elegant; many parts marked with his initial, R. surmounted with a crown. His countenance remarkably fine and gentle, little indicative of his bad and oppressive reign*.

This picture, after the test of near four hundred years, is in the highest preservation; and not less remarkable for the elegance of the colouring, than the excellent drawing, considering the early age of the performance. We must allow it had been re-painted; yet without falsification of colour; but nothing seems altered, if we may collect from the print made by Vertue, excepting a correction in the site of the cross issuing out of the globe. It was re-

* *Vetusta Monumenta*, tab. iv.

touched by Vandyk, and again about the year 1727. The back ground is elevated above the figure, of an uneven surface, and gilt. The curious will find, in Mr. Walpole's *Anecdotes*, vol. i. an ingenious conjecture of the method of painting in that early period, which has given such amazing duration to the labours of its artists.

This portrait was originally hung up in the choir of the abbey; but about a dozen years ago was removed to the Jerusalem Chamber.

Within a beautiful chapel of Gothic workmanship, of open iron-work, ornamented with various images, is the tomb of the gallant prince Henry V.*, a striking contrast to the weak and luxurious Richard. This was built by Henry VII. in compliment to his illustrious relation and predecessor. His queen, Catherine, had before erected his monument, and placed his image, cut in heart of oak, and covered over with silver, on an altar tomb; the head was (as the guide tells us) of solid silver, which, in the reign of Henry VIII. was sacrilegiously stolen away. The wooden headless trunk still remains.

On each side of this royal chapel is a winding

* Sandford, 289.

staircase, inclosed in a turret of open iron-work, which leads into a chauntry founded for the purpose of masses, for the repose of the soul of this great prince. The front looks over the shrine of the Confessor. Here is kept a parcel of human figures, which in old times were dressed out and carried at funeral processions; but at present very deservedly have got the name of the *ragged regiment*. More worthy of notice is the elegant termination of the *columellæ* of the two staircases, which spread at the top of the turrets into roofs of uncommon elegance.

One end of this chauntry rests against that of the chapel of Henry VII. Among the stone statues placed there is the French patron St. Dennis, most composedly carrying his head in his hand.

On the south side of the chauntry, over his monument, is the representation of his coronation. The figure of Henry is distinguished by a wen under his chin. It is probable that it was belonging to that monarch, as it is not to be supposed that the sculptor would have added a deformity*.

Catherine, his royal consort, had less respect

* Mr. Carter intends to engrave this in his specimens of ancient sculpture.

payed to her remains. She had sunk from the bed of the conqueror of France, to that of a common gentleman; yet gave to these kingdoms a long line of princes. She died in 1437, and was interred in the chapel of Our Lady in this church. When her grandson Henry VII. ordered that to be pulled down, to make room for his own magnificent chapel, he ungratefully neglected the remains of this his ancestress, and suffered them to be flung carelessly into a wooden chest, where they still rest near her Henry's tomb.

Next is the cenotaph of the two innocents, Edward V. and his brother Richard duke of York. In the reign of Charles II. certain small bones were found in a chest under a staircase in the Tower. These, by order of Charles, were removed here; and, under the supposition of their belonging to the murdered princes, this memorial of their sad fate was erected, by order of that humane monarch, after a design by sir Christopher Wren*.

In order of time I must pass into the beautiful chapel of Henry VII. nearly the rival in elegance with that of King's college, Cam-

* Parentalia, 333.

bridge. Who can look at the roof of either without the highest admiration! Henry, finding the chapel of the Confessor too much crowded to receive any more princes, determined on the building of this. That of the Virgin was sacrificed to it; also an adjacent tavern, distinguished by the popular sign of the *White Rose*. Abbot Islip, on the part of the king, laid the first stone, on February 11th, 1503. The royal miser scrupled no expence in this piece of vanity. By his will it appears, that he expressly intended it as the mausoleum of him and his house, and that none but the blood royal should be interred in this magnificent foundation. It was built at the expence of fourteen thousand pounds*. In the body of this chapel is his superb tomb, the work of Pietro Torregiano, a Florentine sculptor; who had, for his labour and the materials, one thousand pounds. This admirable artist continued in London till the completion of his work in 1519. But the reigning prince and Torregiano were of tempers equally turbulent, so they soon separated†. To him is attributed the altar tomb of Margaret countess of Richmond, with

* Will of Henry VII. preface, p. iv.

† Anecdotes of Painting, i. 97.

her figure recumbent in brass. Henry VII. had made a special provision for this tomb in his will*, for the images and various other ornaments, which were to decorate this his place of rest. The tomb itself is, as he directed, made of a hard basaltic stone, called in the language of those days *touché*. The figures contained in the six bas reliefs in brass on the sides, are strong proofs of the skill of the artist. The figures suit the superstition of the times : St. Michael and the devil, joined with the Virgin and Child : St. George with St. Anthony and his pig : St. Christopher, and perhaps St. Anne : Edward the Confessor, and a Benedictine monk : Mary Magdalen, and St. Barbara : and several others. One pretence is a respect to his grandmother, whose bones he left flung into an ordinary chest. He and his quiet neglected queen lie in brass on an altar tomb within the beautiful brazen precinct ; his face resembles all his portraits. I have seen a model, a still stronger likeness, in possession of Mr. Walpole ; a bust in stone, taken from his face immediately after his death. A stronger reluctance to quit the possessions of this world

* Will of Henry VII. published 1775, p. 3, 34.

could never be expressed on the countenance of the most griping mortal.

Within the grate of the tomb was an altar of a single piece of touchstone, destroyed by the fanatics, to which he bequeathed “our grete
“ piece of the holie crosse, which, by the high
“ provision of our Lord God, was conveyed,
“ brought, and delivered to us from the isle of
“ Cyo, in Greece, set in gold and garnished
“ with perles and precious stones : and also the
“ precieuse relique of oon of the legges of St.
“ George, set in silver parcel gilte, which came
“ into the hands of our broder and cousyn
“ Lewys, of France, the time that he wan and
“ recovered the citie of Millein, and given and
“ sent to us by our cousyne the cardinal of
“ Amboise*.”

Here also rest, freed from the cares of their eventful reigns, the rival queens, Elizabeth, and the unhappy Mary Stuart. The same species of monument incloses both, in this period of the revival of the arts. The figures of each lie under an elegant canopy supported by pillars of the Corinthian order†. Two great blemishes obscure the characters of this illustrious

* Will of Henry VII. 34. † Dart, i. 152, 171.

pair. Elizabeth will never be vindicated from treachery, hypocrisy, and cruelty in the death of Mary. The love of her subjects was the pretext: the reality, a female jealousy of superior charms at the bottom, with the *spretæ injuria formæ*, discovered in a letter of passion, accusing another female*, perhaps equally touched with the same tormenting passion. The long and undeserved sufferings of Mary, from one of her own sex, a sister princess, from whom she had reason to expect every relief, makes one forget her crime, and fling a veil over the fault of distressed, yet criminal beauty.

The peaceful pedant James I. his amiable Henry, and the royal rakish Charles, the second of the name; the sullen mis-treated hero William, his royal consort the patient Mary, Anne, glorious in her generals, and George II. repose within the royal vault of this chapel. No monument blazons their virtues: it is left to history to record the busy, and often empty tale of majesty. George I. was buried at Hanover; his son caused a vault to be made in this for himself, his Caroline, and family, and directed

* See the famous letter of Mary Stuart, in Burghley's state papers, 558.

that the side-board of her coffin, and that of his own (when his hour came) to be constructed in such a manner as to be removed, so that their loving dust might intermingle.

I shall drop these subjects of mortality, with pointing out a single monument of inferior note. A very fine figure of Time, cut in Italy, in white marble, holds in his hand a scroll, with an inscription of uncommon elegance, written by doctor Friend, to commemorate the premature death of the honourable Philip Carteret, at the age of nineteen. Time thus seems to address himself to him* :

Quid breves te delicias tuorum,
Næniis Phœbi chorus omnis urget
Et mei falcis subitò recisum
Vulnere plangit?

En puer! vitæ pretium caducæ
Hic tuum custos vigil ad favillam
Semper adstabo et memori tuebor
Marmore famam :

Audies clarus pietate, morum
Integer, multæ studiosus artis:
Hic frequens olim leget, hæc sequetur
Æmula pubes.

* Dart. ii. 112.

Why flows the Muse's mournful tear
 For thee, cut down in life's full prime?
 Why sighs for thee the parent dear,
 Cropt by the scythe of hoary Time?
 Lo! this, my boy's the common lot—
 To me thy memory entrust;
 When all that's dear shall be forgot,
 I'll guard thy venerated dust.
 From age to age, as I proclaim
 Thy learning, piety, and truth,
 Thy great example shall inflame,
 And emulation raise in youth*.

I shall quit these solemn scenes† with the beautiful reflection of Mr. Addison, made on the spot; and hope it may have the same weight with the reader, as it has on me, whenever I peruse the following piece of instructive eloquence: “ When I look (says the delightful moralist) “ upon the tombs of the great, “ every emotion of envy dies in me: when I “ read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every “ inordinate desire goes out: when I meet with

* Thus translated in the little historical description, &c.

† But I shall not quit them without mentioning an error in my *Journey to London*, p. 389, in naming the lady who died by the pricking her finger with a needle, lady Susanna Grey: whereas the fabulists in Westminster-abbey attribute the misfortune to lady Elizabeth Russel.

“ the grief of parents upon a tombstone, my
 “ heart melts with compassion: when I see
 “ the tomb of the parents themselves, I con-
 “ sider the vanity of grieving for those whom
 “ we must quickly follow: when I see kings
 “ lying by those who deposed them: when I
 “ consider rival wits placed side by side, or
 “ the holy men that divided the world with
 “ their contests and disputes, I reflect with
 “ sorrow and astonishment on the little com-
 “ petitions, factions, and debates of mankind.
 “ When I read the several dates of the tombs,
 “ of some that died yesterday, and some six
 “ hundred years ago, I consider that great day
 “ when we shall all of us be contemporaries,
 “ and make our appearance together.”

On the dissolution, this great monastery, the
 second mitred abbey in the kingdom, under-
 went the common lot of the religious houses.
 In 1534, the abbot, William Benson, sub-
 scribed to the king's supremacy; and in 1539
 surrendered his monastery into the royal hands,
 and received as a reward the office of first dean
 to the new foundation, consisting of a dean and
 twelve prebendaries. He also erected it into a
 bishoprick, but its only bishop was Thomas
 Thirleby; it being suppressed in 1550, on his

translation to Norwich. When the protector Somerset ruled in the fulness of power, this magnificent, this sacred pile, narrowly escaped a total demolition. It was his design to have pulled it down to the ground, and to have applied the materials towards the palace he was then erecting in the Strand, known by the name of Somerset-house. He was diverted from his design by a bribe of not fewer than fourteen manors. Mortals should be very delicate in pronouncing the vengeance of heaven on their fellow-creatures; yet, in this instance, without presumption, without superstition, one may suppose his fall to have been marked out by the Almighty, as a warning to impious men. He fell on the scaffold on Tower-hill, lamented only because his overthrow was effected by a man more wicked, more ambitious, and more detested than himself. In their ends there was a consent of justice : both died by the axe; and both of their headless-bodies were flung, within a very short space, into the same place, among the attainted herd.

In the reign of queen Mary, the former religion of the place experienced a brief restoration. She with great zeal restored it to the ancient conventual state; collected many of the

rich habits and insignia of that splendid worship ; established fourteen monks, and appointed for their abbot John Feckenham, a man of great piety and learning, who, on his expulsion in the succeeding reign, finished his days in easy custody in Wisbech castle.

In 1560 it was changed into a collegiate church, consisting of a dean and twelve secular canons, and thirty petty canons, and other members, two schoolmasters, and forty king's or queen's scholars, twelve almsmen, and many officers and servants *. But there seems to have been a school there from the first foundation of the abbey. Ingulphus, abbot of Crowland, speaks of his having been educated at it ; and of the disputations he had with the queen of the Confessor, and of the presents she made him in money in his boyish days †.

Besides the church, many of the ancient parts remain. The cloisters are entire, and filled with monuments. The north and west cloisters were built by abbot Littlington, who died in 1386: he also built the granary, which was afterwards the dormitory of the king's scholars ; of later years re-built.

* Tanner.

† Quoted by Stow, book 1. vol. i. 123.

The entrance into the chapter-house (built in 1250) is on one side of the cloister, through a most rich and magnificent Gothic portal, the mouldings most exquisitely carved: this is divided into two Gothic doors. After a descent of several steps, is the chapter-house, an octagon, each side of which had most superb and lofty windows, now filled up, and lighted by lesser. The opening into this room is as noble as that from the cloister. The stone roof is destroyed, and one of plank is substituted. The central pillar remains, light, slender, and elegant, surrounded by eight others; bound by two equidistant *fasciæ*, and terminated in capitals of beautiful simplicity. By consent of the abbot, in 1377, the commons of Great Britain first held their parliaments in this place; the crown undertaking the repairs. Here they sat till the year 1547, when Edward VI. granted the chapel of St. Stephen for that purpose. It is at present filled with the public records, among which is the original Domesday book, now above seven hundred years old: it is in as fine preservation as if it was the work of yesterday.

Beneath the chapter-house is a very singular crypt. The roof, which forms the floor of the

former, is supported by a short round pillar, quite hollow. The top spreads into massy plain ribs, the supports of the roof. The walls are not less than eighteen feet thick, and form a most firm base to the superstructure. They had been pierced with several small windows, which are now lost by the vast increase of earth on the outside*; one is just visible in the garden belonging to Mr. Barrow.

The *Jerusalem Chamber* was part of the abbot's lodgings, and built by Littlington. It is noted for having been the place where Henry IV. breathed his last: he had been seized with a swoon while he was praying before the shrine of St. Edward; and, being carried into this room, asked, on recovering, where he was? being informed, he answered, (I will speak his reply in the words of Shakespear, borrowed from history):

Laud be to God!—even there my life must end.

It hath been prophesied to me many years

I should not die but in *Jerusalem*,

Which vainly I suppos'd the *Holy Land*!

The devil is said to have practised such a delusion on pope Sylvester II. having (on consulta-

* This crypt is only accessible through the house of Mr. Barrow.

tion) assured his holiness that he should die in *Jerusalem*; and kept his word, by taking him off as he was saying mass, in 1003, in a church of that name in Rome*.

I omitted to mention the revenues of this great house, which, in its monastic state, Speed makes to amount to 3977*l.* per ann.; Dugdale to 347*l.*

Not far from the abbey stood the *Sanctuary*, the place of refuge absurdly indulged, in old times, to criminals of certain denominations. The church belonging to it was in form of a cross, and double; one being built over the other. Such is the account that doctor Stukely gives of it, for he remembered it standing†: it was of vast strength; and was with much labour demolished. It is supposed to have been the work of the Confessor. Within its precincts was born Edward V.; and here his unhappy mother took refuge, with her younger son Richard, to secure him from his cruel uncle, who had already possession of the elder brother. Seduced by the persuasions of the duke of Buckingham, and Thomas Scött, *alias* Rotherham, archbishop of York, she surrendered the little

* Brown's Fasciculus, i. 83, 88.

† Archæologia, i. p. & tab. 39.

innocent, who was instantly carried to his brother in the Tower, where they were soon after involved in one common fate.

To the west of the sanctuary stood the *Eleemosynary* or *Almory*, where the alms of the abbey were wont to be distributed. But it is still more remarkable for having been the place where the first printing-press ever known in England was erected. It was in the year 1474; when William Caxton, probably encouraged by the learned Thomas Milling, then abbot, produced *The Game and Play of the Chesse*, the first book ever printed in these kingdoms. There is a slight difference about the place in which it was printed; but all agree that it was within the precincts of this religious house. Would the monks have permitted this, could they have foreseen how certainly the art would conduce to their overthrow, by the extension of knowledge, and the long-concealed truths of Christianity?

Beneath the shadow of the abbey stands the church of *St. Margaret*, built originally by Edward the Confessor. The parish church had been in the abbey, to the great inconvenience of the monks. It was re-built in the time of Edward I. and again in that of Ed-

ward IV. This church is honoured with the remains of the great sir Walter Raleigh, who was interred here on the same day on which he was beheaded in Old Palace Yard. It was left to a sensible churchwarden to inform us of the fact, who inscribed it on a board, about twenty years ago.

The east window is a most beautiful composition of figures. It was made by order of the magistrates of Dort, and by them designed as a present to Henry VII. ; but he dying before it was finished, it was put up in the private chapel of the abbot of Waltham, at Copt-hall. There it remained till the dissolution ; when it was removed to Newhall in Essex, afterwards part of the estate of general Monk, who preserved it from demolition. In 1758 it was purchased from the then owner by the inhabitants of the parish for four hundred guineas. By the opposition and absurdity of a contemporary prebend, this fine ornament run a great risque of being pulled down again. The subject is the crucifixion ; a devil is carrying off the soul of the hardened thief ; an angel receiving that of the penitent. Silly enough ! but the other beauties of the piece might surely have moved the reverend zealot to mercy. The figures are

numerous, and finely done. On one side is Henry VI. kneeling; above him his patron saint, St. George. On the other side is his queen in the same attitude; and above her the fair St. Catherine, with the instruments of her martyrdom. This charming performance is engraved at the cost of the Society of Antiquaries.

The royal palace which claims seniority in our capital, was that of Westminster, founded by the Confessor, who was the first prince who had in it regular residence. It stood near the Thames: the stairs to it on the river still keep the name of Palace Stairs; and the two *Palace Yards* were also belonging to this extensive pile.

The *New Palace Yard* is the area before the hall. In old times, a very handsome conduit, or, as it was called, fountain, graced one part: and opposite to the hall, on the site of the present passage into Bridge-street, stood a lofty square tower, which, from its use, was called the Clock Tower. This may be seen in Hollar's print, No. 6, and in the old plan of London, as it was in the beginning of the reign of queen Elizabeth.

Westminster-Hall.—Many parts of this an-

cient palace exist to this day, sunk into other uses. Succeeding monarchs added much to it. The great hall was built by William Rufus, or possibly re-built; a great hall being too necessary an appendage to a palace, ever to have been neglected. The entrance into it from New Palace Yard was bounded on each side by towers*, most magnificently ornamented with numbers of statues in rows above each other, now lost, or concealed by modern buildings; a mutilated figure of an armed man, supposed to have been one, was discovered under the exchequer staircase in 1781†. The size may be estimated, when we are told that Henry III. entertained in this hall and other rooms, six thousand poor men, women, and children, on new-year's day, 1236. It became ruinous before the reign of Richard II. who re-built it in its present form in 1397; and in 1399 kept his Christmas in it, with his characteristical magnificence. Twenty-eight oxen, three hundred sheep, and fowls without number, were daily consumed. The number of his guests each day was ten thousand. We need not wonder then, that Richard kept two thousand cooks. They

* Kip has given a view of it, No. 40.

† Carter's ancient sculptures, No. 1.

certainly were deeply learned in their profession; witness *The Forme of Cury*, compiled about 1390, by the master cooks of this luxurious monarch, in which are preserved receipts for the most exquisite dishes of the time. This book was printed by the late worthy Gustavus Brander, esq.; with an excellent preface by that able antiquary, the reverend Mr. Pegge. Mr. Brander favoured me with a copy; but, excepting a magician of Laputa could conjure up a few of Richard's cooks, I despair of ever treating my brethren with a feast *à l'antique*.

This room exceeds in dimension any in Europe, which is not supported by pillars; its length is 270 feet; the breadth 74. Its height adds to its solemnity. The roof consists chiefly of chesnut wood, most curiously constructed, and of a fine species of Gothic. It is every where adorned with angels supporting the arms of Richard II. or those of Edward the Confessor; as is the stone moulding that runs round the hall, with the hart couchant under a tree, and other devices of Richard II.

Parliaments often sat in this hall. In 1397, when, in the reign of Richard II. it was extremely ruinous, he built a temporary room for his parliament, formed with wood, and covered

with tiles. It was open on all sides, that the constituents might see every thing that was said and done: and, to secure freedom of debate, he surrounded the house with four thousand Cheshire archers, with bows bent, and arrows nocked ready to shoot*. This fully answered the intent: for every sacrifice was made to the royal pleasure.

Courts of justice, even in early times, sat in this hall, where monarchs themselves usually presided; for which reason it was called *Curia Domini Regis*; and one of the three now held in this hall is called the court of King's-bench. The first chief justice was Robert Le Brun, appointed by Henry III. The judges of the courts were made knights bannerets, and had materials given them for making most sumptuous habits for the occasion. Among others, they had for a cloak cxx bellies of *minever pure*, i. e. the ermine, which they retain to this day; but I observe green to be the predominant colour of their robes. The judges in old times rode to court: at first on mules; but in the reign of queen Mary, they changed those restive animals for easy pads.

* Stow's Survaie, 888, 889.

The solemn trial of Charles I. was held in this hall, before a packed court of judicature: during the intervals of this mockery of justice, he was carried to the neighbouring house belonging to sir Thomas Cotton, in which a room was fitted up by Mr. Kinnersley, a servant of the king's, belonging to the wardrobe. This was the residence of his father, sir Robert, the famous antiquary, and owner of the noble collection of manuscripts, which, with great public spirit, he got together, and secured for ever to the use of his country. They were at first kept in Cotton-house, which was purchased by the crown. They were afterwards removed to another house in Westminster, and finally deposited in the British Museum. Let me add, that the room in which the books were originally lodged, had been the oratory of Edward the Confessor. In this hall was carried on the important trial of the great earl of Strafford. I mention it, to show the simplicity of one part of the manners of the times, in the very words of an eye-witness:—

“ In the interval, while Strafford was making
 “ ready for answers, the lords got always to
 “ their feet, walked and chatted: the lower
 “ housemen, too, loud chatting. After ten,

“ much public eating, not only of confections,
“ but of flesh and bread, bottles of beer and
“ wine going thick from mouth to mouth
“ without cups, and all this in the king’s eye;
“ yea many but turned their backs, and let
“ water go through the forms they sat on.
“ There was no outgoing to return; and oft
“ the sitting was till two, three, or four o’clock
“ at night*.” His lordship was brought into
the hall by eight o’clock in the morning.

The *House of Lords* is a room ornamented with the tapestry which records our victory over the Spanish Armada. It was bespoke by the earl of Nottingham, lord high admiral, and commander in chief on the glorious day. The design was drawn by Cornelius Vroom, and the tapestry executed by Francis Spiering. Vroom had a hundred pieces of gold for his labour. The arras itself cost 1628*l*. It was not put up till the year 1650, two years after the extinction of monarchy, when the house of lords was used as a committee-room for the house of commons. The heads of the naval heroes who commanded on the glorious days, form a matchless border round the work, ani-

* Provost Baillie of Scotland’s Letters, in 1641.

inating posterity to emulate their illustrious example!

In the *Prince's Chamber*, where his majesty puts on his robes when he comes to the house of lords, is a curious old tapestry, representing the birth of queen Elizabeth. Anne Bullen in her bed; an attendant on one side, and a nurse with the child on the other. The story is a little broken into by the loss of a piece of the arras, cut to make a passage for the door. But beyond is Henry with his courtiers; one of which seems dispatched to bring back intelligence about the event. On the south side of this room are three Gothic windows.

The *Court of Requests* is a vast room modernized; at present a mere walking-place. The outside of the south end shows the great antiquity of the building, having in it two great round arches, with zig-zag mouldings, our most ancient species of architecture. This court has its name because the *masters* of it here received the petitions of the subjects to the king, in which they requested justice; and the masters advised the suppliants how they were to proceed*.

* Coke's Inst. iv. c. 9.

That court of justice so tremendous in the Tudor and part of the Stuart reign, the *Star Chamber*, still keeps its name; which was not taken from the stars with which its roof was said to have been painted (which were obliterated even before the reign of queen Elizabeth), but from the *Starra**, or *Jewish* covenants, which were deposited there by order of Richard I. in chests under three locks. No *starr* was allowed to be valid except found in those repositories: here they remained till the banishment of the Jews by Edward I. In the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII. a new-modelled court was erected here, consisting of divers lords spiritual and temporal, with two judges of the courts of common law, with the intervention of a jury†. The powers of this court were so shamefully abused, and made so subservient to the revenge of a ministry, or the views of the crown, as to be abolished by the reforming commons in the 16th of Charles II. ‡, to the great joy of the whole nation. The room is now called the *Painted Chamber*, and

* From the Hebrew, *Shetar*.

† Blackstone, book iv. c. 19.

‡ See lord Clarendon's curious account of its abuse, *Hist. Rebel.* book i. ii.



The Painted Chamber Westminster

is used as the place of conference between the lords and commons. It makes a very poor appearance, being hung with very ancient French or arras tapestry, which, by the names worked over the figures, seems to relate to the Trojan war. The windows are of the ancient simple Gothic. On the north outside, beyond the windows, are many marks of recesses, groins, arms, on the remains of some other room.

Numbers of other great apartments are still preserved on each side of the entrance into Westminster-hall, in the law court of exchequer, and adjacent; and the same in the money exchequer, and the dutchy of Lancaster: all these had been the parts of the ancient palace.

At the foot of the staircase is a round pillar, having on it the arms of John Stafford, lord treasurer from 1422 to 1424. On the opposite part are the arms of Ralph lord Botelar, of Sudley, treasurer of the exchequer in 1433*.

Close to Mr. Waghorn's coffee-house, in *Old Palace Yard*, is the vault or cellar in which the conspirators of 1605 lodged the barrels of gunpowder, designed at one blow to annihilate the three estates of the realm in par-

* Mr. Carter, vol. i, tab. i. p. 1.

liament assembled. To this day, the manner in which Providence directed the discovery is unknown. The plot evidently was confined to a few persons of desperate zeal and wickedness: they did not dare to trust so dreadful a design to the multitude. The success, they knew, must be followed with a general insurrection, and completion of their wishes. The opportunity would have been too irresistible, even to those who, in cool blood, would have rejected with horror a plan so truly diabolical.

The commons of Great Britain hold their assemblies in this place, which was built by king Stephen, and dedicated to his namesake the protomartyr. It was beautifully re-built by Edward III. in 1347, and by him made a collegiate church, and a dean and twelve secular priests appointed*. Soon after its surrender to Edward VI. it was applied to its present use. The revenues at that period were not less than 1085*l.* a-year.

The west front, with its beautiful Gothic window, is still to be seen as we ascend the stairs to the court of requests; it consists of the sharp-pointed species of Gothic. Between

* Newcourt, i. 745.

it and the lobby of the house is a small vestibule of the same sort of work, and of great elegance. At each end is a Gothic door, and one in the middle, which is the passage into the lobby. On the south side of the outmost wall of the chapel, appear the marks of some great Gothic windows, with abutments between; and beneath, some lesser windows, once of use to light an under chapel. The inside of St. Stephen's is adapted to the present use, and plainly fitted up.

The under chapel had been a most beautiful building: the far greater part is preserved, but frittered into various divisions, occupied principally by the passage from Westminster-hall to Palace Yard.

In the passage stood the famous bust of Charles I. by Bernini, made by him from a painting by Vandyck, done for the purpose. Bernini is said, by his skill in physiognomy, to have pronounced from the likeness, that there was something unfortunate in the countenance.

The far greater part of the under-chapel of St. Stephen, is possessed by his grace the duke of Newcastle, as auditor of the exchequer. One side of the cloister is entirely preserved, by being found convenient as a passage: the roof

is Gothic workmanship, so elegant as not to be paralleled even by the beautiful workmanship in the chapel of Henry VII. Several parts are walled up for the meanest uses ; even a portion serves, with its rich roof, for a coal-hole. That which has the good fortune to be allotted for the steward's room, is very well kept. In one part of the roof is cut a neat, and, I believe, true representation of the front of the chapel, bounded on each side by a turret. Another of the same kind, held by an angel, appears on the wall.

On one side of the cloister, projects into the area a small oratory, as richly ornamented as other parts of this building : above is a neat chauntry in the same style. A gallery runs over each side of the cloister, with windows of light stone tracery, looking into the court or area, which is deformed by a modern kitchen and its appendages.

From one part of the gallery is a stairs, which leads to a very ancient square tower of stone, standing almost close to the side of Westminster-hall. It probably was a belfry, to hold the bells that roused the holy members of the chapel to prayer.

In what is called the grotto room, are fine

remains of the roof and columns of this sub-chapel. The roof is spread over with ribs of stone, which rest on the numerous round pillars that compose the support. The pillars are short; the capitals round and small, with a neat foliage intervening. In a circle on the roof, is a martyrdom of St. Stephen, cut in stone. In another circle, is a representation of St. John the Evangelist cast into a cauldron of boiling oil, by command of the emperor Domitian. I cannot but remark the wondrous change in the hours of the house of commons, since the days in which the great earl of Clarendon was a member: for he complains “of the
 “house keeping *those disorderly hours*, and
 “seldom rising till after four in the after-
 “noon†.”

Not far from Westminster-hall, in New Palace Yard, stood the *staple of wool*, removed to Westminster, and several other places in England, in 1353, by Edward III. These before had been kept in Flanders: but this wise measure brought great wealth into the kingdom, and a considerable addition to the royal revenue: for the parliament in those days grant-

* His Life, i, 80, octavo ed,

ed to the king a certain sum on every sack exported. Henry VI. had six wool-houses here, which he granted to the dean and canons of St. Stephen's*. The concourse of people, which this removal of the wool-staple to Westminster occasioned, caused this royal village to grow into a considerable town: such is the superiority of commerce. Part of the old gateway to the staple was in being as late as the year 1741, when it was pulled down to make room for the abutment of the new bridge†.

Westminster-bridge.—The first stone of that noble structure was laid on January 24th, 1739, by Henry earl of Pembroke, a nobleman, of whom Mr. Walpole says, none had a purer taste in architecture. It was built after the design of Monsieur Labelye, an ingenious architect, a native of France. The last stone was laid in November 1747, so that it was eight years and nine months in completing, at the expence of 389,500*l*. Its length is 1223 feet; the number of arches fourteen, that in the center seventy-six feet wide. In this bridge, grandeur and simplicity are united. Fault has been found with the great height of the balustrades,

* Strype's Stow, ii. book vi. p. 7.

† Anderson's Dict. i. 184.

which deny to the passengers a clear view of the noble expanse of water, and the fine objects, especially to the east, which are scattered with no sparing hand. I cannot agree with the happy thought of the French traveller*, who assures us, that the cause was to prevent the suicide to which the English have so strong a propensity, particularly in the gloomy month of November; for, had they been low, how few could resist the charming opportunity of springing over; whereas at present, the difficulty of climbing up these heights is so great, that the poor hypochondriac has time to cool; and, desisting from his glorious purpose, think proper to give his days their full length, and end them like a good christian in his peaceful bed.

The tide has been known to rise at this bridge twenty-two feet; much to the inconveniency of the inhabitants of the lower parts of Westminster, for at such time their cellars are laid under water; but its height depends much on the force and direction of the wind at the time of flood.

Beyond this palace, to the north, stood some

* M. Grosley's tour to London, i. 27, 28.

streets and lanes by the water-side, distinguished in older times by the residence of some of our nobility. In *Canon Row*, so named from being inhabited by the canons of the church, but corrupted into *Channel Row*, was the stately house built by the termagant Anne Stanhope, wife to the protector Somerset ; whose dispute, about some point of female predecency, is said to have contributed in some degree to her husband's fall. She left this house to her son Edward earl of Hertford. Here William earl of Derby had, in 1603, a fair mansion ; and Henry Clinton earl of Lincoln, another ; and in this row, Anne Clifford tells us, that on the first of May, 1589, she was begotten by her most valiant father George earl of Cumberland, on the body of her most virtuous mother Margaret, daughter of Francis earl of Bedford. Astonishing accuracy!

In this part of the town were some other houses of our nobility. In the remote *Tothil-street*, stood the houses of lord Grey, and of lord Dacres, mentioned in Norden's map of London, in 1603 ; and in Lea's map, published in 1700, is the earl of Lindesey's house near Old Palace Yard ; of which I find no other account, than that it was inhabited, in

1707, by one of the Dormers, earl of Caernarvon*. In Manchester-court, Canon-row, stood the house of the earls of Manchester.

Immediately beyond these buildings began the vast *Palace of Whitehall*. It was originally built by Hubert de Burgh earl of Kent, the great, the persecuted justiciary of England, in the reign of Henry III. He bequeathed it to the Black Friars in Holborn, and they disposed of it to Walter de Grey archbishop of York, in 1248. It became for centuries the residence of the prelates of that see, and was styled *York-house*. In it Wolsey took his final leave of greatness. 'The profusion of rich things ; hangings of cloth of gold and silver ; thousands of pieces of fine Holland ; the quantities of plate, even of pure gold, which covered two great tables†, (all of which were seized by his cruel rapacious master) are proofs of his amazing wealth, splendour, and pride. Henry became possessed of it about the year 1529, by the forfeiture of his fallen servant : the ancient palace of Westminster having some time before suffered greatly by fire. From this time it be-

* New view of London, ii. 627.

† See Fiddes's Life of Wolsey, 497.

came the residence of our princes, till it was almost wholly destroyed by the same element in 1697.

Henry had an uncommon composition : his savage cruelty could not suppress his love of the arts ; his love of the arts could not soften his savage cruelty. The prince who could, with the utmost *sang froid*, burn catholics and protestants, take off the heads of the partners of his bed one day, and celebrate new nuptials the next, had, notwithstanding, a strong taste for refined pleasures. He cultivated architecture and painting, and invited from abroad artists of the first merit. To Holbein was owing the most beautiful gate at Whitehall, built with bricks of two colours, glazed, and disposed in a tessellated fashion. The top, as well as that of an elegant tower on each side, were embattled. On each front were four busts in baked clay, in proper colours, which resisted to the last every attack of the weather : possibly the artificial stone revived in this century. These, I have been lately informed, are preserved in a private hand. This charming structure fell a sacrifice to conveniency within my memory : as did another in 1723, built at the same time, but of far inferior

of Gate belonging to the W. & A. House of Merchants.





beauty*. The last blocked up the road to King-street, and was called King's-gate. Henry built it as a passage to the park, the tennis-court, bowling-green, the cock-pit, and tilting-yard; for he was extremely fond of athletic exercises; they suited his strength and his temper.

It was the intention of William duke of Cumberland, to re-build the beautiful gate, first mentioned, at the top of the long walk at Windsor, and for that purpose had all the parts and stones numbered; but unfortunately the design was never executed.

The *Tilt-yard* was equally the delight of his daughter Elizabeth, as singular a composition: for, with the truest patriotism, and most distinguished abilities, were interwoven the greatest vanity, and most romantic disposition. Here, in her sixty-sixth year, with wrinkled face, red perriwig, little eyes, hooked nose, skinny lips, and black teeth†, she could suck in the gross flatteries of her favoured courtiers. Essex (by his squire) here told her of her *beauty* and worth. A Dutch ambassador as-

* Both these gates are engraven in plates xvii. xviii. of the *Vetusta Monumenta*, published by the Society of Antiquaries —and also by Kip.

† Hentzner's *Travels*, in vol. i. *Fugitive Pieces*, p. 278.

sured her majesty, that he had undertaken the voyage to see her majesty, who for *beauty* and wisdom excelled all other *beauties* in the world. She laboured at an audience to make Melvil acknowledge that his charming mistress was inferior in beauty to herself*. The artful Scot evaded her question. She put on a new habit of every foreign nation, each day of audience, to attract his admiration. So fond was she of dress, that three thousand different habits were found in her wardrobe after her death. Mortifying reflection ! in finding such alloy in the greatest characters.

She was very fond of dancing. I admire the humour she showed in using this exercise, whenever a messenger came to her from her successor James VI. of Scotland : for sir Roger Aston assures us, that whenever he was to deliver any letters to her from his master, on lifting up of the hangings, he was sure to find her dancing to a little fiddle, affectedly, that he might tell James, by her youthful disposition, how unlikely he was to come to the throne he so much thirsted after†.

Hentzner, who visited this palace in 1598,

* Memoirs, 98. † Weldon's Court of King James, 5.

informs us that her royal library was well stored with Greek, Italian, Latin, and French books. Among others, was a little one in her own handwriting, addressed to her father. She wrote a most exceeding fair hand, witness the beautiful little prayer book, sold at the late duchess of Portland's sale for 106*l*. written in five languages, two in English, and one in Greek, Latin, French, and Italian. At the beginning was a miniature of her lover the Duc d'Anjou, at the end one of herself, both by Hilliard: by the first she artfully insinuated that he was the primary object of her devotions. His mother, Catherine de Medicis, had been told by an astrologer, that all her sons were to become monarchs. Anjou visited England, and was received with every species of coquetry. On the first of January, 1581, in the tilt-yard of this palace, the most sumptuous tournament ever celebrated, was held here in honour to the commissioners sent from France to propose the marriage. A banquetting-house, most superbly ornamented, was erected at the expence of above a thousand seven hundred pounds. "The gallery adjoining to her majesty's house at Whitehall," says the minute Holinshed, "whereat hir person should be placed, was

“ called, and not without cause, the castell or
 “ fortresse of *perfect beautie*!” Her majesty,
 at the time aged forty-eight, received every
 flattery that the charms of fifteen could claim.
 “ This fortresse of *perfect beautie* was assailed
 “ by *Desire*, and his four foster children.”
 The combatants on both sides were persons of
 the first rank: a regular summons was first
 sent to the possessor of the castell, with the
delectable song of which this is part:

“ Yeeld, yeeld, ô yeeld, you that this fort doo hold,

“ Which seated is in spotless honors feeld,

“ *Desires* great force, no forces can with hold;

“ Then to *Desires* desire ô yeeld, ô yeeld.”

Which ended, “ two canons were fird off, one
 “ with sweet powder, and the other with sweet
 “ water: and after there were store of prettie
 “ scaling ladders, and then the footmen threw
 “ floures, and such fansies against the wals,
 “ with all such devises as might seeme fit shot
 “ for *Desire*.” In the end *Desire* is repulsed,
 and forced to make submission; and thus ended
 an amorous foolery; which, if the reader is en-
 dowed with more patience than myself, he may
 find to fill near six great pages in the historian
 aforesaid*.

* From p. 1316 to p. 1321.

Two principal heroes of the time were sir Henry Lee, knight of the garter, the faithful devoted knight of this romantic princess, and George earl of Cumberland. The first had made a vow to present himself armed at the tilt-yard, on the 27th of November annually, till he was disabled by age. This gave rise to the annual exercises of arms during the reign. The society consisted of twenty-five of the most distinguished personages about the court *. Among them was sir Christopher Hatton, and even the lord chancellor, I think sir Thomas Bromley. Age overtook sir Henry in the thirty-third year of her majesty: when he retired with great ceremony, and recommended as his successor the famous hero, the earl of Cumberland, of whom I have given an ample account in another place †. Sir Henry, in the year 1590, invested his successor with much form; and in the true spirit of chivalry and romance, in the presence of the queen and the whole court, armed the new champion, and mounted him upon his horse. His own armour he offered at the foot of a crowned pillar, near her majesty's feet: after which he clothed him-

* The list is given in the Appendix.

† Tour in Scotland, 1772, vol. ii.

self in a coat of black velvet pointed under the arm, and instead of a helmet, covered his head with a buttoned cap of the country fashion*. He died, aged 80, in the year 1611, and was interred in the once elegant little church of Quarendon, near Aylesbury. It is difficult to say whether that or the tomb is most ruinous. The figure of the knight appears in armour reclining, with one hand supporting his head, the other on his sword: on his neck is a rich collar with the George pendant; his hair is short and curled; his face bearded and whiskered. He lies beneath a rich canopy, supported by suits of armour like ancient trophies. The epitaph tells us,

The warres abroad with honnor he did passe,
In courtlie justs his sovereigns knight he was.
Sixe princes he did serve.

In a work which furnished so few architectural subjects for the engraver, I present the reader with the portrait of this venerable knight, taken from an original in possession of the late Mrs. Sydney Lee, of Chester; who with great politeness obliged me with a reduced copy. He was sprung from a Cheshire family, the same which

* See Mr. Walpole's *Miscellaneous Antiquities*, No. 1. p. 41.

produced the Lees, earls of Lichfield. Sir Henry has by him a large dog, to which he once was indebted for his life. By accident it was left one night in his bed-chamber, unknown to a faithless servant, who entered the room with an intent to rob and murder his master, but was seized on his entrance by the affectionate animal. At Ditchley, the former seat of the Lees earls of Lichfield, is a fine full-length of sir Henry and his trusty dog.

The other print is one of sir Henry's associates in the gallant society, Robert earl of Leicester, clad for the tilt-yard, in complete armour*.

Rowland White has left us a curious account of the amusements of this reign, and with what spirit her majesty pursued her pleasures as late as her sixty-seventh year. " Her majesty says she is very well. This day she appoints a Frenchman to doe feates upon a rope in the conduit court. To-morrow she hath commanded the beares, the bull, and the ape to

* The knights of this gallant band were drawn at the time in their proper armour. The book was in possession of the late duchess dowager of Portland, who, with her usual condescension and friendship, permitted me to have any copies I chose.

“ be bayted in the tilt-yard. Upon Wednesday she will have solemne dawning*.”

In the time of James I. Whitehall was in a most ruinous state. He determined to re-build it in a very princely manner, and worthy of the residence of the monarchs of the British empire. He began with pulling down the banquetting rooms built by Elizabeth. That which bears the name at present was begun in 1619, from a design of Inigo Jones, in his purest manner; and executed by Nicholas Stone, master-mason and architect to the king: it was finished in two years, and cost seventeen thousand pounds; but was only a small part of a vast plan, left unexecuted by reason of the unhappy times which succeeded. The note† will show the small pay of this great architect.

The ceiling of this noble room cannot be sufficiently admired. It was painted by Rubens, who had three thousand pounds for his work. Rubens is said to have been assisted by his scholar Jordaens, in painting the ceiling of the

* Sydney's State Papers, i. 194.

† To Inigo Jones, surveyor of the works done about the king's houses, 8s. 4d. per diem, and 46l. per ann. for house-rent, a clerk, and other incidental expences.—*Mr. Walpole.*

banqueting-house. The subject is the *apothecosis* of James I.; it forms nine compartments; one of the middle represents our pacific monarch on his earthly throne, turning with horror from Mars, and other of the discordant deities, and as if it were giving himself up to the amiable goddess he always cultivated, to her attendants, Commerce and all the fine arts. This fine performance is painted on canvass, and is in fine preservation; but, a few years ago, underwent a repair by Mr. Cipriani, who, as I am told, had two thousand pounds for his trouble. Near the entrance is a bust of the royal founder.

Little did James think that he was erecting a pile from which his son was to step from the throne to the scaffold. He had been brought, in the morning of his death, from St. James's, across the park, and from thence to Whitehall, where, ascending the great staircase, he passed through the long gallery to his bed-chamber, the place allotted to him to pass the little space before he received the fatal blow. It is one of the lesser rooms marked with the letter A, in the old plan of Whitehall. He was from thence conducted along the galleries and the banquetting-house, through the wall, in which a pas-

sage was broken *, to his last earthly stage. This passage still remains, at the north end of the room, and is at present the door to a small additional building of late date. At the time of the king's death, contiguous to the banquetting-house was a large building with a long roof, and a small cupola rising out of the middle†. The late duchess of Portland did me the honour of showing to me a rich pearl surmounted with a crown, which was taken out of the ear of the murdered monarch after his head was struck off‡.

The banquetting-house has been, many years past, converted into a chapel. George I. appointed a salary of 30*l.* a year to be paid to certain select preachers, to preach here every Sunday.

The collection of paintings formed by this most accomplished prince, was esteemed the first in Europe. They were kept in a room called the *Cabinet-room*, in this palace; which was built by order of prince Henry, from a design of Inigo Jones. I have a view of it,

* Herbert's Memoirs, 135.—Warwick's Memoirs, 334.

† Represented in one of Hollar's prints.

‡ This is figured in one of the private plates engraven at the expence of her grace.

and some of the ancient parts of Whitehall which stood next to St. James's park. This building is distinguished by the Venetian window. It stood on the site of the duke of York's house. Vanderdort was appointed keeper, with a salary of 50*l.* a-year. On the death of Henry it was confirmed to him by Charles, at the reduced salary of forty. The view is taken from a drawing by Levines, an artist who had worked under Rembrandt. This I owe to the liberality of doctor Combes.

The pictures were sold by order of the ruling powers. As a proof of his majesty's judgment in collecting, several were sold for a thousand pounds apiece; a price seldom known in these days, when money bears so far less a value.

In 1680 a complete plan of this great palace was taken by John Fisher, and engraven by Vertue, in 1747. It appears that it extended along the river, and in front along the present Parliament and Whitehall street, as far as Scotland-yard; and on the other side of those streets to the turning into Spring Garden, beyond the Admiralty, looking into St. James's park. The merry king, his queen, the royal brother, prince Rupert, the duke of Monmouth, and all the great officers, and all the courtly

train, had their lodgings within these walls; and all the royal family had their different offices, such as kitchens, cellars, pantries, spiceries, cyder-house, bake-house, wood-yards and coal-yards, and slaughter-house. We see among the fair attendants of queen Catherine, many names which make a great figure in Grammont, and other chronicles of the time: such as the countess of Castlemaine, Mrs. Kirk, and Mrs. Killegrew. As to Nell Gwynne, not having the honour to be on the good queen's establishment, she was obliged to keep her distance, at her house in what was then called Pall-mall. It is the first good one on the left hand of St. James's-square, as we enter from Pall-mall. The back room on the ground floor was (within memory) entirely of looking-glass; as was said to have been the ceiling. Over the chimney was her picture; and that of her sister was in a third room. At the period I mention, this house was the property of Thomas Brand, esq. of the Hoo, in Hertfordshire.

The other royal favourites had the sanction of offices, such as maids of honour and the like, which, in all ages, like charity, were sure to cover a multitude of sins.

I must not omit, that from the palace into

the Thames were two stairs, one public, the other the privy stairs for the use of majesty alone; the first is still in use, the other is made up in the old wall adjacent to the earl of Fife's, but the arch of the portal remains entire. Henry, and his daughter Elizabeth, made all their parties by water or on horseback; or now and then the last went mounted on a litter, carried on men's shoulders. Coaches had been introduced into England by Henry Fitzalan earl of Arundel, one of her admirers: but the spirited princess seems to have disdained the use. She rode in a dress of form and magnificence equal to what she appeared in at the drawing-room; but never put on breeches or boots, like the late Czarina; nor yet the equivocal dress of the ladies of the present age.

No one is unacquainted with the noble and commodious improvements which succeeded. The space occupied by the former palace, most part of *Privy Garden*, is covered with houses of nobility or gentry, commanding most beautiful views of the river. Among the first (on the site of the small-beer cellar, of which a view is preserved in N° 4, of Hollar's prints of Whitehall) is the house of the earl of Fife. From his judicious embankment, is a matchless

view of its kind, of the two bridges, with the magnificent expanse of water, Somerset-house, St. Paul's, and multitudes of other objects less magnificent, but which serve to complete the beautiful scene.

In the great room is some very fine Gobelins tapestry. I never can sufficiently admire the expression of passions, in two of the subjects: the fine history of Joseph disclosing himself to his brethren, and that of Susanna accused by the two elders. Here are also great numbers of fine paintings by foreign masters; but, as I confine myself to those which relate to our own country, I shall only mention a small three-quarters of Mary Stuart, with her child, an infant, standing on a table before her. This beautiful performance is on white marble.

A head of Charles I. when prince of Wales, done in Spain, when he was there in 1625, on his romantic expedition to court the Infanta. It is supposed to have been the work of Velasco.

A portrait of William earl of Pembroke, lord high chamberlain in the beginning of the reign of Charles I.; a small full length in black, with his white rod in one hand, his hat in the other, standing in a room looking into a garden. Such is the merit of this piece, that, notwith-

standing it is supposed to have been the performance of Jameson, the Scotch Vandyke; yet it has been often attributed to that great Flemish painter*.

In the vacant part of Privy Garden is still to be seen a noble statue in brass of our abdicated monarch, executed by Grinlyn Gibbons, the year before he deserted his throne. This statue was placed to the east of a most curious dial, constructed by Francis Hall, *alias* Line, a jesuit, and set up in 1669. It stood on a pedestal, and consisted of six parts rising one above the other, with multitudes of planes cut on each, which are so many dials subservient to the purposes of geography, astrology, and astronomy. To four of these parts are globes placed on a branch like a chandelier. The description surpasses my powers. I must leave the reader to consult the very scarce book printed by the inventor, at Liege, in 1673, in which are plates of the several parts, and their various uses explained.

The *Horse-guards* had their stables in the place they occupy at this time: but the present elegant building was erected in the reign of his late majesty, after a design, I think by

* Mr. Walpole.

Vardy. I have given a print* of the Horse-guards as they were in the time of Charles II. In it is the merry monarch and his dogs ; and in the back view, the banquetting-house, one of the gates, the present treasury in its ancient state, and the top of the cockpit.

The *Admiralty-office* stood originally in Duke-street, Westminster ; but in the reign of king William was removed to the present spot, to the house then called *Wallingford-house*, I believe from its having been inhabited by the Knollys's, viscounts Wallingford. From the roof, the pious Usher, archbishop of Armagh, then living here with the countess of Peterborough, was prevailed on to take the last sight of his beloved master Charles I. when brought on the scaffold before Whitehall. He sunk at the horror of the sight, and was carried in a swoon to his apartment.

The present Admiralty-office was re-built in the late reign : it is a clumsy pile, but properly veiled from the street by Mr. Adams's handsome skreen†.

A little farther to the north stood, in the place now occupied by *Scotland-yard*, a mag-

* From a painting in possession of the earl of Hardwick.

† Mr. Walpole.

nificent palace built for the reception of the Scottish monarchs, whenever they visited this capital. It was originally given by king Edgar to king Kenneth II., for the humiliating purpose of his making to this place an annual journey, for the purpose of doing homage for the kingdom of Scotland, and in after times for Cumberland and Huntingdon, and other fiefs of the crown. Here Margaret, widow of James V. of Scotland, and sister to Henry VIII. resided for a considerable time after the death of her husband; and was entertained with great magnificence by her royal brother, as soon as he was reconciled to her second marriage with the earl of Angus.

Charing-Cross—A little above stood one of the celebrated memorials of the affection of Edward I. for his beloved Elianor, being the cross erected on the last spot on which the body rested in the way to the abbey, the place of sepulture. This and all the others were built after the designs of Cavalini. This was destroyed by the religious fury of the reformers. From a drawing communicated to me by doctor Combes, it appears to have been of an octagonal form, and in an upper stage ornamented with eight figures: but the Gothic parts far from being rich.

The cross was in the next century replaced by a most beautiful and animated equestrian statue in brass, of Charles I. cast in 1633, by Le Sœur. It was not erected till the year 1678, when the parliament had ordered it to be sold and broke to pieces : but John River, the brazier who purchased it, having more taste or more loyalty than his masters, buried it un-mutilated, and showed to them some broken pieces of brass in token of his obedience. M. d'Archenholz gives a diverting anecdote of this brazier : that he cast a vast number of handles of knives and forks in brass, which he sold as made of the broken statue. They were brought with great eagerness ; by the loyalists, from affection to their monarch ; by the rebels, as a mark of triumph over the murdered sovereign*. The statue of Charles I. at Charing-Cross, was made for the earl of Arundel. The present pedestal was the work of Grinlyn Gibbons.

On the site of part of *Northumberland-house*, stood the chapel of *St. Mary Rounceval*, a cell to the priory of Rouncevaux, in Navarre. It was founded by William Marshall earl of Pembroke, in the time of Henry III. It was suppressed by Henry V. among the alien prio-

* See M. Archenholz's *Tableau d'Angleterre*, i. 163.

ries, but re-built by Edward IV. who fixed a fraternity in it*. In the reign of Edward VI. a grant was made of the site to sir Thomas Cawarden†.

Not far from hence, opposite to Charing-Cross, was an hermitage, with a chapel dedicated to St. Catherine‡. This, in 1262, belonged to the see of Llandaff; for I find in that year that William de Radnor, then bishop, had leave from the king to lodge in the cloister of his hermitage at Charing, whenever he came to London§.

On the north side of Charing-Cross stand the royal stables, called, from the original use of the buildings on their site, *the Mews*; having been used for keeping the king's falcons, at least from the time of Richard II. In that reign the accomplished sir Simon Burley, knight of the garter, was keeper of the king's falcons at the Meuse, near Charing-Cross. This office was by Charles II. granted to his son by Nell Gwyn, Charles duke of St. Albans, and the heirs male of his body. In the reign of Henry VIII. the king's horses were kept here. In 1534 an accident by fire destroyed the building,

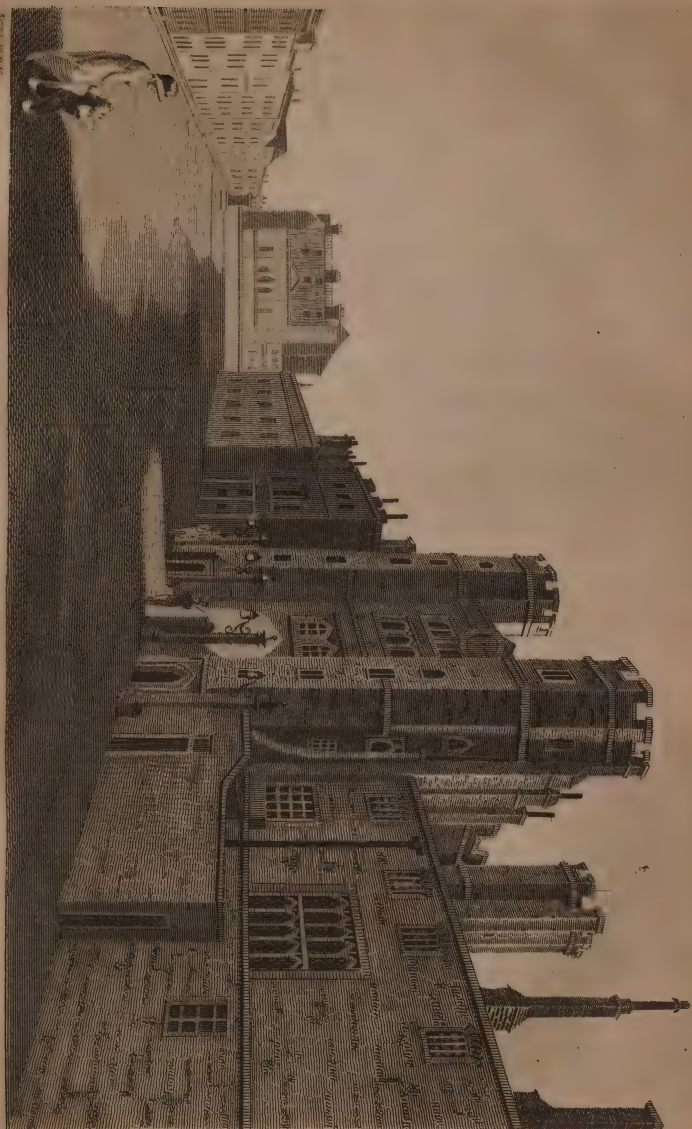
* Newcourt, i. 693. † Tanner.

‡ Stow's Survaie, 839. § Willis's Llandaff, 51.

with a great quantity of hay, and several great horses. It was re-built in the reigns of Edward VI. and queen Mary. In the year 1732 the present handsome edifice arose.

St. James's Palace was originally a hospital, founded and dedicated to St. James, by some pious citizens, before the Conquest, for fourteen leprous females: and eight brethren were added afterwards, to perform divine service. It was re-built in the time of Henry III. The custody was given to Eton college, by a grant of the 28th of Henry VI. but I am told that the living of Chattisham, in Suffolk, was given in exchange for it; the college, on this consideration, having resigned it to Henry VIII. At that time the revenue was valued at 100*l.* per annum. On the quarrel between the great earl of Warwick and lord Cromwel, about the cause of the first battle of St. Albans, lord Cromwel, fearing the rage of that violent peer, was at his own desire lodged here, by way of security, by John Talbot earl of Shrewsbury, at that time lord treasurer of England*. It was surrendered to Henry VIII. in 1531, who founded on its site the present palace, which

* Fenn's Letters, i. 110.



St. James's Palace.

London: Published by J. Colnaghi, 10, Pall Mall, 1840.

Stow calls a goodly manor. His majesty also inclosed the park, which was subservient to the amusement of this and the palace of Whitehall. Charles II. was particularly fond of it, planted the avenues, made the canal, and the aviary, adjacent to the Bird-cage walk, which took its name from the cages which were hung in the trees. Charles, says Cibber, was often seen here, amidst crowds of spectators, feeding his ducks, and playing with his dogs*, and passing his idle moments in affability even to the meanest of his subjects, which made him to be adored by the common people ; so fascinating in the great are the habits of condescension !

Duck Island was erected into a government, and had a salary annexed to the office, in favour of M. St. Evremond, who was the first and perhaps the last governor†: and the island itself is lost in the late improvements.

It does not appear that the palace was inhabited by any of our monarchs till after the fire at Whitehall. James I. presented it to his accomplished son Henry, who resided here till his lamented death in 1612. Charles I. was

* Apology for the Life of Colley Cibber, 26.

† S. Pegge, esq.

brought here from Windsor, on January 19th*, by the power of the army, which had determined on his death; his apartment was hastily furnished by his servant Mr. Kinnersley, of the wardrobe†. Some of the eleven days which he was permitted to live, were spent in Westminster-hall, and of the nights in the house of sir Robert Cotton, adjacent to his place of trial. On the 27th he was carried back to St. James's, where he passed his three last days in exemplary piety. On the 30th he was brought to the place of execution; and walked, unmoved at every insult, with a firm and quick pace, supported by the most lively sentiments of religion.

His son, the bigoted James, sent to the prince of Orange, when he had approached in force near to the capital, a most necessitated invitation to take his lodgings at this palace. The prince accepted it: but at the same time hinted to the frightened prince that he must leave Whitehall. It was customary to mount guard at both the palaces. The old hero lord Craven was on duty at the time when the Dutch guards were marching through the park to relieve, by order of their master. From a point of honour,

* Whitelock.

† Herbert's Memoirs, 106.

he had determined not to quit his station, and was preparing to maintain his post ; but, receiving the command of his sovereign, he reluctantly withdrew his party, and marched away with sullen dignity*.

During the reign of king William, St. James's was fitted up for the residence of the princess Anne (afterwards queen) and her spouse prince George of Denmark. From that time to the present it has been regularly the court of our monarchs.

James, the son of James II. who so long made pretensions to the British throne, was born in the room now called the old bed-chamber ; at present the anti-chamber to the levee room. The bed stood close to the door of a back-stairs, which descended to an inner court. It certainly was very convenient to carry on any secret design ; and might favour the silly warming-pan story, was not the bed surrounded by twenty of the privy-council, four other men of rank, twenty ladies, besides pages and other attendants. James, with imprudent pride, neglected to disprove the tale : it was adopted by party, and firmly believed by its zealots. But, as James proved false to his high trust, and his son

* Dalrymple's Memoirs.

showed every symptom of following his example, there was certainly no such pretence wanting for excluding a family inimical to the interests of the *great whole*.

Uncreditable as the outside of St. James's palace may look, it is said to be the most commodious for regal parade of any in Europe. Every one knows that the furniture of this palace is unbecoming the place. Yet in a ramble I once made through the apartments, I saw several portraits of personages remarkable in their day. Among others (in one of the rooms behind the levee rooms) is a small full-length of Henry prince of Wales, son of James I. He is dressed in green, standing over a dead stag, and drawing a sword, probably to cut off its head, according to the custom of the chace. By the arms, it is evident that the young nobleman is Robert earl of Essex, son to the unhappy favourite.

At Wroxtton, the seat of the earl of Guildford, is another picture of the same subject. A youth, the accomplished lord Harrington of Exton, is kneeling before him: each of them have hunting horns, and behind the prince is a horse, and on the bough of a tree are the arms of England, and behind the young lord, another coat of arms, perhaps his own. Another fine small piece, of

Arthur, elder brother to Henry VIII. painted very young, with a bonnet on his head. Henry stands by him, and his sister Margaret, of infant ages. This picture is by Mabuse, who visited England in the reign of their father.

Henry VII. and VIII. full-lengths, and each of them with a queen before an altar. The fortunate Jane Seymour (who died in her bed) is the consort of the son, here represented. This is a copy from Holbein, in small, by Van Lemput, in 1667, taken by order of Charles II. The original was painted on the wall in the privy-chamber of Whitehall, and destroyed in the fire of 1697.

Two half-lengths, by Lely, of the duchess of York, and her sister.

A child in the robes of the garter: perhaps the youngest knight known. He was the second son of James II. while duke of York, by Anne Hyde his duchess. On December 3d, 1666, he was elected knight of the garter, at the age of three years and five months. The sovereign put the George round his neck; and prince Rupert, the garter round his little leg. Death, in the following year, prevented his installation*.

* Sandford, 677.

The diminutive manhood of the dwarf, Geoffrey Hudson, is to be seen in another picture. He appears less by being placed walking under some very tall trees.

In the lords' old waiting-room is Henry Darnley, in black, tall and genteel. His hand is resting on his brother Charles Stuart, earl of Lenox, dressed in a black gown.

In another room is Charles II. of Spain, at the age of four, in black, with a sceptre in his hand, strutting and playing the monarch. He was inaugurated in 1665. His reign was unhappy. Spain at no period was in so low, so distressful a condition. His dominions were parcelled out in his life-time: but he disappointed the allies, and, after some struggle, the designation of his will in favour of the house of Bourbon took place.

Here is to be seen the famous picture by Mabuse, of Adam and Eve. Mr. Evelyn justly remarks the absurdity of painting them with navels, and a fountain with rich imagery amidst the beauteous wilds of paradise. Raphael, and Michael Angelo, made the same mistake of the navel, on which the learned sir Thomas Brown*

* *Vulgar Errors*, p. 194.

wastes a long page and a half to disprove the possibility.

In the *Queen's Library* (built by queen Caroline, and ornamented by Kent) now a lumber-room, I saw a beautiful view from Greenwich park, with Charles I. his queen, and a number of courtiers, walking. And two others, of the same prince and his queen dining in public. And another of the elector palatine and his spouse at public table ; with a carver, looking most ridiculous, a monkey having in that moment reared from the board and seized on his beard. Possibly this feast was at Guildhall, where he was most nobly entertained by the hospitable city, in 1612, when he made the match with the daughter of our monarch, which ended so unhappily for both parties.

To the east of St. James's palace, in the reign of queen Anne, was built *Marlborough-house*, at the expence of the public. It appears by one of Kip's views of St. James's, published before the existence of this house, that it was built in part of the royal gardens, granted for that purpose by her majesty. The present duke added an upper story, and improved the ground floor, which originally wanted the great room. This national compliment cost not less than forty thousand pounds.

In Pall-mall the duke Schomberg had his house. It was in my time possessed by Astley the painter, who divided it into three, and most whimsically fitted up the center for his own use.

To take a review of the space between this palace and *Charing-Cross*, as it was about the year 1560, it will appear a tract of fields; there were no houses, excepting three or four on the east side of the present Pall-mall: and a little farther, on the opposite side, a small church, the name of which I cannot discover.

By the year 1572, *Cockspur-street* filled up the space between those houses and Charing-Cross. Pall-mall was also laid out as a walk, or a place for the exercise of the Mall, a game long since disused. The north side was also planted with a row of trees. On the other side was the wall of St. James's-park. Charles II. removed it to its present place, planted the park, and made all those improvements which we now see. It was Le Notre, the famous French gardener, the director of taste under Louis XIV. who ordered the disposition of the trees. Of late, the French have endeavoured to borrow taste from us.

In the days of Charles, the *Hay-market*, and *Hedge-lane*, had names; but they were literally

lanes, bounded by hedges; and all beyond, to the north, east, and west, was entirely country. In the fine plan of London, published by Faithorn, in 1658, no traces of houses are to be met with in the former, any more than a single one, named the *Gaming-house*, at the end next to Piccadilly. Windmill-street consisted of disjointed houses; and a windmill, standing in a field on the west side, proves from what its name was derived. All the space occupied by the streets radiating from the Seven Dials, was at that period open ground. Let me here say, that the Opera-house was built first by sir Christopher Wren, but has been much altered and repaired at different periods. The last time by Mr. Adams, who made so entire an alteration, that nothing remained of the original plan: and it was again changed in so inconvenient a style, that the late fire has happily given occasion of removing it in a most effectual manner.

Leicester-fields was also unbuilt; but the house of that name is found in the same plan, and on the site of the present. It was founded by one of the Sydneys earls of Leicester. It was for a short time the residence of Elizabeth, daughter of James I. the titular queen of Bohemia, who, on February 13th, 1661, here

ended her unfortunate life*. It has been tenanted for a great number of years. It was successively the pouting-place of princes. The late king, when prince of Wales, after he had quarrelled with his father, lived here several years. His son Frederick followed his example, succeeded him in his house, and in it finished his days. No one is ignorant of the magnificent and instructive museum exhibited in this house by the late sir Ashton Lever. It was the most astonishing collection of the subject of natural history ever collected, in so short a space, by any individual. To the disgrace of our kingdom, after the first burst of wonder was over, it became neglected: and when it was offered to the public, by the chance of a guinea lottery, only eight thousand, out of thirty-six thousand, tickets were sold. Finally, the capricious goddess frowned on the spirited possessor of such a number of tickets, and transferred the treasure to the possessor of only two, Mr. Parkinson; who, by his spirited attention to, and elegant disposition of the museum, well merited the favour.

Behind Leicester-house stood, in 1658, *the*

Military-yard, founded by Henry prince of Wales, the spirited son of our peaceful James. M. Foubert afterwards kept here his academy for riding and other gentleman-like exercises, in the reign of Charles II. It is to this day a noted riding-school.

A little beyond stood *Gerard-house*, the habitation of the gallant Gerard earl of Macclesfield*. It is lost in the street of the same name. The profligate lord Mohun lived in this street, and was brought there after he was killed in the duel with the duke of Hamilton. I have heard that his good lady was vastly displeased at the bloody corse being flung upon the best bed.

Coventry-house stood near the end of the Hay-market, and gave name to Coventry-street. It was the residence of lord keeper Coventry; and Henry Coventry, secretary of state, died here in 1686. This house is said to be on the site of one called, in the old plans of London, the *Gaming-house*.

Lord Clarendon mentions a house of this name, in the following words: "Mr. Hyde" (says he, speaking of himself) going to a

* See Journey to London.

“ house called *Piccadilly*, which was a fair
 “ house for entertainment, and gaming, with
 “ handsome gravel-walks with shade, and
 “ where were an upper and lower bowling-
 “ green, whither very many of the nobility and
 “ gentry of the best quality resorted for ex-
 “ ercise and conversation*.” This seems to
 have been the same with that mentioned by Mr.
 Garrard in his letter to the earl of Strafford,
 dated June 1635; in which he says, “ that
 “ since Spring Gardens was put down, we have,
 “ by a servant of the lord chamberlain’s a new
 “ Spring Gardens erected in the fields beyond
 “ the Meuse; where is built a fair house, and
 “ two bowling-greens made to entertain game-
 “ sters and bowlers, at an excessive rate, for I
 “ believe it hath cost him above four thousand
 “ pounds: a dear undertaking for a gentleman-
 “ barber. My lord chamberlain much fre-
 “ quents this place; where they bowl great
 “ matches†.”

At the upper end of the Hay-market, where
 Sackville-street was afterwards built, stood
Piccadilla-hall, where *Piccadillas* or *Turn-*
overs were sold, which gave name to that vast

* Clarendon’s Hist. Oxford ed. 1705, i. 241, sub anno 1640.

† Earl of Strafford’s Letters, i. 435.

street, called from that circumstance *Piccadilly*. This street was completed in 1642, as far as the present Berkeley-street. The first good house which was built in it was *Burlington-house*; the noble founder, father to the late earl of Burlington, said he placed it there, "because he was certain no one would build beyond him." Nobody is ignorant of the vast town that, since that period, has extended itself beyond this palace. After this rose *Clarges-house*, and two others adjacent, inhabited, says Strype, by lord Sherbourne and the countess of Denby.

The *Pest-house-fields* were surrounded with buildings before the year 1700, but remained a dirty waste till of late years, when *Carnaby-market* occupied much of the west part. *Golden-square*, of dirty access, was built after the Revolution, or before 1700. It was originally called *Gelding-square*, from the sign of a neighbouring inn; but the inhabitants, indignant at the vulgarity of the name, changed it to the present*. In these fields had been the *lazaretto*, during the period of the dreadful plague of the year 1665. It was built by that true hero lord Craven, who stayed in London

* This anecdote was communicated by the late earl of Bath to a friend of mine.

during the whole time ; and braved the fury of the pestilence, with the same coolness as he fought the battles of his beloved mistress Elizabeth, titular queen of Bohemia ; or mounted the tremendous breach at Creutznach. He was the intrepid soldier, the gallant lover, the genuine patriot.

In 1700 *Bond-street* was built no farther than the west end of *Clifford-street*. *Bond-street* took its name from the proprietor, a baronet of a family now extinct. *New Bond-street* was at that time an open field, called *Conduit Mead*, from one of the conduits which supplied this part of the town with water ; and *Conduit-street* received its name for the same reason.

George-street, *Hanover-square*, and its church, rose about the same time. The church was built by John James, and finished in 1724. Its portico would be thought handsome had you space to admire it. It now looks *Brob-dignagian*. This was one of the fifty new churches, and the parish stolen out of that of *St. Martin in the Fields*. It is the last parish in this part of *Westminster*, excepting the distant *Mary-bonne*. Every part besides was open ground, covered with dunghills, and all sorts of obscenity.

May-Fair was kept about the spot now

covered with May-Fair chapel, and several fine streets. The fair was attended with such disorders, riots, thefts, and even murders, that, in 1708, it was presented by the magistrates. It revived again, and I remember the last celebrations: the place was covered with booths, temporary theatres, and every enticement to low pleasure.

At the time of sir Thomas Wiat's insurrection, in February, 1554, part of the army marched to make their attack on London over this tract, then an open country as far as Charing-Cross. On the spot called *Hay-hill*, near the present Berkeley-square, there was a skirmish between a party of the insurgents and another of the royal army, in which the former were repulsed. After the execution of sir Thomas, his head (on that account) was set up on a gallows, at that place*, and his parboiled quarters in different parts of the neighbourhood of the capital. Three of the insurgents were also hung in chains near the head of their leader.

This extensive tract, at present a vast seat of the most elegant population, is far from being

* Strype's Memorials, iii. 120.

destitute of places of devotion: but chapels arose instead of churches, subordinate to their respective rectors. In this enlightened age it was quickly discovered that "Godliness was "profitable to many." The projector, the architect, the mason, the carpenter, and the plasterer united their powers. A chapel was erected, well-pewed, well-warmed, unendowed, unconsecrated. A captivating preacher is provided, the pews are filled, and the good undertakers amply repayed by the pious tenantry.

In 1716, *Hanover-square*, and *Cavendish-square*, were unbuilt: but their names appear in the plans of London of 1720. *Oxford-street*, from *Princes-street* eastward as far as *High-street* *St. Giles's*, was almost unbuilt on the north side. I remember there a deep hollow road, and full of sloughs: there was here and there a ragged house, the lurking-place of cut-throats: insomuch that I never was taken that way by night, in my hackney-coach, to a worthy uncle's, who gave me lodgings at his house in *George-street*, but I went in dread the whole way. The south side was built as far as *Swallow-street*. *Soho-Square* was begun in the time of Charles II. The duke of Monmouth lived in the center house, facing the statue,

Originally the square was called, in honour of him, *Monmouth-square*; and afterwards changed to that of *King-square*. I have a tradition, that, on his death, the admirers of that unfortunate man changed it to *Soho*, being the word of the day at the field of Sedgemoor. The house was purchased by the late lord Bateman, and let by the present lord to the comte de Guerchy, the French ambassador. After which it was leased on building leases. The name of the unfortunate duke is still preserved in *Monmouth-street*. I am sorry to degrade the neighbouring *Greek-street* into that of *Grig-street*: but such authority appears in a date of an old letter in the possession of the late Mr. Edmonson. The mistake ought to be retained, as a most happy one. Mr. Wedgwood vindicates the propriety, by making it the repository of his figuline ware, founded on the chastest Grecian models, and executed in the truest Attic taste.

In the church-yard of St. Anne's, Soho, is a marble erected near the grave of that remarkable personage Theodore Antony Newhoff, king of Corsica, who died in this parish in 1756, immediately after leaving the King's-bench prison by the benefit of the act of insolvency.

The marble was erected, and the epitaph written, by the honourable Horace Walpole.

The grave, great teacher, to a level brings,
 Heroes and beggars, galley-slaves and kings.
 But Theodore this moral learn'd ere dead,
 Fate pour'd its lessons on his living head:
 Bestow'd a kingdom, and denied him bread. }

After this digression, let me return into *Piccadilly*. Before the date of Burlington-house, was built a fine mansion, belonging to the Berkeleys, lords, and afterwards earls Berkeley. It stood between the south end of Berkeley-square and Piccadilly, and gave name to the square and an adjacent street. The misery and disgrace which the profligacy of one of the daughters brought on the house, by an intrigue with her brother-in-law, lord Grey, (afterwards engaged in the Monmouth rebellion) is too lastingly recorded in our State Trials, ever to be buried in oblivion.

On the site of this house, fronting Piccadilly, stands *Devonshire-house*; long after the year 1700 it was the last house in this street, at that time the portion of Piccadilly. The succeeding house, which was built by the first duke, was burnt in the reign of George II. It was re-

built by the third duke, after a design by Kent. It cost 20,000*l.* including a thousand pounds presented by the duke to Kent for his plans and designs. Here is an excellent library, and a very fine collection of medals. I once saw the house, by the favour of my friend the reverend doctor Lort, at that time librarian; to whose liberal communications I have been invariably indebted. The portraits are so numerous in this noble house, that I must leave the complete list to those who have more opportunities of forming it than I had. Among others, is a fine portrait of Marc Antonio de Dominis, the vain desultory archbishop of Spalato, who, abjuring the Roman Catholic religion, came over to England, and was appointed master of the Savoy, and dean of Windsor. He had not been here long, but he publicly retracted all he had wrote against the church of Rome. James ordered him to depart the kingdom in three days. He had the folly to trust himself at Rome; where, his sincerity being doubted, he was flung into prison, where he ended his days. He is painted by Tintoret, represented in his study, sitting, in black, and with a square cap.

Arthur Goodwin, the friend of Mr. Hampden, and, like him, active in the cause of liberty; a

fine full length, by Vandyke, 1639: in long hair; his dress a yellow cloak and jacket, and white boots.

His daughter Jane, second wife of Philip lord Wharton; in black, enriched with chains of gold.

A head of the favourite character of lord Clarendon, the virtuous and accomplished lord Falkland.

Sir Thomas Brown, author of the *Religio Medici*, his lady, and four daughters, by Dobson. Sir Thomas and his lady are in black; one child is on her lap, two stand before him, on whom he looks with great affection. When I thought of a passage in his famous book, I could but smile at the number of children. His sentiments on the consequence of matrimony are most singular. I dare not quote the passage: but must refer the reader to the strangeness of his ideas on the subject*. Let it be remembered he was a bachelor when he wrote.

The delightful portrait of the Jewish Rabbi, by Rembrandt.

A head of Titian, by himself. And another of the painter Carlo Cignani, also by himself.

* *Religio Medici*, part ii. sect. 9.

The unfeeling Philip II. by Titian; a full-length in armour, enriched with gold. The only time he ever buckled it on, was when he showed himself to his troops going on the assault of St. Quintin. He merited to be stripped of the honourable dress: he never appeared in the field; and carried on his wars like an assassin.

I will close this very imperfect list, with the famous countess of Desmond; a popular subject with the painters: and refer the reader to the account I have given of her in my visits to that worthy peer the late earl of Kinnoul, in both my tours in Scotland.

The collection of pictures by the great Italian masters, is by far the finest private collection now in England.

The house of that monster of treachery, that profligate minister, the earl of Sunderland, who, by his destructive advice, premeditatedly brought ruin on his unsuspecting master James II. stood on or near the site of the present *Melbourne-house*, one of the most magnificent in London, built by sir William Chambers. At the very time that he sold him to the prince of Orange, he encouraged his majesty in every step which was certain of involving him and his family in utter ruin.

Piccadilly is continued near half a mile far-

ther to the west* : the north side only consists of houses, most of them mean buildings; but it finishes handsomely with the magnificent new house of lord Bathurst, at Hyde-park corner. On the south side is the *Green-park*, bounded by a wall; but in many places are rows of benevolent railings, which afford a most elegant view of that park, the trees in that of St. James's, the majestic venerable abbey soaring far above, and the more remote rural view of the Surry hills. Beyond the turnpike-house, stood the house of a noble, celebrated by Mr. Pope for his passion for dancing; who demanded an audience from queen Anne, after the death of George prince of Denmark, to advise her majesty to dispel her grief by applying to that exercise:

The sober Lanesborow dancing in the gout.

I have heard it said, that this was only his *country-house*; which might possibly have been, at that time. His lordship certainly thought so, by the curious distich he inscribed on the front:

It is my delight to be
Both in town and country.

* All the west part was originally called Portugal-street.

In 1733 arose on its site that great charity *St. George's hospital*, founded by the voluntary contributions of the inhabitants of Westminster. The subscriptions, in 1786, were 2239*l.* 5*s.*; but the benevolence of the governors, or increase of accidents, caused an increase of expence, which threatened most serious consequences, till the house was happily relieved by the bounty received from the third of the profits arising from the musical entertainments of the abbey.—This hospital has discharged from it, since it was opened, on the first of the year 1733, not fewer than a hundred and sixty-four thousand seven hundred and forty-six patients.

Hyde-park was in the late century, and the early part of the present, celebrated, by all our dramatical poets, for its large space railed off in form of a circle, round which the *beau-monde* drove in their carriages, and in their rotation; exchanging as they passed smiles and nods, compliments, or smart repartées.

Opposite to this hospital at Hyde-park corner, stood a large fort with four bastions, which formed one of the many flung up in the year 1642. It is incredible with what speed the citizens flung a rampart of earth all round the city and suburbs of London, and again round

Southwark and Lambeth, strengthened with batteries and redoubts at proper intervals. This was occasioned by an alarm of an attack from the royal army. Men, women, and children assisted by thousands. The active part which the fair sex took in the work is admirably described by the inimitable author of *Hudibras*; who, says he,

March'd rank and file with drum and ensign,
 T' entrench the city for defence in;
 Rais'd rampiers with their own soft hands,
 To put the enemy to stands;
 From ladies down to oyster-wenches,
 Labour'd like pioneers in trenches,
 Fal'n to their pick-axes and tools,
 And help'd the men to dig like moles.
 Have not the handmaids of the city
 Chos'n of their members a committee,
 For raising of a common purse,
 Out of their wages to raise horse?
 And do they not as *triers* sit,
 To judge what officers are fit?

There were a few more great houses, not remote from St. James's palace, which merit mention, *Berkshire-house*, belonging to the Howards, earls of Berkshire, stood very near the royal residence. It was afterwards purchased, and presented by Charles II. to that

beautiful fury Barbara dutchess of Cleveland, and its honourable name changed into that of her dishonoured title. It was then of great extent. She sold part, which was built into various houses. She built a large one for herself, which still remains, and may be distinguished by the row of round windows in the upper story.

Tart-hall stood near the present Buckingham-gate: it was built in 1638, by Nicholas Stone, for Alatheia countess of Arundel, wife to Thomas earl of Arundel. After the death of the countess it became the property of her second son, the unfortunate William lord Stafford, a most gentle and amiable character, who fell an innocent victim to the detestable violence of party, and the perjured suborned evidence of the ever-infamous Oates, Dugdale, and Tuberville. Good men, who had no share in that part, hurried away by intemperate passion, were at the period disgraced by their rage against this inoffensive peer. Even the virtuous lord Russel committed in this cause the single opprobrium of his life: when the unhappy lord was condemned, Russel could wish to deny the king the amiable prerogative of taking away the cruel, the disgraceful part of

the penalty. Within three years, this excellent man himself tasted the bitter cup; but cleared, by royal indulgence, from the aggravating dregs with which he wished to agonize the dying moments of the devoted Stafford.

Here were kept the poor remains of the Arundelian collection. They were buried during the madness of the popish plot. The mob would have mistaken the statues for popish saints. They were sold in the year 1720; and the house soon after was pulled down. Mr. Walpole, who saw the house at the time of the second sale, informed me that it was very large, and had a very venerable appearance.

Henry Bennet earl of Arlington, one of the famous cabal, had a house near the site of the present *Buckingham-house*, which went by his name. It was afterwards purchased by John Sheffield duke of Buckingham, who, after obtaining an additional grant of land from the crown, re-built it, in a magnificent manner, in 1703. He describes it most minutely, as well as his manner of living there, in a letter to the duke of Shrewsbury*. He has omitted his constant visits to the noted gaming-house at

* London and its Environs.

Marybone, the place of assemblage of all the infamous sharpers of the time. His grace always gave them a dinner at the conclusion of the season, and his parting toast was, *May as many of us as remain unchanged next spring, meet here again.* I remember the facetious Quin telling this story at Bath, within the hearing of the late lord Chesterfield, when his lordship was surrounded by a crowd of worthies of the same stamp with the above. Lady Mary Wortley alludes to the amusement in this time:

Some dukes at *Marybone* bowl time away.

Anciently there was a park at *Marybone*: for I find that in queen Elizabeth's time, the Russian ambassadors were entertained with the amusement of hunting within its pale. The duke died in 1720. His dutchess, daughter to James II. by Catherine Sedley, lived here till her death. She was succeeded by the duke's natural son, Charles Herbert Sheffield, on whom his grace had entailed it after the death of the young duke, who died a minor. It was purchased from sir Charles by his present majesty; is the retreat of our good king and queen; and dignified with the title of the *Queen's House*.

The virtuous chancellor the earl of Clarendon, had a house facing the upper end of St. James's-street, on the site of the present Grafton-street. It was built by himself, with the stones intended for the re-building of St. Paul's. He purchased the materials; but a nation soured with an unsuccessful war, with fire, and with pestilence, imputed every thing as a crime to this great and envied character: his enemies called it *Dunkirk-house*, calumniating him with having built it with the money arising from the sale of that town, which had just before been given up to the French, for a large sum, by his master. Clarendon was so sensible of his vanity, of his imprudence, in building so large a house, and of the envy it drew upon him, that he thinks fit to apologize for that act of his; which he declares so far exceeded the proposed expence, as to add greatly to the embarrassment of his affairs*. It cost fifty thousand pounds, and three hundred men were employed in the building. It was purchased from his lordship by George Monk duke of Albemarle, and afterwards by another nobleman, inferior indeed in abilities, but not inferior

* Continuation of the Life of the Earl of Clarendon, octavo, vol. iii. p. 971.—The house is engraven by Dunstal.

in virtues. In 1670, James duke of Ormond, in his way to *Clarendon-house*, where his grace at that time lived, was dragged out of his coach by the infamous Blood, and his associates, who intended to hang his grace at Tyburn, in revenge for justice done, under his administration in Ireland, on some of their companions. This refinement in revenge saved the duke's life: he had leisure to disengage himself from the villain on horseback, to whom he was tied; by which time he was discovered by his affrighted domestics, and rescued from death. Blood was soon after taken in the attempt to steal the crown. The court had use for so complete a villain, and sunk so low as to apply to his grace for pardon for the offence against him: the duke granted it with a generous indignation. Blood had a pension of five hundred a-year, and was constantly seen in the presence-chamber: as is supposed, to show to the great uncomplying men of the time, what a ready instrument the ministry had to revenge any attempt that might be made against them in the cause of liberty.

I would not make this little work a Tyburn chronicle; yet I cannot omit the horrible assassination, in 1681, of Thomas Thynne, esq. of Longleat, by the instigation of count Ko-

ningsmark, in revenge for his having married lady Elizabeth Ogle, the rich heiress, on whom the count had a design. The three assassins were executed in Pall-mall on the bloody spot : but the court, in love with profligacy, contrived to save the principal*. The gallant William earl of Devonshire would have avenged the death of his friend : the count accepted the challenge ; but his conscience prevented him from meeting the earl. He afterwards met with a fate suited to his actions : he attempted an intrigue, in 1686, in Germany, with a lady of distinguished rank : he was one night way-layed, by order of the jealous husband ; was literally cut to pieces, and his remains flung into a privy, which was instantly bricked up.

Jermyn, and *St. Alban's* streets, took their names from the gallant Henry Jermyn earl of St. Alban's, who had a house at the head of the last. He was supposed to have been privately married to the queen dowager, Henrietta Maria. By this time misfortunes had subdued that spirit which had contributed to precipitate her first husband into the ruin of his house. She was awed by her subject-spouse†: her

* Reresby's Memoirs, 142.

† Reresby, 4.

fear of him was long observed before the nearness of the connection was discovered.

On the ground of this gay peer, was built the present church of St. James, founded in the latter part of the reign of Charles II. and consecrated in the first of James II. and named in honour of both saint and monarch. London was so vastly increased about this period, that a new church in this place was necessary. Accordingly, as much was taken from the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, as to form another. It is a rectory, to which, at first, the bishop of London had a right of two turns in the presentation. Lord Jermyn, nephew to the earl, had the third: but the last was fully resigned to the bishop. The most remarkable thing in the church is the fine font of white marble, the work of Grinlyn Gibbons. It is supported by the tree of life; the serpent is offering the fruit to our first parents, who stand beneath: on one side of the font is engraven the Baptist baptizing our Saviour: on another, St. Philip baptizing the eunuch: and on the third, Noah's ark, with the dove bringing the olive-branch, the type of peace to mankind*.

* See this font engraven by Vertue, tab. iii. of the *Vetusta Monumenta*.

The chancel, above the altar, is enriched with some beautiful foliage in wood, by the same great artist.

The further progress of this part of the town I shall defer mentioning till I have reached the most eastern part of *Westminster*. I shall resume my account at the opening of the *Strand* into *Charing-Cross*, by observing, that in the year 1353, that fine street the *Strand* was an open highway, with here and there a great man's house, with gardens to the water-side. In that year it was so ruinous, that Edward III. by an ordinance, directed a tax to be raised upon wool, leather, wine, and all goods carried to the staple at Westminster, from Temple-bar to Westminster-abbey, for the repair of the road; and that all owners of houses adjacent to the highway should repair as much as lay before their doors. Mention is also made of a bridge to be erected near the royal palace at Westminster, for the conveniency of the said staple*: but the last probably meant no more than a stairs for the landing of the goods, which I find sometimes went by the name of a bridge.

There are several instances of grants for

* Rymer's *Fœdera*, v. 762.

building, in this extensive road, in very early times. Edward I. granted to Walter le Barbur, a void space in the high-street, in the parish of St. Clement Danes and St. Mary Strand: and Robert le Spencer had from the same prince another grant.

There was no continued street here till about the year 1533: before that, it entirely cut off Westminster from London, and nothing intervened except the scattered houses, and a village which afterwards gave name to the whole. *St. Martin's* stood literally in the fields. But about the year 1560 a street was formed, loosely built; for all the houses on the south side had great gardens to the river, were called by their owner's names, and in after-times gave name to the several streets that succeeded them, pointing down to the Thames; each of them had stairs for the conveniency of taking boat, of which many to this day bear the names of the houses. As the court was for centuries, either at the palace at Westminster or Whitehall, a boat was the customary conveyance of the great to the presence of their sovereign. The north side was a mere line of houses from Charing-Cross to Temple-bar; all beyond was country. The gardens which occupied part of the site of

Convent-garden were bounded by fields, and *St. Giles's* was a distant country village. These are circumstances proper to point out, to show the vast increase of our capital in little more than two centuries.

In the same century was a second epoch respecting the building of this part of the town. The first was at the time we have mentioned, or, to speak from strong authority, as they appear in the plan of London, made about the year 1562, by Ralph Aggas*. Our capital found itself so secure in the glorious government of Elizabeth, that by the year 1600, most considerable additions were made to the north of the long line of street just described. *St. Martin's-lane* was built on both sides. *St. Giles's* church was still insulated: but *Broad-street*, and *Holborn*, were completely formed into streets with houses, all the way to *Snow-hill*. *Convent-garden*, and *Lincoln's-inn-fields*, were built, but in an irregular manner. *Drury-lane*, *Clare-street*, and *Long-acre*, arose in the same period.

The present magnificent palace, *Northumberland-house*, stands on the site of the hospital

* See the plan of London, as it was in the year 1600, published by John Bowles.

of St. Mary Rounceval. Henry VIII. granted it to sir Thomas Caverden. It was afterwards transferred to Henry Howard earl of Northampton; who, in the time of James I. built here a house, and called it after his own name. He left it to his kinsman the earl of Suffolk, lord treasurer; and, by the marriage of Algernoon Percy, earl of Northumberland, with Elizabeth daughter of Theophilus earl of Suffolk, it passed into the house of the present noble owner. The great part of the house was built by Bernard Jansen, an architect in the reign of James I.; the portal, since altered by the late duke of Northumberland, by a cotemporary architect, Gerard Christmas, who left on it his mark, C. Æ*. I must not omit, that in this house is the noble picture of the Cornaro family, by Titian. It is very unfortunate that nothing can be more confined than the situation of this great house. The noble front is pent up by a very narrow part of the Strand; and behind by a cluster of mean houses, coal-wharfs, and other offensive objects, as far as the banks of the Thames. Fortunately, by the favour of government, it enjoys the power of giving the

* Mr. Walpole.

place the most magnificent improvement. The late duke received a lease from the crown of all the intervening ground as far as the river; and, within these very few years, an absolute exchange for certain lands in Northumberland, to erect batteries on against foreign invasion, at the period when the project of universal fortification prevailed. A little time may see every nuisance removed, and a terrace arise in their stead, emulating that of Somerset-house.

A little farther is *Hungerford-stairs* and *market*; which take their name from the great family of the Hungerfords of Fairleigh, in Wiltshire. Sir Edward, created knight of the Bath, at the coronation of Charles II. had a large house on the site, which he pulled down, and multiplied into several others.

On the other side of the Strand, almost opposite to Hungerford-market, stands the church of *St. Martin in the Fields*, once a parish of vast extent; but much reduced at present by the robbing it of the tract now divided into the parishes of *St. James*, *St. Anne*, and *St. Paul, Covent-garden*. We cannot trace the time of its foundation. It was early bestowed on the abbot and convent of St. Peter, Westminster. In 1222, there was a dispute between the abbot

and the city of London, about the jurisdiction of this church. And in 1363, we first find the name of a vicar, in room of Thomas Skyn, who had resigned*. In the reign of Henry VIII. a small church was built here at the king's expence, by reason of the poverty of the parishioners, who possibly were at that period very few. In 1607 it was enlarged, because of the increase of buildings. In 1721 it was found necessary to take the whole down, and in five years from that time, this magnificent temple† was completed, at the expence of near thirty-seven thousand pounds. This seems the best performance of Gibbs, the architect of the Ratchiff Library. The steeple is far the most elegant of any of that style which I named the *Pepper-box*; and with which (I beg pardon of the good people of Glasgow) I marked their boasted steeple of St. Andrew.

A little beyond Hungerford-market had been of old the bishop of Norwich's inn; but was exchanged in 1535, in the reign of Henry VIII. for the abbey of St. Benet Holme, in Norfolk. The next year Charles Brandon, duke of Suffolk, exchanged his house, called Southwark-

* Newcourt, i. 691.

† It is engraven by H. Hulsebergh.

place, for it. In queen Mary's reign it was purchased by Heath archbishop of York, and called *York-house*. Toby Matthew, archbishop in the time of James I. exchanged it with the crown, and had several manors in lieu of it. The lords chancellors Egerton and Bacon resided in it; after which it was granted to the favourite Villiers duke of Buckingham, who made it a magnificent house. In 1648 the parliament bestowed it on lord Fairfax; whose daughter and heir marrying George Villiers, second duke of Buckingham, it reverted again to the true owner, who for some years after the Restoration resided in it. On his disposal of it, several streets were laid out on the site and ground belonging to it. These go under the general appellation of *York-buildings*; but his name and title is preserved in George, Villiers, Duke, and Buckingham streets, and even the particle *of* is not forgotten, being preserved in *Of-alley*.

The gate to *York-stairs* is the work of Inigo Jones, and deserving of all the praises bestowed on it by the author of the Critical Review.

Durham-yard takes its name from a palace, built originally by Anthony de Beck, patriarch of Jerusalem, and bishop of Durham, in the

reign of Edward I. designed by him for the town residence of him and his successors. But it was re-built by bishop Thomas de Hatfield, who died in 1381. Bishop Tunstal exchanged it with Henry VIII. who made it a palace. Edward VI. gave it for life to his sister Elizabeth: but Mary, considering the gift a sacrilege, granted the reversion to the see of Durham. It was called *Durham-place*, i. e. palace. Be it known to all whom it concerns, that the word is only applicable to the habitations of princes, or princely persons, and that it is with all the impropriety of vanity bestowed on the houses of those who have luckily acquired money enough to pile on one another a greater quantity of stones or bricks than their neighbours. How many imaginary parks have been formed within precincts where deer were never seen! and how many houses, misnamed halls, which never had attached to them the privilege of a manor! At this place, in 1540, was held a most magnificent feast, given by the challengers of England, who had caused to be proclaimed, in France, Flanders, Scotland, and Spain, a great and triumphant justing to be holden at Westminster, for all comers that would undertake them. But both challengers and defendants

were English. After the gallant sports of each day, the challengers rode unto this Durham-house, where they kept open household, and feasted the king and queen (Anne of Cleves) with her ladies, and all the court. “ In this
“ time of their house-keeping, they had not
“ only feasted the king, queen, ladies, and all
“ the court, as is aforeshowed: but also they
“ cheered al the knights and burgesses of the
“ common house in the parliament; and enter-
“ tained the maior of London, with the alder-
“ men and their wives, at a dinner, &c. The
“ king gave to every of the sayd challengers,
“ and their heires for ever, in reward of their
“ valiant activity, 100 marks, and a house to
“ dwel in of yeerely revenue, out of the lands
“ pertaining to the hospital of St. John of
“ Jerusalem*.”

In this and part of the following year, is most strongly exemplified the unfeeling heart of this cruel prince. His sudden transitions from nuptials, and joyous festivities, to the most tyrannical executions, often for offences of his own creation. In that small space of time, he married one queen, and put her away, because he

* Stow's Survaie, 837.

thought her a Flanders mare. He espoused another, and (not without cause) put her and the confident to her incontinence to death. He caused to be executed a hopeful young peer, and three young gentlemen, for a common manslaughter, resulting from a sudden fray. He burnt numbers for denying the religion of Rome, and inflicted all the barbarous penalties of high treason on multitudes, for denying a prerogative which he had wrested from the pope, the head of that very worship which he supported with such rigour.

In the reign of Edward VI. the mint was established in this house, under the management of sir William Sharrington, and the influence of the aspiring Thomas Seymour, lord admiral. Here he proposed to have money enough coined to accomplish his designs on the throne. His practices were detected; and he suffered death. His tool was also condemned; but, sacrificing his master to his own safety, received a pardon, and was again employed under the administration of John Dudley earl of Northumberland. It afterwards became the residence of that ambitious man; who, in May 1553, in this palace, caused to be solemnized, with great magnificence, three mar-

riages; his son, lord Guildford Dudley, with the amiable lady Jane Grey: lord Herbert, heir to the earl of Pembroke, with Catherine, younger sister of lady Jane; and lord Hastings, heir to the earl of Huntingdon, with his youngest daughter lady Catherine Dudley*. From hence he dragged the reluctant victim, his daughter-in-law, to the Tower, there to be invested with regal dignity†. In eight short months his ambition led the sweet innocent to the nuptial bed, the throne, and the scaffold.

Durham-house was reckoned one of the royal palaces belonging to queen Elizabeth; who gave the use of it to the great sir Walter Raleigh. In 1640 it was purchased of the see by Philip earl of Pembroke, who pulled it down and built houses on the site. These were the houses purchased by the two brothers for the *Adelphi* buildings.

Durham-yard is now filled with a most magnificent mass of building, called the *Adelphi*, in honour of two brothers its architects. Before the front to the Thames is a terrace, commanding a charming view to the river, when not obscured by the damps and poisonous

* Holinshed, 1083.

† British Biog. iii. p. 1779.

fogs which too often infest the air of the lower part of our capital.

To the north of Durham-place, fronting the street, stood the *New Exchange*, which was built under the auspices of our monarch, in 1608. The king, queen, and royal family, honoured the opening with their presence, and named it *Britaines Bursse*. It was built somewhat on the model of the Royal Exchange, with cellars beneath, a walk above, and rows of shops over that, filled chiefly with milliners, sempstresses, and the like. This was a fashionable place of resort. In 1654 a fatal affair happened here. Mr. Gerard, a young gentleman, at that time engaged in a plot against Cromwell, was amusing himself in the walk beneath, when he was insulted by Don Pantaleon de Saa, brother to the ambassador of Portugal, who, disliking the return he met with, determined on revenge. He came there the next day with a set of bravos, who, mistaking another gentleman for Mr. Gerard, instantly put him to death, as he was walking with his sister in one hand, and his mistress in the other. Don Pantaleon was with impartial justice tried and condemned to the axe. Mr. Gerard, who about the same time was detected

in the conspiracy, was likewise condemned to die. By singular chance, both the rivals suffered on the same scaffold, within a few hours of each other; Mr. Gerard with intrepid dignity: the Portuguese with all the pusillanimity of an assassin*.

Above stairs sat, in the character of a milliner, the reduced dutchess of Tyrconnel, wife to Richard Talbot, lord deputy of Ireland under James II. a bigoted papist, and fit instrument of the designs of the infatuated prince, who had created him earl before his abdication, and after that duke of Tyrconnel. A female, suspected to have been his dutchess, after his death, supported herself for a few days (till she was known, and otherwise provided for) by the little trade of the place: had delicacy enough to wish not to be detected: she sat in a white mask, and a white dress, and was known by the name of the *White Milliner*.

This exchange has long since given way to a row of good houses, which form a part of the street.

A little beyond was Ivy-bridge, which crossed the Strand, and had beneath it a way lead-

* Clarendon. Whitelock, 595.

ing to the Thames. This was the boundary between the liberties of the dutchy of Lancaster and those of Westminster. Near this bridge the earls of Rutland had a house, at which several of the noble family breathed their last. The earls of Worcester had a very large house between Durham-place and the Savoy, with gardens to the water-side. The great earl of Clarendon lived in it, before his own was built, and payed for it the extravagant rent of five hundred pounds a-year. This was pulled down by their descendant, the duke of Beaufort; and the present *Beaufort-buildings* rose on its site. This had originally been the town-house of the bishops of Carlisle*. Opposite to these was the garden belonging to the abbot of Westminster, which extended quite to St. Martin's church: it was called the *Convent Garden*, and retains the name to this day. It was granted, after the dissolution, by Edward VI. first to the protector Somerset: and afterwards to lord Russel, created earl of Bedford. About 1634, Francis earl of Bedford began to clear away the old buildings, and formed the present handsome square. The arcade and the church were the

* Fuller's Ch. Hist. book iii. p. 63.

work of Inigo Jones. The ceiling, which is now gone, was painted by Edward Pierce, sen. a pupil of Vandyke's. Bedford-house, the former town-house of the noble family, stood in the Strand, but has long since given way to Little Bedford-street.

Great part of the palace called the *Savoy* is now standing, but is little better than a military prison. The palace of the potent Simon de Montford, earl of Leicester, stood on this place*. Henry III. had granted to Peter of Savoy, uncle to his queen Elianor, daughter of Berenger of Provence, all the houses upon the Thames where this building now stands, to hold to him and his heirs, yielding yearly at the exchequer three barbed arrows for all services. This prince founded the *Savoy*, and bestowed it on the fraternity of Montjoy. Queen Elianor purchased it, and bestowed it on her son Edmund earl of Lancaster. It was re-built in a most magnificent manner by his son Henry. It was made the place of confinement of John king of France, in 1356, after he was taken prisoner at the battle of Poitiers. After his release, he made a visit to his brother in 1363,

* Strype's Stow, ii, book iv. 104.

and died in this his ancient prison the 8th of April following. He was a prince of the strictest honour; for he came over to apologise for the escape of one of his sons, whom he had left a hostage for the performance of certain treaties. In 1381 it was entirely destroyed by Wat Tyler, out of spleen to the great owner John of Gaunt. Henry VII. began to re-build it, with a design of forming it into an hospital for a hundred distressed people. He says in his will, he intended by this foundation “to doo and execute vi out of the vii works of pitie and mercy, by meanes of keping, sustentynng, and mayntenynng of commun hospitallis; wherein if thei be duly kept, the said nede pouer people bee lodged, viseted in their sicknesses, refresshed with mete and drinke, and if nede be with clothe, and also buried, yf thei fourtune to die within the same; for lack of theim, infinite nombre of pouer nede people miserably daillie die, no man putting hande of helpe or remedie.” This building was in form of a cross: the walls of which are entire to this time. His son continued and completed the design. The revenues, at the suppression by Edward VI. amounted to above five hundred pounds a-year. Queen Mary

restored it: and her maids of honour, with exemplary piety, furnished it with all necessaries. It was again suppressed by queen Elizabeth. In 1612, the prince's wardrobe was at the Savoy. That illustrious nobleman, George Clifford earl of Cumberland, died here in the dutchy-house in 1605; as did William Compton first earl of Northampton, in 1630: and at present, part serves as lodgings for private people, for barracks, and a scandalous infectious prison for the soldiery, and for transports.

Here is besides the church of *St. Mary le Savoy*. It was originally the chapel to the hospital; but was made parochial on the impious destruction of *St. Mary le Strand* by the duke of Somerset. The roof is remarkably fine, flat, and covered with elegant small compartments cut in wood; and shields, containing emblems of the passion, surround each, with a neat garland*.

Among the monuments, in the chancel, that in memory of the wife of sir Robert Douglas merits notice. The lady, who died in 1612, is but a secondary figure, and placed kneeling behind her husband, dressed in a vast distended

* The church of *St. Mary le Savoy* is engraven in tab. xii. vol. ii. of the *Vetusta Monumenta*.

hood. Before her is her husband, in an easy attitude, reclined, and resting on his right arm; the other hand on his sword. He is represented in armour, with a robe over it; on his head a fillet, with a bead round the edge: a motto on his arms, *Toujour sans taches**. The sculptor has much merit in this figure.

In a pretty Gothic niche, on the opposite side (occupied probably in old times by the image of Our Lady) is now the figure of a kneeling female, with a countess's coronet on her head. This commemorates Jocosia, daughter of sir Alan Apsley, lieutenant of the Tower: first, wife to Lyster Blunt, esq. and afterwards, of William Ramsay, earl of Dalhousie.

Another fine monument of a recumbent lady, in a great ruff and long gown, with her arms cut on it, attracts our notice; but unfortunately the inscription is lost.

Burleigh-house was said to have been a noble pile, built by that great statesman the lord treasurer Burleigh, who died here in 1598. It was built with brick, and adorned with four square turrets. It was afterwards called *Exeter-house*, from the title of his son and succes-

* See the inscription in the New View of London, ii. 402. She died in 1612.

sor. On its site was erected *Exeter-exchange*. It had been a very handsome pile, with an arcade in front, a gallery above, and shops in both. The plan did not succeed ; for the New Exchange had the preference, and stole away both tenants and customers. A part of the old house is still to be seen. All originated in sacrilege. On the site stood a house belonging to the parson of St. Martin's: sir Thomas Palmer, a creature of the duke of Somerset, obtained it by composition, in the time of Edward VI. and began to build there a magnificent house of brick and timber*. This afterwards came into the hands of lord Burleigh, who finished it in the magnificent manner we have mentioned.

A little farther (where Doyley's warehouse now stands) was *Wimbledon-house*, built by sir Edward Cecil, son to the first earl of Exeter, and created by Charles I. viscount Wimbledon.

Not far from hence stood the *Strand bridge*, which crossed the street, and received the water which ran from the high grounds, through the present Catherine-street, and delivered it into the Thames.

* Stow's Survaie, 835.

On the south side of the Strand stood a number of buildings, which fell victims to sacrilege, in the reign of Edward VI. St. Mary le Strand, was a very ancient church and parish, a rectory, in the gift of the bishops of Worcester, who had near it their inn, or town residence. The bishops of Litchfield and Coventry had another, built by Walter de Langton, elected bishop of that see in 1296. It was also called *Chester Inn*, as that bishoprick was at the time annexed to the former. The bishops of Landaff had also another house or inn. Finally, the *Strand Inn*, an inn of Chancery, belonging to the Temple*. I must stop a moment to say, that Occleve, the poet of the reign of Henry V. studied the law here: the place of his education is called *Chestres Inn*†; but, as that was never appropriated to the study of the law, I little doubt but it is a mistake for this adjacent house. Every one of these were levelled to the ground by the protector Somerset, to make way for the magnificent palace which bears his name. The architect is supposed to have been one John of Padua, who had a salary in the

* Dugdale's *Origines Judiciales*, 230.

† Mr. Thomas Warton.

preceding reign, under the title of *devizor of his majesty's buildings* *, which was continued to him in the reign of the son. No atonement was made, no compensation to the owners. Part of the church of St. John of Jerusalem, and the tower, were blown up for the sake of the materials. The cloisters on the north side of St. Paul's underwent the same fate, together with the charnel-house and chapel: the tombs were destroyed, and the bones impiously carried away and flung into Finsbury Fields. This was done in 1549, when the building was first began: possibly the founder never enjoyed the use of this palace; for in 1552 he fell a just victim on the scaffold. The crime of sacrilege is never mentioned among the numerous articles brought against him. This is no wonder, since every great man in those days, protestant and papist, shewed equal rapacity after the goods of the church.

After his death his palace fell to the crown. Queen Elizabeth lived here at certain times, most probably at the expence of her kinsman lord Hunsdon, to whom she had given the use. Anne of Denmark kept her court here; and

* Anecdotes of Painting, i. 114.



Imperial House!

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Catherine queen of Charles II. lived here for some time in the life of her unfaithful spouse ; and after his death, till she retired into her native country.

The architecture of old *Somerset-house* was the mixture of Grecian and Gothic, introduced into England in the reign preceding its erection. The back-front and the water-gate, were built from a design of Inigo Jones, after the year 1623. A chapel was begun by him in that year, and afterwards finished. It was intended for the use of the designed spouse of Charles I. when prince of Wales, the infanta of Spain ; but, on the failure of that romantic match, it served for the uses of the professors of her religion. This palace was improved and beautified by the queen dowager Henrietta Maria, in 1662, when she flattered herself with the hopes of passing the remainder of her days in England. Two of our most celebrated poets, Cowley and Waller, thought proper to offer their incense on her majesty's attention to Somerset-house. One of Waller's thoughts is tender and elegant.

Constant to England in your love,
As birds are to their wonted grove:
Tho' by rude hands their nests are spoil'd,
There, the next spring, again they build.

As Charles II. did not find it compatible with his gallantries that his spouse Catherine should be resident at Whitehall, he lodged her, during some part of his reign, in this palace. This made it the haunt of the catholics: and possibly, during the phrenetic rage of the nation at that period against the professors of her religion, occasioned it to have been made the pretended scene of the murder of sir Edmonbury Godfrey, in the year 1678. The infamous witnesses against his supposed murderers declared, that he was waylaid, and inveigled into the palace, under pretence of keeping the peace between two servants who were fighting in the yard: that he was there strangled, his neck broke, and his own sword run through his body: that he was kept four days before they ventured to remove him; at length, his corpse was first carried in a sedan-chair to Soho, and then on a horse to Primrose-hill, between Kilburn and Hampstead. There it certainly was found, transfixed with the sword, and his money in his pocket, and his rings on his fingers. The murder therefore was not by robbers, but the effect of private revenge: but it is not probable that it was committed within these walls; for the assassins would never have hazarded a dis-

covery by carrying the corpse three miles, when they could have so safely disposed of it into the Thames. The abandoned characters of the evidences, Prance and Bedloe (the former of whom had been treated with most horrid cruelties, to compel him to confess what he declared he never was guilty of) together with the absurd and irreconcilable testimony they gave on the trial, has made unprejudiced times to doubt the whole. That he was murdered there is no doubt : he had been an active magistrate, and had made many enemies. The marks of strangling round his throat, and his broken neck, evince the impossibility of his having put an end to his own existence, as some have insinuated. But the innocence of the three poor convicts would not avail, the torrent of prejudice prevailing against them ; and they were executed, denying the facts in the moment of death. One was a protestant ; the other two Roman catholics, and belonging to the chapel ; so probably were fixed on, by the instigators of the accusation, in order to involve the queen in the uncharitable suspicion. I wish I could exculpate the zealots of that reign, from giving ample cause (in this and other instances) to the catholics to recriminate on them the unjust executions of the period of Henry and Mary.

This tragedy became at the time the subject of many medals*. On one is the bust of sir Edmonbury, and two hands strangling him: on the reverse, the pope giving his benediction to a man strangling another on the ground. On a second, with the same bust, is the representation of the carrying the magistrate on horseback to Primrose-hill. A third, makes him walking with his broken neck, and sword buried in his body: and on the reverse, St. Dennis with his head in his hand, with this inscription:

Godfrey walks up hill after he was dead.

Denis walks down hill carrying his head.

The present magnificent building is after a design by sir William Chambers: when completed, it is to be the station of numbers of our public offices. The Navy-office, and indeed almost every one, excepting the Treasury, the Secretary of State's, the Admiralty, and the War-office.

The Royal Society, and the Society of Antiquarians, hold their meetings here: and here also are annually exhibited the works of the British painters and sculptors.

The terrace on the south side is a walk

* See Evelyn's Medals, 171, 172, 173.

bounded by the Thames, and unparalleled for grandeur and beauty of view.

To the east of Somerset-house, stood *Bath's Inn*, inhabited by the bishops of Bath and Wells, in their visits to the capital. It was wrested from them, in the reign of Edward VI. by lord Thomas Seymour, high-admiral, and received the name of Seymour-place. This was one of the scenes of his indecent dalliance with the princess Elizabeth, afterwards queen. At first he certainly was not ill received, notwithstanding he had just espoused the unhappy Catherine Parre. Ambition, not lust, actuated this wretched man: his designs on Elizabeth, and consequently on the crown, spurred him on. The instrument of his design was Thomas Parrye, cofferer to the princess, to whom he offered, for her grace's accommodation, his house and all the furniture, during her stay in London*. The queen's death, and her own suspicions on her death-bed, give just cause of the foulest surmises†. His execution, which soon followed, put an end to his projects, and saved Elizabeth, and the nation, from a tyrant,

* Burghley's State Papers, p. 95.

† Burghley's State Papers, p. 103. The whole of his infamous conduct in this affair is fully related from p. 95 to 103.

possibly worse than him from whom they had been just released.

This house in after-times passed to Thomas Howard earl of Arundel, and was called *Arun-del-palace*. The duc de Sully, who was lodged in it during his embassy to England, on the accession of James I. says, it was one of the finest and most commodious of any in London, from its great number of apartments on the same floor: the views from the extensive gardens, up and down the river, were remarkably fine. Here was kept the magnificent collection of statues formed by the earl. Howsoever faulty the noble historian may have represented him in some respects, his judgment in the fine arts will remain indisputable. It was pulled down in the last century; but the family name, and the titles, are retained in the streets which rose on its sites, viz. that of Howard, Norfolk, Arundel, and Surry. There was a design to build a mansion-house for the family, out of the accumulated rents, on that part of the gardens which lay next to the river: an act of parliament was obtained for the purpose*, but the plan never was executed.

* Anecdotes of the Howard Family, by the Hon. Charles Howard, p. 93.

After it came into the possession of the duke of Norfolk (the same who presented his library to the Royal Society) he permitted that learned body to hold their meetings in Arundel-house; but on its being ordered to be pulled down, the meetings were removed to Gresham college*.

Opposite to Chester Inn, stood an ancient cross. According to the simplicity of the age, in the year 1294, and at other times, the judges sat without the city, on this cross, to administer justice; and sometimes they made use of the bishop's house for that purpose.

In the beginning of the present century, somewhat east of the site of the cross was the rural appearance of a *May-pole*. In 1717, it fell to decay, and the remainder was begged by sir Isaac Newton, who caused it to be carried to Wanstead, in Essex, where it was erected in the park, and had the honour of raising the greatest telescope then known. On its place rose the first of the fifty new churches, which is known by the name of the *New Church* in the Strand. The first stone was laid in 1714. The architect was Gibbs; who loaded it with ornaments to such a degree as to gain very

* Memoirs of the Howards, p. 94.

little credit to his own taste, or that of his employers.

In Drury-lane, which points towards the church, stood *Drury-house*, the habitation of the great family of the Druries, and, I believe, built by sir William Drury, knight of the garter, a most able commander in the Irish wars: who unfortunately fell in a duel with sir John Boroughs, in a foolish quarrel about precedence*. Sir Robert, his son, was a great patron of doctor Donne, and assigned to him apartments in this house†. I cannot learn into whose hands it passed afterwards. During the time of the fatal discontents of the favorite Essex, it was the place where his imprudent advisers resolved on such counsels, as terminated in the destruction of him and his adherents.

In the next century we find the heroic William lord Craven, afterwards earl Craven, possessed of this house: he re-built it in the form we now see, a large brick pile, now concealed by other buildings. It is at present a public-house. In searching after *Craven-house*, I instantly knew it by the sign, that of the queen of Bohemia's head, his admired mistress, whose bat-

* See Kennet's Hist. ii. 449, 457, 473, 557.

† Sir J. Cullum's Hist. of Hawsted, p. 144.

bles he first fought, animated by love and duty. When he could aspire at her hand, it is supposed he succeeded: it is said they were privately married; and that he built for her the fine seat at Hampstead Marshal, in the county of Berks, which was destroyed by fire. I have before given an account of this illustrious nobleman*. I may repeat the service he rendered to this his native city in particular. He was so indefatigable in preventing the ravages of the frequent fires of those days, that it was said, that his very horse smelt it out. He, and the duke of Albemarle (the noted Monk) heroically stayed in town during the dreadful pestilence; and, at the hazard of their lives, preserved order in the midst of the terrors of the time.

In the court in *Craven-buildings* is a very good portrait of this hero, in armour, with a truncheon in his hand, and mounted on his white horse: on each side is an earl's and a baron's coronet, and the letters W. C. It is painted *al fresco*, and in good preservation.

The theatre royal, in this street, originated on the Restoration. The king made a grant of

* Journey to London.

a patent for acting in what was then called the *Cock-pit*, and the *Phoenix*. The actors were the king's servants, were on the establishment, and ten of them were called *Gentlemen of the Great Chamber*, and had ten yards of scarlet cloth allowed them, with a suitable quantity of lace*.

It is singular that this lane, of later times so notorious for intrigue, should receive its title from a family-name, which, in the language of Chaucer, had an amorous signification:

Of bataille and of chevalrie,
Of ladies love and Druerie,
Anon I wol you tell.

In this neighbourhood, towards the Temple, are several little seminaries of law, or inns of Chancery, belonging to the Inner and Middle Temple: such as *Lions-inn*, in use as long at least as the reign of Henry V.; the *New-inn*, where the students of the *Strand-inn* nestled, after they were routed from thence by the duke of Somerset; and *Clement's-inn*, mentioned in the time of Edward IV. I must not omit, that in New-inn the great sir Thomas More had the

* Cibber's Apology, 75.

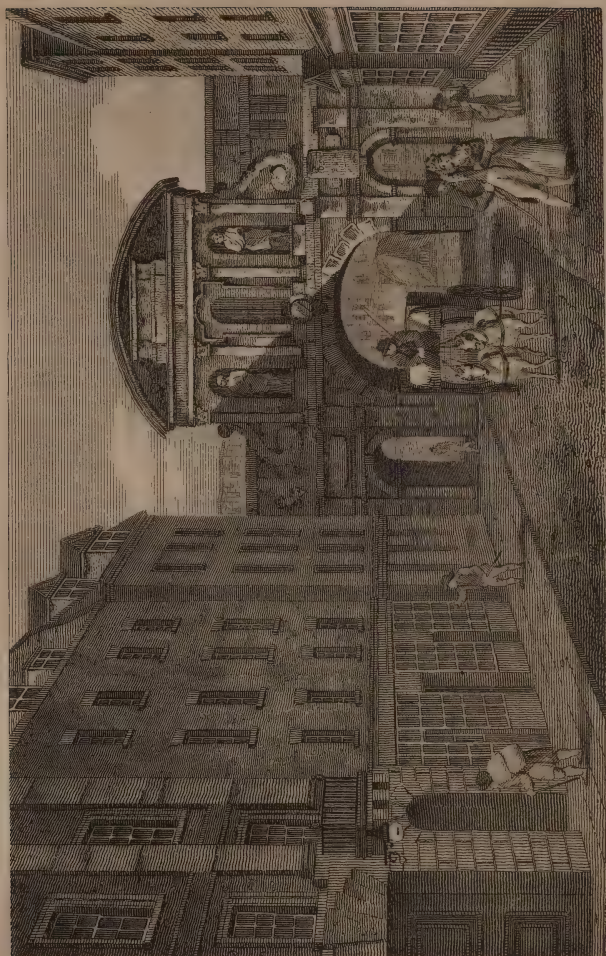
early part of his education, before he removed to Lincoln's-inn*.

Between Clement's-inn and the Strand, is the church of *St. Clement Danes*, called so either from being the place of interment of Harold the Harefoot, or of the massacre of certain Danes who had taken refuge there: it was one of the churches built on this tract before the Conquest. At the time of the insurrection of the unhappy earl of Essex, a piece of artillery was placed on the top of the Tower, which commanded Essex-house. The present was re-built in 1640†. Here, beneath a tomb with his figure expressed in brass, was buried John Arundel, bishop of Exeter, who died in 1503, at *Exeter-house*, the town residence of the bishops of Exeter. It was founded by Walter Stapleton, bishop of that see, and lord treasurer of England, unfortunately a favourite with Edward II. in those factious days: he was seized by the mob, hurried to Cheapside, where they beheaded him, and carried his corpse before his own palace, and there buried it beneath a heap of sand. The house was said to have been very magnificent. Lacy, bishop of Exeter

* Dugdale's Origines, 187, 230. † Newcourt, i. 591.

in the reign of Henry VI. added a great hall. The first lord Paget, a good catholic, made no scruple of laying violent hands on it, in the grand period of plunder. He improved it greatly, and called it after his own name. At this house it was alleged that the great duke of Somerset designed the assassination of several of the council. This involved the noble owner in his ruin. In the reign of queen Elizabeth, it was possessed by the great earl of Leicester, and changed its name to *Leicester-house*. The earl left it by will* to his son-in-law Robert earl of Essex, the unfortunate imprudent favourite of Elizabeth, and it was called after his name. This was the scene of his frantic actions; from hence he sallied on the vain hope of exciting the city to arm in his behalf against its sovereign; to this place he forced his way back, and after a short siege submitted, and soon afterwards received his due punishment, reluctantly inflicted by his mistress, hesitating between fear and unseasonable love. The memory of these transactions is still retained in the name of *Essex-street*, and *Essex-stairs*, and *Devereux-court*. In the last, on the out-

* Sydney Papers, i. 73.



Engraved by J. G. Smith.

Temple of Mars

Published by J. G. Smith, 10, Strand, London.

side of a house, is placed a bust of the parliament general, son of the unfortunate favourite.

The Strand was divided, in 1670, from Fleet-street, by the gate called *Temple-bar*; before the great fire, by nothing but posts, rails, and chains. On the east side, in the niches, are the statues of James, and Anne of Denmark, not without some animation; and on the opposite, those of Charles I. and Charles II. all by John Bushnell, who died in 1701. On this gate have been the sad exhibition of the heads of such unhappy men who attempt the subversion of the government of their country. The last (and may they be the last!) were of those who fell victims, in 1746, to principles fortunately extinct with the family from which they originated. This gate is the western limit of *Farringdon Ward Without*, or the western extremity of the city of London. On the right hand are the entrances into the *Temple*, one of our celebrated seats of law, which took its name from that gallant religious military order the *knights templars*. They were originally *crusaders*, who happening to be quartered in places adjacent to the holy temple in Jerusalem, in 1118, consecrated themselves to the ser-

vice of religion, by deeds of* arms. Hugo de Paganis, Geoffry of St. Omers, and seven others, began the order, by binding themselves, after the manner of the regular canons of St. Augustines, to chastity and obedience, and professing to protect the pilgrims to the Holy Land from all wrong and robbery on the road. At first they subsisted on alms, and had only one horse between two of them; a rule was appointed for them, and they wore a white habit, afterwards distinguished by a red cross on their left shoulder. By their devotion, and the fame of their gallant actions, they became very popular in all parts of Europe; and so enriched by the favour of princes, and other great men, that, at the time of their dissolution, the order was found possessed of sixteen thousand manors. It became at last so infected with pride and luxury, as to excite general hatred; a persecution, founded on most unjust and fictitious accusations, was formed against them in France, under Philip le Bel. Their riches seem to have been their chief crime: numbers of innocent and heroic knights suffered in the flames, with the piety and constancy of martyrs; some

* Newcourt's Repertorium, i. 589.

of them, at the stake, summoned their chief enemies, Clement V. and Philip, to appear in a certain time at the divine tribunal; both of those princes died about the time prescribed, which, in an age of superstition, proved the validity. This potent order came into England in the reign of king Stephen, and had their first house in Holborn, which was called the *Old Temple*. They founded the *New Temple* in 1185, where they continued till the suppression of the order in 1310, when they were condemned to perpetual penance, and dispersed into several monasteries. Edward II. granted this house, and all their other possessions in London, to Thomas earl of Lancaster, and, after his rebellion and forfeiture, to Aymer de Valence, earl of Pembroke. On his death they reverted to the crown, and were given to the knights hospitallers of the order of St. John of Jerusalem, a few years after they had so valiantly driven the Turks out of the isle of Rhodes. These knights again granted the Temple to the students of the common law, in the reign of Edward III, to whose use it has been ever since applied.

The church was founded by the templars in the reign of Henry II. upon the model of that

of the holy sepulchre, and was consecrated in 1185, by Heraclius, patriarch of Jerusalem. The entrance is through a door with a Norman arch. Within, the form is circular, supported by six round arches, each resting on four round pillars, bound together by a fascia. Above each arch is a window with a rounded top, with a gallery, and rich Saxon arches intersecting each other. On the outside of the pillars is a considerable space, preserving the circular form. On the lower part of the wall are small pilasters meeting in pointed arches at top, and over each pillar a grotesque head.

Joined to this building, is a large choir of a square form, with narrow Gothic windows, evidently built at another time. On the outside is a buttress between every window.

On the floor of the round church are two groups of knights. In the first are four, each of them cross-legged, three of them in complete mail, in plain helmets flatted at top, and with very long shields. One is known to have been Geoffry de Magnaville, created earl of Essex in 1148. His end was singular; for, driven to despair by the injustice of his monarch king Stephen, he gave loose to every act of violence. He was mortally wounded at an attack of Bur-

wel castle, in Cambridgeshire ; and, being found by some templars, was dressed by them in the habit of the order and carried from the spot: as he died excommunicated, they wrapped his body in lead, and hung it on a crooked tree in the Temple orchard. On being absolved by the pope (it being proved that he expressed great penitence in his last moments) he was taken down, and buried first in the cemetery, and afterwards in the place where we find this memorial of him*.

One of these figures is singular, being bare-headed, and bald, his legs armed, his hands mailed, his mantle long, round his neck a cowl, as if, according to a common superstition in early days, he had desired to be buried in the dress of a monk, lest the evil spirit should take possession of his body. On his shield are three *fleurs de lis*.

In this group is a stone coffin of a ridged shape, conjectured to have been the tomb of William Plantagenet, fifth son of Henry III.

In the second group are other figures, but none of them cross-legged, except the utmost: all are armed in mail. The helmets much

* Mr. Gough's Monum, i. 24. tab. v.

resemble the former, but two are mailed. One figure is in a spirited attitude, drawing a broad dagger; one leg rests on the tail of a cockatrice, the other in the action of being drawn up, with the head of the monster beneath. None of the eight figures, except Geoffry de Magnaville, are ascertained; but Camden conjectures that three are intended to commemorate William earl of Pembroke, who died 1219, and his sons William and Gilbert, likewise earls of Pembroke, and marshals of England*. In the first group, one of them bears a lion on his shield, the arms of that great family. Gilbert was brought up to the church, and, notwithstanding he was totally unskilled in exercises of chivalry, would enter into the gallant lists; but mounting a fiery courser, was run away with, flung off, and killed, at a tournament at Ware, in 1242.

The being represented cross-legged is not always a proof of the deceased having had the merit either of having been a crusader, or having made a pilgrimage to the holy sepulchre. I have seen, at Mitton, in Yorkshire, two figures of the Sherbornes, thus represented;

* Camden, i. 382.—The others are engraven in plate xix.

one died in 1629, the other in 1689: who, I verily believe, could never have had any more than a wish to enter the holy land.

To these ancient monuments may be added that of a bishop, in his episcopal dress, a mitre, and a crosier, well executed in stone.

Of illustrious persons of later date, is the famous Plowden, a Shropshire man, treasurer of this society in 1572, and a lawyer of most distinguished abilities. Cambden says of him, that in integrity he was second to none of his profession. His figure is represented recumbent, and in his gown.

Here is interred the celebrated Selden, who died in 1654. He was the best skilled in the constitution, and the various branches of antiquity, of any man. Yet, towards the close of his life, he was so thoroughly convinced of the vanity of all human knowledge, as to say, that the 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th verses of the second chapter of the epistle to Titus, afforded him more solid consolation than all that he had ever read.

Sir John Vaughan, born at Trawscoed, in Cardiganshire, lies near his friend Mr. Selden: both their principles were anti-monarchical. After the Restoration, he declined preferment

offered by the chancellor Clarendon, but afterwards accepted the office of chief justice of the common pleas, from the enemies of that illustrious character. He died in 1674.

The magnificent hall of the Middle Temple was re-built in the treasurership of Plowden. The roof is venerably constructed with timber. Along the sides of the hall are the coats of arms of the readers, from Richard Swayne, dated 1597, to William Graves, esq. in 1790. The place is still preserved, and the readers annually elected; but the lectures or readings long since disused. The length of the hall (including the passage) is a hundred feet: of the cross post at the top sixty-four. This noble room escaped the great fire, which destroyed most of the Temple which lay to the east.

The hall of the Inner Temple is ornamented with emblematical paintings by sir James Thornhill.

The account of the great feast given in the hall of the Inner Temple, by the serjeants, in 1555, is extremely worth consulting*; and also of the hospitable Christmassings of old

* Origines Judiciales, 128.

times. Dudley earl of Leicester once enjoyed them, and, with the romance of his mistress, styled himself Palaphilos, prince of Sophie. He was entertained here by a person representing a sovereign prince. Palaphilos, on seeing him, calls *Largess*, and receives instantly a chain of the value of a hundred talents. I must refer to the *Origines Judiciales** for the relation of the ceremony of the reign of the Lord of *Misrule*, and of his courtiers, sir *Francis Flatterer*, sir *Randle Rackabite*, and sir *Bartholomew Baldbreech*; with the humour of hunting the fox and the cat round the hall, with ten couples of hounds, and all the other merry disports of those joyous days.

In the parliament chamber are painted all the arms of the treasurers, since the first who possessed the office. It is also adorned with some of Gibbon's carving.

The Middle Temple gate was erected by sir Amias Powlet, on a singular occasion. It seems that sir Amias, about the year 1501, thought fit to put cardinal Wolsey, then parson of Lymington, into the stocks†. In 1515, being sent for to London, by the cardinal, on

* 156.

† Fiddes's Life of Cardinal Wolsey, 7.

account of that ancient grudge, he was commanded not to quit town till farther orders. In consequence, he lodged five or six years* in this gateway, which he re-built; and, to pacify his eminence, adorned the front with the cardinal's cap, badges, cognisance, and other devices, of this butcher's son: so low were the great men obliged to stoop to that meteor of the times †!

The *garden* has of late been most judiciously enlarged, by a considerable embankment into the river; and part of the filthy muddy shore is converted into a most beautiful walk. The view up and down the water is most extremely rich. Blackfriars-bridge, part of Westminster-bridge, the Adelphi, and the elegant back-front of Somerset-house, rival the world in variety and magnificence of objects. If elegance alone was to be consulted, it is heartily to be wished that these embankments may make a farther progress; the defect of which, alone, gives to the Seine, at Paris, a boasted superiority. Without the prejudices of an Eng-

* Holinshed, 918, who calls him sir James. He was ancestor of earl Powlet.

† This gate was burnt in the great fire,

glishman, I will venture to dare a comparison of the bridges; but the most partial foreigner will never hazard the comparison of the rivers.

Shakespeare (whether from tradition, or history, I know not) makes the *Temple garden* the place in which the badge of the white and red rose originated, the distinctive badge of the houses of York and Lancaster, under which the respective partizans of each arranged themselves, in the fatal quarrel which caused such torrents of English blood to flow.

The brawl to-day

Grown to this faction in the Temple Garden,
Shall send, between the red rose and the white,
A thousand souls to death and deadly night*.

Near Temple-bar is the *Devil Tavern*, so called from its sign of St. Dunstan seizing the evil spirit by the nose with a pair of hot tongs. Ben Jonson has immortalised it by his *Leges Conviviales*, which he wrote for the regulation of a club of wits, held here in a room he dedicated to Apollo; over the chimney-piece of which they are preserved. The tavern was in his days kept by Simon Wadloe; whom, in a

* First part of Henry VI. act ii. sc. iv.

copy of verses over the door of the Apollo, he dignified with the title of *King of Skinners*.

Opposite to this noted house is *Chancery-lane*, the most ancient of any to the west. It was built in the time of Henry III. and then called *New-lane*; which was afterwards changed into its present name, on account of its vicinity to the courts.

Serjeants-inn is the first which opens into the lane: it takes its name from having been in old times the residence or lodgings of the serjeants at law, as early at least as the time of Henry VI. It was at that time, and possibly may be yet, held under a lease from the dean and chapter of York. In 1442 William Antrobus, citizen and taylor of London, held it at the rent of x marks a year, under the law Latin description of *Unum messuagium cum gardino in parochia S. Dunstani, in Fleet-street, in suburbio civitatis Londini, quod nuper fuit Johannis Rote, & in quo Joh. Ellerkar, et alii servientes ad legem nuper inhabitaverunt**.

Cliffords-inn is the next, so named from its having been the town residence of Robert de

* Origines Judiciales, 326.

Clifford, ancestor to the earls of Cumberland. It was granted to him by Edward II.; and his widow granted it to the students of the law, in the next reign, for the yearly rent of ten pounds*.

Farther up is the *Rolls*. The house was founded by Henry III. for converted Jews, who there lived under a learned Christian, appointed to instruct and govern them. In 1279, Edward I. caused about two hundred and eighty Jews, of both sexes, to be hanged for clipping. He bestowed one half of their effects on the first preachers, who undertook the trouble of converting the unbelieving race; and the other half for the support of the converts: the house was called *Domus Conversorum*. I question whether the Master of the Rolls does not to this day receive an annual stipend at the exchequer as for Jewish converts. In 1377, it was first applied to its present use: and the master was called *Custos Rotulorum*: the first was William Burstal, clerk. The masters were selected out of the church, and often king's chaplains, till the year 1534, when Thomas Cromwel, afterwards earl of Essex, as ap-

* *Origines Judiciales*, 187.

pointed. It is an office of high rank, and follows that of chief justice of the king's bench. The master has his chaplain, and his preacher.

The *chapel* is adjacent to the house, and was built by Inigo Jones; begun in 1617, and finished at the expence of two thousand pounds. It was consecrated by George Mounteigne, bishop of London, and the sermon preached by the famous doctor Donne. Among the monuments is one of the masters, sir Edward Bruce, created by James I. after his accession, baron of Kinloss. He is represented lying reclined, with his head resting on one hand. His hair is short; his beard long, and divided towards the end; his dress a long furred robe. Before him is kneeling a man in armour, possibly his son lord Kinloss, who perished in the desperate duel between him and sir Edward Sackville, in 1613; and ancestor to the earls of Elgin and Aylesbury. The sad relation is given by sir Edward himself. He seems solely actuated by honor. His rival by the deepest* revenge.

He was one of the ambassadors sent by James to congratulate queen Elizabeth on the defeat

* See the Guardian, Nos. 129, 133—and Collins's Peerage, ii. 195 to 197.

of Essex's insurrection. He then commenced a secret correspondence with the subtle Cecil; and when James came to the throne, was, besides the peerage, rewarded with the place of master of the rolls for life. He died January 14th, 1610.

The monument of John Yonge, D. L. L. is the work of Torregiano*. His figure is recumbent on a sarcophagus, in a long red gown, and deep square cap; his face finely executed, possibly from a cast after his death; his chin beardless. Above him is the head of our Saviour and two cherubims: resistless superstitions of the artist. This gentleman was appointed master of the rolls in 1510, and died in 1517.

There is another handsome monument, of sir Richard Allington (son of sir Giles Allington, of Horseheath, in Cambridgeshire, knight, ancestor, by his first wife, of the lords Allington), who lies here, by the accident of his marriage with Jane, daughter of John Cordall, esq. of Long-Melford, in Suffolk, and sister and coheir of sir William Cordall, of the same place, knight, and master of the rolls. Sir Richard, I presume, died here: the date of his

* Mr. Walpole.

death is 1561. His figure is represented kneeling, in armour, with a short beard and hair. His wife is opposite; and beneath, on a tablet, are three female figures, also kneeling: these were his daughters. After his death his widow lived in Holborn, at a house she built, which long went by the name of Allington-place. She appears, by some of the parochial records of this town, to have been a lady of great charity.

My countryman sir John Trevor, who died master of the rolls, in 1717, lies here. Wisely his epitaph is thus confined: "Sir J. T. M. R. 1717." I will not repeat the evil, which regard to veracity obliged me to say of him in another place*. Some other masters rest within these walls; among them, sir John Strange, but without the quibbling line,

Here lies an honest lawyer—that is Strange!

Adjacent to Chancery-lane, the bishops of Chichester had their town house. It was built in a garden, once belonging to John Herberton, and was granted to them by Henry III. who excepted it out of the charter of the *Domus Conversorum*†. At present the site is covered

* Tour in Wales, i. 293, 2nd ed.

† Ch. J. Brooke, esq.

with houses, known by the name of *Chichester Rents*.

The gate to *Lincoln's-inn* is of brick, but no small ornament to the street. It was built by sir Thomas Lovel, once a member of this inn, and afterwards treasurer of the household to Henry VII. The other parts were re-built at different times, but much about the same period. None of the original building is left, for it was formed out of the house of the Black Friars, which fronted Holborn; and of the palace of Ralph Nevil, chancellor of England, and bishop of Chichester, built by him in the reign of Henry III. on a piece of ground granted to him by the king. It continued to be inhabited by some of his successors in the see. This was the original site of the Dominicans, or Black Friars, before they removed to the spot now known by that name. On part of the ground now covered with buildings, Henry Lacy, earl of Lincoln, built an *inne*, as it was in those days called, for himself, in which he died in 1312. The ground did belong to the Black Friars, and was granted by Edward I. to that great earl. The whole has retained his name. One of the bishops of Chichester, in after times, did grant leases of the buildings to certain stu-

dents of the law, reserving to themselves a rent and lodgings for themselves, whenever they came to town. This seems to have taken place about the time of Henry VII.

The chapel was designed by Inigo Jones: it is built upon massy pillars, and affords, under its shelter, an excellent walk. This work evinces that Inigo never was designed for a Gothic architect. The lord chancellor holds his sittings in the great hall. This, like that of the Temple, had its revels, and great Christmasses: instead of the *Lord of Misrule*, it had its *King of the Cocknies*. They had also a *Jack Straw*; but in the time of queen Elizabeth he, and all his adherents, were utterly banished. I must not omit, that in the same reign sumptuary laws were made to regulate the dress of the members of the house; who were forbidden to wear long hair, or great ruffs, cloaks, boots, or spurs. In the reign of Henry VIII. beards were prohibited at the great table, under pain of paying double commons. His daughter Elizabeth, in the first year of her reign, confined them to a fortnight's growth, under penalty of 3s. 4d.; but the fashion prevailed so strongly, that the prohibition was repealed, and no manner of size limited to that venerable excrescence!

Lincoln's-inn Fields would have been one of our most beautiful squares, had it been built on a regular plan. The disposition of those grounds was, in 1618, by a commission from the king, entrusted to the care of the lord chancellor Bacon, the earls of Worcester, Pembroke, Arundel, and numbers of other noblemen, and principal gentry. In the commission it is alleged, " That more public works, near
" and about the city of London, had been undertaken in the sixteen years of that reign,
" than in ages heretofore: and that the grounds
" called *Lincolnes-Inn-Fields*, were much
" planted round with dwellings and lodgings
" of noblemen and gentlemen of qualitie: but
" at the same time it was deformed by cottages
" and mean buildings, incroachments on the
" fields, and nuisances to the neighborhood.
" The commissioners were therefore directed
" to reform those grievances; and, according
" to their discretion, to frame and reduce those
" fields, both for sweetness, uniformitie, and
" comelines, into such walkes, partitions, or
" other plottes, and in such sorte, manner, and
" forme, both for publique health and pleasure,
" as by the said Inigo Jones (recited in the
" commission) is or shall be accordingly drawn,

“ by way of map*.”—Thus authorized, Inigo drew the ground-plot, and gave it the exact dimensions of the base of one of the pyramids of Egypt. In the side called Portugal-row, is *Lindesey-house*, once the seat of the earls of Lindesey, and of their descendants the dukes of Ancaster; built after a beautiful design of that great architect. The view of this side of the square, and of Lincoln’s-inn gardens, is most particularly pleasing, when shone on by the western sun. Here also was, in the time of king William, a playhouse, erected within the walls of the tennis-court, under the royal patronage. In this theatre Betterton, and his troop of actors, excited the admiration of the public, if we may credit Cibber, as much as Roscius did the people of Rome, or Garrick those of England in recent days.

On another stage, of a different nature, was performed the sad tragedy of the death of the virtuous lord Russel, who lost his head in the middle of the square, on July 21st, 1683. Party writers assert that he was brought here in preference to any other spot, in order to mortify the citizens with the sight. In fact, it was the

* Rymer, xvii. 119, 120.

nearest open space to Newgate, the place of his lordship's confinement: otherwise the dragging him to Tower-hill, the usual concluding scene on these dreadful occasions, would have given his enemies full opportunity of indulging the imputed malice.

In the same square, at the corner of Queen-street, stands a house inhabited by the well known minister, the late duke of Newcastle. It was built about the year 1686, by the marquis of Powis, and called *Powis-house*, and afterwards sold to the late noble owner. The architect was captain William Winde.

In the last century *Queen-street* was the residence of many of our people of rank. Among others was *Conway-house*, the residence of the noble family of that name; *Paulet-house*, belonging to the marquis of Winchester; and the house in which lord Herbert, of Cherbury, finished his romantic life.

On the back part of Portugal-row, is *Clare-market*; close to which, the second John earl of Clare had a palace of his own building, in which he lived about the year 1657, in a most princely manner*.

I shall pursue, from Queen-street, my jour-

* Howel's Hist. London, 345.

ney westward, and point out the most remarkable places which rose into being between the years 1562 and 1600, and incidentally of some others of later date. I have before mentioned the streets which rose in that period. Let me add, that *Long-acre* was built on a piece of ground, once belonging to Westminster-abbey, called the seven acres, and which, in 1552, were granted to John earl of Bedford.

St. Giles's church, and a few houses to the west of it, in the year 1600, was but barely separated from Broad-street. The church is supposed to have belonged to an hospital for lepers, founded about the year 1117, by Matilda, queen to Henry I. In ancient times it was customary to present to malefactors, on their way to the gallows (which, about the year 1413, was removed from Smithfield, and placed between St. Giles's High-street and Hog-lane) a great bowl of ale, as the last refreshment they were to receive in this life†. On the door to the church-yard is a curious piece of sculpture, representing the last day, containing an amazing number of figures, set up about the year 1686.

Here was executed, in the most barbarous

* Newcourt, i. 611.

manner, the famous Sir John Oldcastle, baron Cobham. His crime was that of adopting the tenets of Wycliffe. He was misrepresented to our heroic prince, Henry V. by the bigoted clergy, as a heretic and traitor; and that he was actually at the head of thirty thousand Lollards, in these very fields. About a hundred inoffensive people were found there: Cobham escaped; but was taken some time after in Wales. He suffered death on this spot; was hung on a gallows, by a chain fastened round his body, and, thus suspended, burnt alive. He died, not with the calm constancy of a martyr, but with the wildest effusions of enthusiastic ravings.

This church was re-built in 1625. By the amazing raising of the ground by filth, and various adventitious matter, the floor, in the year 1730, was eight feet below the surface acquired in the intervening time. This alone made it necessary to re-build the church in the present century. The first stone was laid in 1730; it was finished in 1734, at the expence of ten thousand pounds, in a manner which does great credit to its architect, Mr. Henry Flitcraft.

In the church-yard I have observed with horror a great square pit, with many rows of coffins piled one upon the other, all exposed to sight and smell. Some of the piles were incomplete, expecting the mortality of the night. I turned away disgusted at the view, and scandalized at the want of police, which so little regards the health of the living, as to permit so many putrid corpses, tacked between some slight boards, dispersing their dangerous effluvia over the capital.

Near the church was the house of Alice dutchess Dudley, who died here in 1669, aged ninety. She was the widow of the great sir Robert Dudley, son to Robert earl of Leicesters, who, by various untoward circumstances, was denied legitimacy, and his paternal estates. He assumed the title of duke of Northumberland, and lived and died in great estimation in Tuscany. This lady was advanced to the title of dutchess by Charles I. She merited the honour by the greatness of her mind and extent of her charities. Her body was interred at Stonely, in Warwickshire, the place of her family, she being third daughter of sir Thomas Leigh, of Stonely, ancestor of the late lord

Leigh. A fine monument was erected to her honour at Stonely*, and a grateful memorial of her in this church.

The mention of *St. Giles's bowl*, naturally brings one to the late place of the conclusion of human laws. It was called in the time of Edward III. when the gentle Mortimer finished his days here, *The Elms*; but the original as well as present name was *Tybourne*, not from *tye* and *burn*, as if it was called so from the manner of capital punishments, but from *Bourne*, the Saxon word for a brook, which gave name to a manor before the Conquest, when it was held by the abbess of Berchinges, or Berking, in Essex. Here was also a village and church denominated *St. John the Evangelist*, which fell to decay, and was succeeded by that of *Mary-bourne*, corrupted into *Mary-la-bonne*. About the year 1238, this brook furnished nine conduits for supplying the city with water: but the introduction of the New River superseded the use of them. Here the lord mayor had a banquetting-house, to which his lordship and brethren were wont to repair on horseback, attended by their ladies in waggons:

* See Dugdale's Warwickshire, i. 260; in which is a print of the tomb, and a list of her great charities..

and, after viewing the conduits, they returned to the city, where they were magnificently entertained by the lord mayor*.

In 1626, queen Henrietta Maria was compelled by her priests to take a walk, by way of penance, to Tyburn. What her offence was we are not told; but Charles was so disgusted at this insolence, that he soon after sent them, and all her majesty's French servants, out of the kingdom†.

I shall return through the mile and a quarter of country, at this time formed into *Oxford-street*, as handsome a one as any in Europe, and, I believe, the longest. After passing through *Broad-street*, and getting into *Holborn*, is *Bloomsbury*, the ancient manor of *Lomesbury*, in which our kings in early times had their stables: all the space is at present covered with handsome streets, and a fine square. This was first called *Southampton-square*; and the great house which forms one side, built after a design of Inigo Jones, *Southampton* (now *Bedford*) house. From hence the amiable relict of William lord Russel dates her letters; this being being her residence till her death in 1723.

* Maitland, ii. 1371. † Whitelock, 8.

The late duke fitted up the gallery, and bought the cartoons, copied by sir James Thornhill, at the sale of that eminent artist.

Montague-House (now the *British Museum*) was built on a French plan, by the first duke of Montague, who had been ambassador in France. The staircase and ceilings were painted by Rousseau and La Fosse: the apotheosis of Iris, and the assembly of the gods, are by the last. His grace's second wife was the mad dutchess of Albemarle, widow to Christopher, second duke of that title. She married her second husband as emperor of China, which gave occasion to a scene in Cibber's play of the *Sick Lady cured*. The dutchess died at the age of 96. She was kept in the ground apartment during his grace's life, and was served on the knee to the day of her death, which happened in 1731, at Newcastle-house, at Clerkenwell*. The second duke and dutchess lived only in one of the wings, till their house at Whitehall was completed.

I must mention, that to the east of Bloomsbury-square, in Great Ormond-street, stood in my memory *Powis-house*, originally built by the marquis of Powis, in the last century.

* J. C. Brooke, esq.

When it was occupied by the duc d'Aumont, ambassador from Louis XIV. in 1712, it was burnt down, and re-built at the expence of that magnificent monarch. It was of brick, and ornamented with fluted pilasters. On the top was a great reservoir, as a guard against fire, and it also served as a fish-pond. This house was pulled down and the ground granted on building leases.

I shall just mention *Red-lion-square*, not far to the south of this house, merely for the sake of some lines on its clumsy obelisk:

Obtusum
 Obtusioris Ingenii
 Monumentum.
 Quid me respicis viator?
 Vade.

Bedford-row, in this neighbourhood, took its name from the uses to which those lands, and others adjacent, were bequeathed by sir William Harpur, son of William Harpur, of Bedford; viz. to found a free and perpetual school, in that his native place; for portioning poor maidens; for supporting poor children; and for maintaining the poor with the surplus; all of them inhabitants of the said town. Part of the

lands were of his own inheritance; part belonging to the *Chartreux*, at that time lately dissolved. Some of the lands were lost, others granted to sir Thomas Fisher, baronet, for other lands belonging to him; the remainder granted, in the year 1668, upon lease, by the corporation of Bedford, trustees to the charity, for the purposes of building, for the term of forty-one years, at the yearly rent of ninety-nine years: and in 1684, the reversion to Nicholas Barbon, D.D. for the further term of fifty-one years, at the rent of a hundred and fifty, on the expiration of the first lease. Bedford-street, Bedford-row and court, Princes-street, Theobald's-row, North-street, East-street, Lamb's-conduit-street, Queen-street, Eagle-street, Boswel-court, and several other streets, rose in consequence, by which the rents were most considerably increased. A suit arose, about the year 1725, between the warden and fellows of New college, and the corporation of Bedford, concerning the right of appointing the masters to the school, and their salaries. The same was decided, in 1725, in favour of the college; and that the corporation was to pay the head master thirty pounds a-year, and the usher twenty; and the other charities to be paid proportionably to the revenues of the estate.

On the expiration of the two leases, in 1760, the annual revenues arising from the rents were found to amount to 2336*l.* 17*s.* and the houses at will to 273*l.* And it was found that improvements might be made which would increase the revenue so far as to make the whole amount to 3000*l.* a-year. In fact, in 1788, they did amount to 2917*l.* 17*s.*

Among other regulations, in consequence of the increased revenue, by an act made about the year 1762, new houses were directed to be built for the schoolmaster, usher, and writing-master. The head master's salary to be augmented to 200*l.* per annum; the usher's to 100*l.*; the writing master's to 60*l.* Towards the portioning of the poor maidens 800*l.* was to be annually given; 600*l.* to be annually given towards apprenticing poor children. And I might add several other particulars, which I omit, as not relative to the city, the subject of these sheets.

Not far from Holborn, is the church of *St. George*, in Bloomsbury, which, with its magnificent porch supported by pillars of the Corinthian order, placed before a plain body, and its wondrous steeple, I cannot stigmatize stronger than in the words of Mr. Walpole, who styles it a masterpiece of absurdity. On the tower is a pyramid, at each corner of which are the sup-

porters of England, a lion and an unicorn alternate, the first with its heels upwards: and the pyramid finishes with the statue of George I. The architect was Nicholas Hawksmoor. The church was consecrated in 1731; and is a parish taken out of that of St. Giles. The square was, in the beginning of this century, the residence of many of our nobility; in later times, that of the more wealthy gentlemen of the long robe.

We now enter again on the stormy latitude of the law. *Lincoln's-inn* is left a little to the south. *Chancery-lane* gapes on the same side, to receive the numberless *malheureuses*, who plunge unwarily on the rocks and shelves with which it abounds. The ancient seminary of the law, *Gray's-inn*, stands on the north side. It was originally the residence of the lord Grays, from the year 1315, when John, the son of Reginold de Grey, resided here, till the latter end of the reign of Henry VII. when it was sold, by Edmund lord Grey of Wilton, to Hugh Dennys, esq. by the name of the manor of Portpole; and in eight years afterwards it was disposed of to the prior and convent of Shene, who again disposed of it to the students of the law. Not but that they were seated here much ear-

lier, it appearing that they had leased a residence here from the lord Grays as early as the reign of Edward III.* It is a very extensive building, and has large gardens belonging to it. *Gray's-inn Lane* is to the east. I there observed, at a stone-mason's, a manufactory of stone coffins quite *a l'antique*, such as we sometimes dig up in conventual ruins, or old churches. I enquired whether they were designed for any particular persons, but was told they were only for chance customers, who thought they should lie securer lodged in stone than in wood.

Near the entrance into Chancery-lane were the bars: adjacent stood the *Old Temple*, founded in 1118, the first seat of the knights templars, before they removed to the *New Temple*. About the year 1595, one Agaster Roper†, who was engaged in building on the spot, discovered ruins of the old church, which was of a circular form, and built of stone brought from Caen in Normandy. Between Chancery-lane and Turnstile is to be seen a sign which I thought only existed in one of the prints of the humorous Hogarth; I mean,

* *Origines Judiciales*, 272.

† *Stow's Survaie*, 824.

that of *St. John's head in a charger*, inscribed *Good Eating Within*: but here, instead of the inviting inscription of the droll artist, the publican blunts the oddity of his sign by the two words, *Calvert's Entire*.

A little beyond is *Southampton-buildings*, built on the site of *Southampton-house*, the mansion of the *Wriothesleys* earls of *Southampton*. The *King's-head* tavern, facing *Holborn*, is the only part which now remains: the chapel to the house is now rented by *Mr. Lockyer Davies*, as a magazine for books. Here ended his days *Thomas*, the last earl of that title, the faithful virtuous servant of *Charles I.* and lord treasurer in the beginning of the reign of the ungrateful son. He died in 1667, barely in possession of the white rod, which his profligate enemies were with difficulty dissuaded from wresting out of his dying hands. He had the happiness of marrying his daughter and heiress to a nobleman of congenial merit, the ill-fated lord *Russel*. Her virtues underwent a fiery trial, and came out of the test, if possible, more pure. I cannot read of her last interviews with her devoted lord, without the strongest emotions. Her greatness of mind appears to uncommon advantage. The last

scene is beyond the power of either pen or pencil. In this house they lived many years. When his lordship passed by it in the way to execution, he felt a momentary bitterness of death in recollecting the happy moments of the place. He looked towards Southampton-house: the tear started into his eye, but he instantly wiped it away*.

Not far from hence, on the north side, in the street called Brook-street, was *Brook-house*, the residence of sir Fulke Greville lord Brook, the nobleman whose chief ambition was to be thought, as he caused to be expressed on his tomb at Warwick, the friend of sir Philip Sidney. He was a man of abilities, and a particular patron of learned men; who repayed his bounty, by what cost them little, numbers of flattering dedications. He died by the hand of Ralph Haywood, a gentleman who had passed most of his days in his lordship's service. For some reason unknown he had left him out of his will, and was weak enough to let him know of it. In September, 1628, Haywood entered into his lord's bed-chamber, and, expostulating with great warmth on the usage he

* Introduction to Lady Rachael Russel's Letters, octavo, p. lxxvi.

met with, his lordship answering with asperity, received from him a mortal wound with a sword. The assassin retired into another room, in which he instantly destroyed himself with the same instrument. His lordship languished a few days, and, after gratefully forming another codicil, to reward his surgeons and attendants for their care, died in his 75th year*.

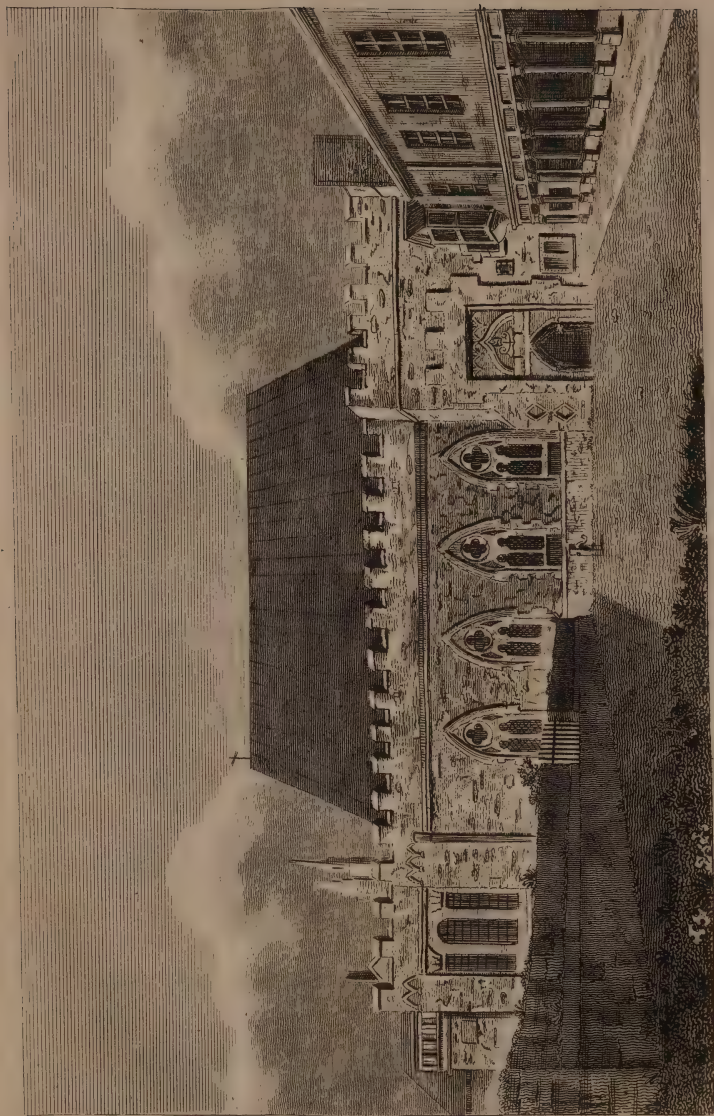
In this neighbourhood, on each side of Holborn, is a tremendous array of inns of courts. Next to Brook-street is *Furnival's-inn*, in old times the town abode of the lord Furnivals, extinct in the male line in the 6th of Richard II. *Thavies-inn* is another, old as the time of Edward III. It took its name from John Tavye; who directed, that, after the decease of his wife Alice, his estates, and the *Hospicium in quo apprentici ad legem habitare solebant*, should be sold in order to maintain a chaplain, who was to pray for his soul and that of his spouse. The original use of this inn continues to this day.

A third is *Staple's-inn*, so called from its being a staple in which the wool merchants were used to assemble: but it had given place

* Edmondson's Account of the Greville Family, 86.

to students in law, possibly before the reign of Henry V. And a fourth is *Barnard's-inn*, originally *Mackworth's-inn*, having been given by the executors of John Mackworth, dean of Lincoln, to the dean and chapter of Lincoln, on condition that they should find a pious priest to perform divine service in the cathedral of Lincoln, in which John Mackworth lies interred. As to *Scroop's-inn*, it was an inn for serjeants at the law, in the time of Richard II.; it took its name from having once been the town-house of one of the lord Scroops, of Bolton. It is now an extinct *vulcano*, and the *crater* used as a quiet court, bearing its ancient name.

Hatton-street, the late *Hatton-garden*, succeeded to the town-house and gardens of the lord Hattons, founded by sir Christopher Hatton, lord keeper in the reign of queen Elizabeth. He first attracted the royal notice by his fine person, and fine dancing; but his intellectual accomplishments were far from superficial. He discharged his great office with applause; but, distrusting his legal abilities, never acted without the assistance of two able lawyers. The place he built his house on, was the orchard and garden belonging to Ely-



Ely Place in its former state.

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house. By his interest with the queen he extorted it from the bishop, Richard Cox, who for a long time resisted the sacrilege. Her letter to the poor bishop was dictated in terms as insolent as indecent.

“ Proud Prelate !

“ You know what you was before I made
“ you what you are now ; if you do not immediately comply with my request, by G—d,
“ I will unfrock you.

“ ELIZABETH.”

This palace was long before distinguished by the death of a much greater man ; for, at this house of the bishop of Ely, say historians, John duke of Lancaster, otherwise John of Gaunt, in 1398 breathed his last, after (according to Shakespeare) giving his dying fruitless admonition to his dissipated nephew Richard II.

Adjacent stood, in my memory, *Ely-house*, the residence of the bishops of Ely. John de Kirkby, who died bishop of Ely, in 1290, laid the foundation of this palace, by bequeathing several messuages in this place ; others were purchased by his successor William de Luda ;

at length the whole, consisting of twenty, some say forty acres, was inclosed in a wall. Holinshed has recorded the excellency of the strawberries cultivated in the garden by bishop Morton. He informs us that Richard duke of Gloucester (afterwards Richard III.) at the council held in the Tower, on the morning he put Hastings to death, requested a dish of them from the bishop. Mr. Grose has given us two representations of the buildings and chapel. Here was a most venerable hall, seventy-four feet long, lighted with six Gothic windows; and all the furniture suited the hospitality of the times: this room the serjeants at law frequently borrowed to hold their feasts in, on account of its size. In the year 1531, eleven gentlemen, who had just been honored with the coif, gave a grand feast here five days successively. On the first, the king and his queen, Catherine of Arragon, graced them with their presence. For quantity of provisions it resembled a coronation feast: the *minutiæ* are not given; but the following particular of part will suffice* to show its greatness, as well as the wonderful scarcity of money in those days,

* Stow, book iii.

evinced by the smallness of the prices compared to those of the present days :

	£	s.	d.
Brought to the slaughter-house } 24 béeves, each }	1	6	8
One carcase of an oxe from the } shambles }	1	4	—
One hundred fat muttons, each	—	2	10
Fifty-one great veales, at	—	4	8
Thirty-four porkes, at	—	3	3
Ninety-one pigs, at	—	—	6
Capons of Greece, of one poulter } (for he had three) ten dozens, } at (apiece) }	—	1	8
Capons of Kent, nine dozen and } six, at }	—	1	—
Cocks of grose, seaven dozen and } nine, at }	—	—	8
Cocks course xiii dozen, at 8d. } and 3d. apiece }			
Pullets, the best 2½d. each. Other } pullets }	—	—	2
Pigeons 37 dozen, each dozen	—	—	2
Swans xiii dozen			
Larkes 340 dozen, each dozen	—	—	5

The chapel (which was dedicated to St. Etheldreda, foundress of the monastery at Ely)

has at the east end a very handsome Gothic window, which looks into a neat court, lately built, called Ely-place. Beneath is a crypt of the length of the chapel. The cloisters formed a square on the south side.

The several buildings belonging to this palace falling into ruin, it was thought proper to enable, by act of parliament, in 1772, the bishop to alienate the whole. It was accordingly sold to the crown, for the sum of six thousand five hundred pounds, together with an annuity of two hundred pounds a year, to be payed to the bishop and his successors for ever. Out of the first, five thousand six hundred was applied towards the purchase of Albemarle-house, in Dover-street, with other messuages and gardens. The remainder, together with three thousand pounds paid as dilapidations by the executors of bishop Mawson, was applied towards building the handsome house at present occupied, in Dover-street, by my respected friend the present prelate. This was named Ely-house, and is settled on the bishops of Ely for ever. It was the fortune of that munificent prelate Edmund Keene, to rebuild or repair more ecclesiastical houses than any churchman of modern days. He bestowed

most considerable repairs on the parsonage-house of Stanhope, in the bishoprick of Durham. He wholly re-built the palace at Chester. He restored almost from ruin that at Ely; and, finally, Ely-house was built under his inspection.

To revert to ancient times, John duke of Lancaster, styled usually John of Gaunt, resided in this palace, and died here in 1399: possibly it was lent to him, during the long possession that bishop Fordham had of the see, after the duke's own palace, the Savoy, was burnt by the insurgents.

From hence is a steep descent down Holborn-hill. On the south side is *St. Andrew's* church, of considerable antiquity, but re-built in the last century in a plain neat manner. Here was buried Thomas Wriothesley, lord chancellor in the latter part of the life of Henry VIII.; a fiery zealot, who, not content with seeing the amiable innocent Anne Askew put to the torture, for no other crime than difference of faith, flung off his gown, degraded the chancellor into the *bourreau*, and with his own hands gave force to the rack*. He was created earl of

* Ballard's *Lives of British Ladies*, 52.

Southampton, just before the coronation of Edward VI.; but, obstinately adhering to the old religion, he was dismissed from his post, and confined to Southampton-house, where he died in 1550.

The well-known party tool doctor Sacheverel was rector of this church. He had the chance of meeting in his parish a person as turbulent as himself, the noted Mr. Whiston: that singular character took it into his head to disturb the doctor while he was in his pulpit, venting some doctrine contrary to the opinion of that heterodox man. The doctor in great wrath descended from on high, and fairly turned wicked Will. Whiston into the street.

Before I quit this long street let me add, that *Holeburne* was, at the time of forming the Domesday-book, a manor belonging to the king.

In ascending to West Smithfield, *Cock-lane* is left to the right; a ridiculous scene of imposture, in the affair of the Cock-lane ghost, which was to detect the murderer of the body it lately inhabited, by its appearance in the vault of St. John's church, Clerkenwell. The credulity of the English nation was most fully displayed, by the great concourse of people of all ranks, to hear the conversation held by one

of the cheats with the ghost. It ended in full detection and exemplary punishment of the several persons concerned in the villany.

Smithfield is celebrated on several accounts: at present, and long since, for being the great market for cattle of all kinds. For being the place where *Bartholomew-fair* was kept; which was granted, during three days annually, by Henry II. to the neighbouring priory. It was long a season of great festivity; theatrical performances by the better actors were exhibited here, and it was frequented by a great deal of good company; but, becoming the resort of the debauched of all denominations, certain regulations took place, which in later days have spoiled the mirth, but produced the desired decency. The humours of this place will never be lost, as long as the inimitable print of *Bartholomew-fair*, of our Hogarth, shall exist.

For a long series of reigns, *Smithfield* was the field of gallant tilts and tournaments: and also the spot on which accusations were decided by duel, derived from the *Kamp-fight* ordeal of the Saxons. Here, in 1374, the doating hero Edward III. in his sixty-second year, infatuated by the charms of Alice Pierce, placed her by his side in a magnificent car, and,

styling her the *Lady of the Sun*, conducted her to the lists, followed by a train of knights, each leading by the bridle a beautiful palfrey, mounted by a gay damsel: and for seven days together exhibited the most splendid justs in indulgence of his disgraceful passion.

His grandson, Richard II. in the same place held a tournament equally magnificent. "There issued out of the Towre of London," says the admiring Froissart, "fyrst threescore coursers apparelled for the justes, and on every one a squyer of honour riding a soft pase. Than issued out threescore ladyes of honoure mounted on fayre palfreyes, and every lady led a knight by a cheyne of sylver, which knights were apparelled to just." I refer to my author* for the rest of the relation of this splendid spectacle; certainly there was a magnificence and spirit of gallantry in the dissipation of those early times, which cherished a warlike and generous spirit in the nobility and gentry of the land. Something like is now arising, in the brilliant societies of archers in most parts of Britain, which, it is to be hoped, will at least share the hours consumed in the

* Froissart, tom iv. ch. xxii. Lord Berner's translation, ii. p. ccix.

enervated pleasures of music ; or the dangerous waste of time in the hours dedicated to cards.

I will not trespass on my readers patience any more on this subject, than just to mention one instance of duel. It was when the unfortunate armourer entered into the lists, on account of a false accusation of treason, brought against him by his apprentice, in the reign of Henry VI. The friends of the defendant had so plied him with liquor, that he fell an easy conquest to his accuser. Shakespeare has worked this piece of history into a scene, in the second part of Henry VI. but has made the poor Armourer confess his treasons in his dying moments: for in the time in which this custom prevailed, it never was even suspected but that guilt must have been the portion of the vanquished. Let me add, that when people of rank fought with sword and lance, plebeian combatants were only allowed a pole, armed with a heavy sand-bag, with which they were to decide their guilt or innocence.

In Smithfield was also held our *Autos de Fè*; but, to the credit of our English monarchs, none were ever known to attend the ceremony. Even Philip II. of Spain never honoured any of the many which were celebrated by permis-

sion of his gentle queen, with his presence, notwithstanding he could behold the roasting of his own subjects with infinite self-applause, and *sang-froid*. The stone marks the spot, in this area, on which these cruel exhibitions were executed. Here our martyr Latimer preached patience to friar Forest, agonizing under the torture of a slow fire, for denying the king's supremacy: and to this place our martyr Cranmer compelled the amiable Edward, by forcing his reluctant hand to the warrant, to send Jóan Bocher, a silly woman, to the stake. Yet Latimer never thought of his own conduct in his last moments; nor did Cranmer thrust his hand into the fire for a real crime, but for one which was venial through the frailty of human nature. Our gracious Elizabeth could likewise burn people for religion. Two Dutchmen, anabaptists, suffered in this place in 1575, and died, as Holinshed sagely remarks, with "roring and crieing*." But let me say, that this was the only instance we have of her exerting the blessed prerogative of the writ *de Hæretico comburendo*. Her highness preferred the halter: her sullen sister, faggot and fire.

* P. 1261.

Not that we will deny but Elizabeth made a very free use of the terrible act of her 27th year: a hundred and sixty-eight suffered in her reign, at London, York, in Lancashire, and several other parts of the kingdom, convicted of being priests, of harbouring priests, or of becoming converts*. But still there is a balance of a hundred and nine against us in the article persecution, and that, by the agonizing death of fire: for the smallest number estimated to have suffered under the savage Mary, amounts, in her short reign, to two hundred and seventy-seven†.

The last person who suffered at the stake in England was Bartholomew Legatt, who was burnt here 1611, as a blasphemous heretic, according to the sentence pronounced by John King, bishop of London. The bishop consigned him to the secular arm of our monarch James, who took care to give to the sentence full effect‡.—This place, as well as Tyburn, was called *The Elms*, and used for the execution of malefactors even before the year 1219.

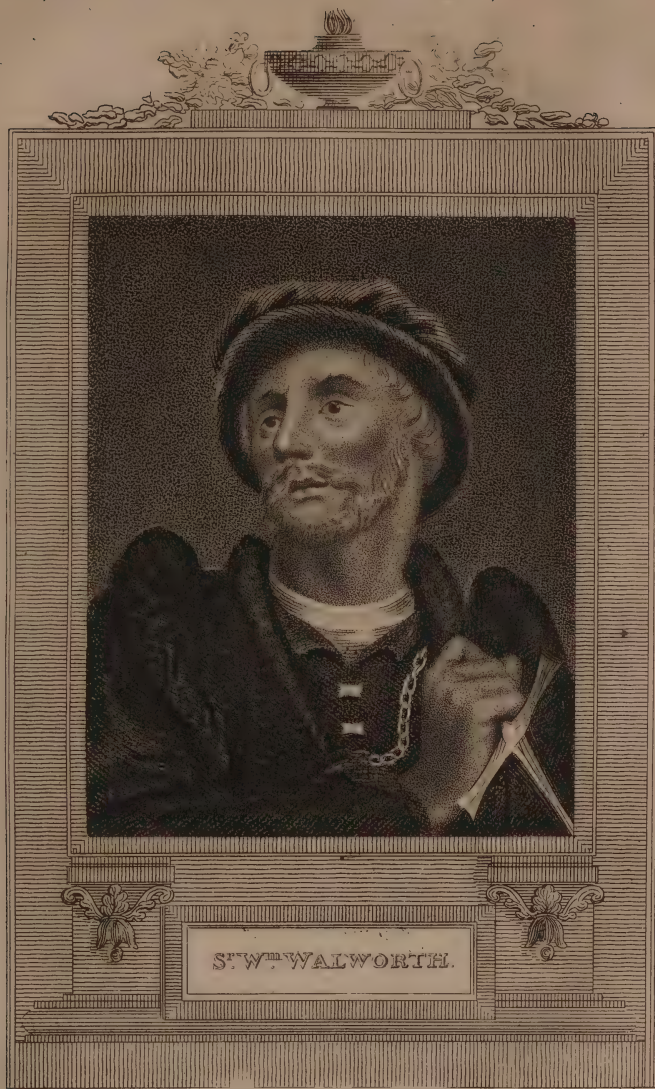
* Dod's Church History, ii. 321.

† Heylin, and other historians.

‡ See part iv. of the history of the first fourteen years of king James.

—In the year 1530, there was a most severe and singular punishment inflicted here on one John Roose, a cook, who had poisoned seventeen persons of the bishop of Rochester's family, two of whom died. By a retrospective law, he was sentenced to be boiled to death, which was done accordingly.—In 1541, Margaret Davie, a young woman, suffered in the same place and manner, for the same species of crime.—In Smithfield the arch-rebel Wat Tyler met with, in 1381, the reward of his treason and insolence. The youthful king, no longer able to bear his brutality, ordered him to be arrested; when the gallant Walworth, lord mayor of London, struck him off his horse, and the attendants of the monarch quickly put him to death.

I cannot help indulging myself with the mention of William Pennant, an honest goldsmith, my great great great great great great uncle, who, at his house, the Queen's-head in Smithfield, acquired a considerable fortune in the latter end of the reign of Elizabeth, and the beginning of that of James I. It appears by his will, dated May 4th, 1607, that he was employed by the court, for numbers of his legacies were to the royal servants. His legacy to sir William Fortescue, knight, his wife's brother, has now a singular appearance:—one chain of



gold and pearle, weighing about 12 ounces and a quarter; one billament of gold and pearl, being 19 pieces; a round salt of silver and a cover thereto, weighing 15 ounces and somewhat more; six white silver spoons; one feather bed, bolster, two pillows, two blankets, one blue rug; a testearn of satten, figured russet and black, and vallance to the same; 5 curtains of taffety sarcenet; one chair, and a stool with a back of satten figured russet; ten black, and six stools covered with black wrought velvet; and also a great chest covered with black leather, with an in-lock and all things in it, excepting certain plate hereafter bequeathed. He left to his nephew Hugh Pennant, of Bychton, Flintshire, the manor of Moxhall, in Essex, with a considerable estate; but the fruits of the labours of this industrious tradesman, were all dissipated by a *gentleman* of the family, who fortunately quitted this life before he had wasted our paternal acres. But the charities of William Pennant to the poor of Whiteford, Flintshire, are more permanent: for to this day they completely cloath twenty poor people; and in a few years more the trustees of the bequeathed lands flatter themselves with the hopes of doubling the number.

We now reach a great extent of holy ground, consecrated for the purposes of monastic life, or for the humane purpose of affording relief to our distressed brethren, in their passage through this world. I have not in view a conventual history of London: but only mean to give a brief account of those foundations which have a claim to pre-eminence. The church of *St. Bartholomew the Greater* is a small distance from Smithfield; it is only the choir of the ancient building, and the center on which stood the great tower. In the choir are the remains of the old architecture; massy columns, and round arches: part of the cloisters are still preserved in a neighbouring stable, and consists of eight arches. Adjacent is part of the south transept, now converted into a small burying-ground. This was a conventual church, belonging to a priory of Black Canons, founded in 1102, by one Rahere, minstrel or jester to Henry I.; who, quitting his profligate life, became the first prior of his own foundation. Legend relates, that he had a most horrible dream, out of which he was relieved by St. Bartholomew himself, who directed him to found the house, and to dedicate it to him. Rahere has here a handsome monument, be-



Pennant del.

J. Simpson sc.

Remains of the Cloisters of Bartholomew the Great Priory.

Published by J. Cochrane, Holborn Street, second, Jan's Buildings.



Principal Gate of St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

Published by J. Coxhead, Holywell Street, Strand, London, W.C.

neath an arch divided by elegant tabernacle-work. His figure is recumbent, with an angel at his feet, and a canon in a great hood kneeling on each side, as if praying over him. It was afterwards repaired by William Bolton, the last prior. At the dissolution its revenues, according to Dugdale, were 65*l.* 15*s.* It was granted by Henry to sir Richard Rich. Queen Mary repeopled it with Black, or Preaching Friars; but on the accession of Elizabeth, they were turned out. Rich, who was made lord chancellor in the reign of Edward VI. made it his place of residence; as did sir Walter Mildmay, chancellor of the exchequer to queen Elizabeth.

St. Bartholomew's hospital will ever be a monument of the piety of Rahere; for from him it took its origin. On a waste spot, he obtained a grant of a piece of ground from his master, and built on it an hospital for a master, brethren, and sisters; and for the entertainment of poor diseased people, till they got well; of distressed women big with child, till they were delivered, and were able to go abroad; and for the support of all such children whose mothers died in the house, till they attained the age of seven years. It was given to the neighbouring priory, who had the care

of it. Its revenues at the dissolution were 305*l.* according to Dugdale. The good works of Rahere live to this day. The foundation was continued through every reign. The present handsome building, which surrounds a square, was begun in 1729. The extent of the charity is shown, by saying, that in the last year there were under the care of the hospital three thousand seven hundred and fifty in-patients; and eight thousand one hundred and twenty-three out-patients.

The great staircase is admirably painted by Hogarth, at his own expence. The subjects are, the good Samaritan, and the pool of Bethesda. In another part is Rahere laying the foundation-stone; a sick man carried on a bier attended by monks. The hall is at the head of the staircase, a very large room, ornamented with a full-length of Henry VIII. who had good reason to be complimented, as he presented this house to the citizens. In the hall is also a portrait of Charles II. done by J. Baptist Gaspers, called Lely's Baptist. Doctor Ratcliff is also here, at full-length. He left five hundred pounds a-year to this hospital, for the improvement of the diet; and one hundred a-year for buying of

linen. Happy had it been had all his wealth been so directed, instead of wasting it on that vain mausoleum, his library at Oxford. The patron saint has over the chimney-piece his portrait, but not in the offensive circumstances which Spagnolet would have placed it in; for he is cloathed, and has only the knife, the symbol of his martyrdom, in his hand. In the windows is painted Henry VIII. delivering the charter to the lord mayor; by him is prince Arthur, and two noblemen with white rods.

At no great distance from this hospital stands (within the walls of the city) that of *Christ-church*: a royal foundation for orphans and poor children, who are taken care of, and apprenticed, at different ages, to proper trades. It was originally the house of the Grey Friars, or Mendicants, of the order of St. Francis, founded by John Ewin, mercer, about the year 1225. The church was reckoned one of the most superb of the conventual; and rose by the contributions of the opulent devout. Margaret, daughter of Philip the Hardy, and second queen to Edward I. in 1306 began the choir. Isabella, queen to Edward II. gave threescore and ten pounds; and queen Philippa, wife of Edward III. gave threescore and two pounds, towards the building. John de Bre-

tagne, duke of Richmond, built the body of the church, at a vast expence: and Gilbert de Clare, earl of Gloucester, gave twenty great beams out of his forest at Tunbridge. No order of monks seem to have the powers of persuasion equal to these poor friars. They raised vast sums for their buildings among the rich: and few of their admirers, when they came to die, who did not console themselves with the thoughts of lying within their expiating walls; and if they were particularly wicked, thought themselves secure against the assault of the devil, if their corpse was wrapped in the habit and cowl of a friar.

Multitudes therefore of all ranks were crowded in this holy ground. It boasts of receiving four queens; Margaret, and Isabella, above mentioned; Joan, daughter to Edward II. and wife of Edward Bruce, king of Scotland; and, to make the fourth, Isabella wife of William Warren, titular queen of Man, is named. Of these, Isabella, whom Gray so strongly stigmatizes,

She-wolf of France, with unrelenting fangs,
That tear'st the bowels of thy mangled mate,

I hope was wrapped in the friars garment, for

few stood more in need of a dæmonifuge. With wonderful hypocrisy, she was buried with the heart of her murdered husband on her breast*.

Here also rest Beatrix, daughter of Henry III. and dutchess of Bretagne; Isabella, daughter of Edward III. and wife of Ingelram de Courcy, created earl of Bedford; John Hastings earl of Pembroke, slain in Woodstoke-park, at a Christmas festivity, in 1389. He was then very young, and, being desirous of instruction in feats of chivalry, ran against a stout knight of the name of John Saint John: but it remains uncertain whether his death was the result of design or accident†.

John duc de Bourbon, one of the noble prisoners taken at the battle of Azincourt, after eighteen years imprisonment, in 1443 here found a tomb. Walter Blunt lord Mountjoy, lord treasurer of England in the time of Edward IV. and many other‡ illustrious persons, were deposited here.

Among the unfortunate who fell victims to the executioner, in the wretched times of too many of our monarchs, as often unjustly as otherwise, were the following: I do not reckon,

* Strype, i. book iii. 132.

† Holinshed, 471.

‡ See Strype as above.

in the list of the first, the ambitious profligate Roger Mortimer, paramour of Isabella, wife to the unhappy Edward of Caernarvon. He was surprized with the queen in Nottingham castle. In vain did she cry, *Bel fitz, bel fitz, ayez pitie du gentile Mortimer*. He was hurried to London, and, after a summary hearing, dragged to Tyburn, where he hung like a common malefactor two days upon the gallows.

Sir Robert Tresilian, chief justice of England; and sir Nicholas Brembre, the stout mayor of London, suffered the same ignominious death in the next reign. The first, as a warning to all judges for too great a complaisance to the pleasure of the court; sir Nicholas, for his attachment to his royal master. Tresilian fell lamented; especially as the proceedings were hurried in a tumultuary manner, and more indicative of revenge than justice. Superstition records, that when he came to Tyburn, he declared that he should not die while he had any thing about him; and that the executioner, on stripping him, found certain images, the head of a devil, and the names of divers others*. The charm was broken, and the judge died.

* See State Trials, vol. 13, old ed.

Here in 1423, were interred the mangled remains of sir John Mortimer, knight, a victim to the jealousy of the house of Lancaster against that of York. He was put to death on a fictitious charge, by an *ex post facto* law, called the *Statute of Escapes*, made on purpose to destroy him: he was drawn to Tyburn, and underwent the rigorous penalty of treason*. Thus was Henry VI. stained with blood even in his infancy, and began a bloody reign with slaughter, continued to the end of his life, by ambition and cruelty not his own.

In the same ground lies another guiltless sacrifice, Thomas Burdet, esq.; ancestor of the present sir Robert Burdet. He had a white buck, which he was particularly fond of; this the king, Edward IV. happened to kill. Burdet, in anger, wished the horns in the person's body who had advised the king to it. For this he was tried, as wishing evil to his sovereign, and for this only lost his head†.

To close the list, in 1523, a murtheress, a lady Alice Hungerford, obtained the favor of lying here. She had killed her husband; for

* Stow's Annals, 364, 365, Parliam. Hist. 190.—This fact is scarcely noticed by our modern historians.

† Holinshed, 703.

which she was led from the Tower to Holborn, there put into a cart with one of her servants, and thence carried to Tyburn and executed *.

With sorrow I record, that all these ancient monuments and grave-stones were sold, in 1545, by sir Martin Bowes, lord mayor, for about fifty pounds.

The library founded here in 1429, by the munificent Whittington, must not be forgotten. It was a hundred and twenty-nine feet long: thirty-one broad: it was ceiled with wainscot; had twenty-eight desks, and eight double settles of wainscot. In three years it was filled with books, to the value of five hundred and fifty-six pounds: of which sir Richard contributed four hundred pounds, and doctor Thomas Winchelsey, a friar, supplied the rest. This about thirty years before the invention of printing.

On the dissolution, this fine church, after being spoiled of its ornaments for the king's use, was made a store-house for French prizes, and the monuments either sold or mutilated. Henry, just before his death, touched with remorse, granted the convent and church to the city, and caused the church to be opened for divine

* Stow's Annals, 517.

service. It was burnt in 1666, and re-built by sir Christopher Wren, at a small distance from its former site. I must mention, that with the old church was destroyed the tomb of lady Venetia Digby*.

The buildings belonging to the friars were by Edward VI. applied to this useful charity: that amiable young prince had not any reason to be stimulated to good actions; but it is certain that, after a sermon of exhortation, preached before him by Ridley bishop of London, he founded three great hospitals in this city, judiciously adapted to the necessities of the poor, divided into three classes: the hospital of St. Thomas, Southwark, for the sick or wounded poor; this for the orphan; and that of Bridewell for the thriftless. Charles II. founded also here a mathematical school for the instruction of forty boys, and training them up for the sea. Many able mathematicians and seamen have sprung from this institution. In the last year, a hundred and sixty-eight were apprenticed out; of which nine were from the last-mentioned institution. The governors have

* My Journey to London, 335.--The tomb is engraven in the Antiquaries Repository.

a seminary to this hospital at Hertford. At London and at Hertford are nine hundred and eighty-two children.

Part of the old buildings and cloister are yet remaining; but the greater part was re-built in the last century, under the direction of sir Christopher Wren. The writing school was founded in 1694, by sir John Moor, alderman, who is honored with a statue in front of the building.

In the great hall is a fine picture of Charles II. in his robes, with a great flowing black wig. At a distance is a sea view with shipping: and about him a globe, sphere, telescope, &c. It was painted by Lely, in 1662.

Here is the longest picture I ever saw. King James II. amidst his courtiers, receiving the president of this hospital, several of the governors, and numbers of the children, all kneeling; one of the governors with a grey head, and some of the heads of the children, are admirably painted. Chancellor Jefferies is standing by the king. This was painted by Verrio, who has placed himself in the piece, in a long wig.

The founder is represented in another picture sitting, and giving the charter to the governors, who are in their red gowns kneeling; the boys

and girls are ranged in two rows; a bishop, possibly Ridley, is in the piece. If this was the work of Holbein, it has certainly been much injured by repair.

In the court-room is a three-quarters length of Edward, a most beautiful portrait, indisputably by the hand of that great painter. The figure is most richly dressed, with one of his hands upon a dagger.

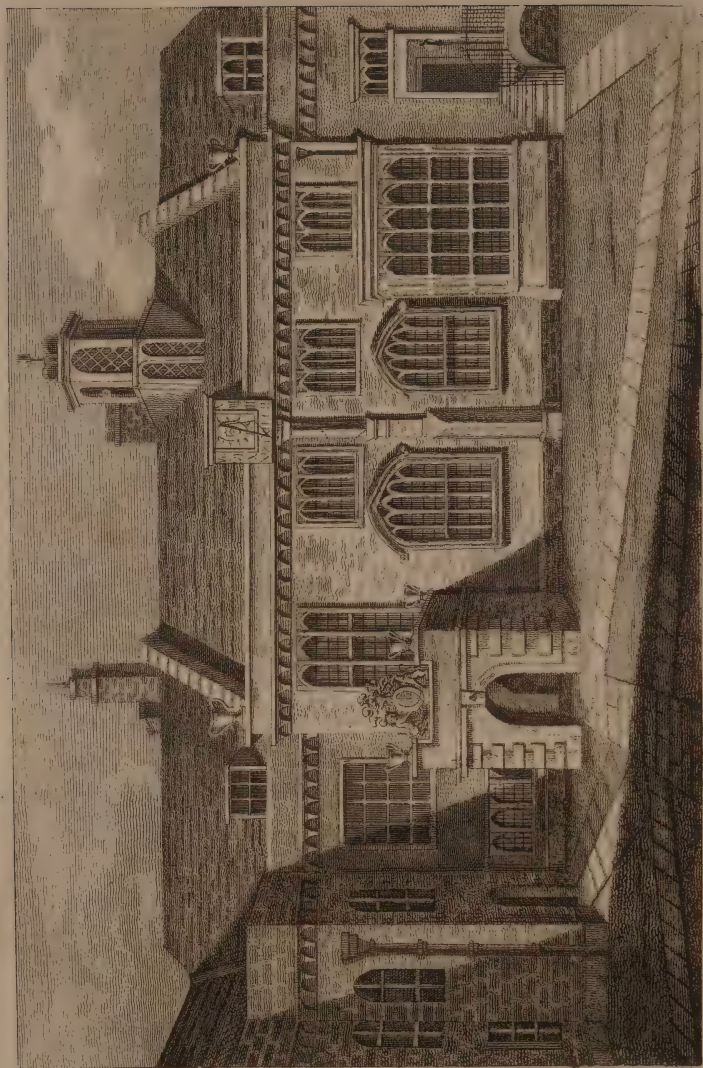
In this room are the portraits of two persons of uncommon merit. The first is of sir Wolstan Dixie, lord mayor in 1585. He is represented in a red gown furred, a rich chain, and with a rough beard. The date on his portrait is 1593. He was descended from Wolstan Dixie, who was seated at Catworth, in Huntingdonshire, about the reign of Edward III. Sir Wolstan was the founder of the family of baronets, settled at Market-Bosworth, in Leicestershire, which was bestowed by him on his great nephew in the reign of queen Elizabeth*. Sir Wolstan was distinguished by the magnificent pageantry of his mayor's day; and by the poetical incense bestowed on the occasion by George Peele, A. M. of Christ-church

* Collins's Baronets, iii. 103.

college, Oxford: who, among other things, wrote the life of our last prince Llewelyn, the loves of king David and the fair Bathsheba, and the tragedy of Absalom†. But sir Wolstan immortalized himself by his good deeds, and the greatness of his charities. At Bosworth he founded a free-school; every prison in the capital felt his bounty; he portioned poor maidens in marriage; contributed largely to build a pest-house; established two fellowships in Emanuel college, Cambridge, and two scholarships; and left to this hospital an annual endowment of forty-two pounds for ever.

But a lady, dame Mary Ramsay, wife of sir Thomas Ramsay, lord mayor in 1577, greatly surpassed sir Wolstan in her charitable deeds. By the gift of twenty pounds a year, to be annually paid to the master and usher of the school belonging to this hospital; and also to the hospital the reversion of a hundred and twenty pounds annually. She was complimented with having her picture placed in this room. She is dressed in a red-bodied gown and petticoat. She augmented fellowships and scholarships; cloathed ten maimed soldiers, at the

* Wood's *Athenæ Oxon.* i. 300.



Charter House Great Hall.

expenſe of twenty pounds annually: ſhe did not forget the priſoners in the ſeveral gaols; ſhe gave the ſum of twelve hundred pounds to five of the companies, to be lent to young tradesmen for four years; ſhe gave to Briſtol a thouſand pounds, to be laid out in an hoſpital; ſhe married and portioned poor virgins; and, beſides other charities I omit, left three thouſand pounds to good and pious uſes. This excellent woman died about the year 1596, and was interred in the church of St. Mary Woolnoth*.

In this ſquare, at the time called the *Charter-house Yard*, was a town-*houſe* belonging to the earls of Rutland, which, in the year 1656, was converted into an opera-*houſe*, over which ſir William d'Avenant preſided†; for in thoſe times of hypocriſy, tragedies and comedies were not permitted.

The *Charter-house* is the next object of attention. This had been a houſe of Carthuſians (from which the name is corrupted) founded by ſir Walter de Manni, a moſt ſucceſſful

* The charities of both theſe worthy characters may be ſeen in Stow's *Survaie*, 203, 207.

† *British Biogr.* 2d ed. ii, 286.

commander in the French wars, under Edward III. He had purchased, in the year 1349, a piece of ground consisting of thirteen acres, for the purpose of interring the dead, at a time in which a dreadful pestilence raged. Not fewer than fifty thousand people were buried in it, during the time of this dreadful calamity; which shows how very populous London must have been at that period. In the preceding year Ralph Stratford, bishop of London, had bought another piece of land, adjoining to this, which he inclosed with a brick wall, built on it a chapel, and applied to the same use, under the name of *Pardon Church-yard*. Here also were buried suicides, and such who had been executed. They were brought here in what was called the *Friars cart*, which was tilted, and covered over with black: in it was a pendent bell, so that notice was given, as it passed along, of the sad burden it was carrying*.

Sir Walter first intended to found here a college for a warden, dean, and twelve secular priests; but, changing his design, he, in conjunction with Northburgh, bishop of London, founded a priory for twenty-four monks, of the

* Stow's *Survaie*, 806-7.

rigid order of Carthusians, which was finished in 1370*. The last prior but one, John Howgh-ton, subscribed to the king's supremacy in 1534; yet was executed soon after, for his opposition to the royal will. Three years after that there was a second subscription, in which William Trafford, the last prior, and two and twenty of his house, subscribed to the king's supremacy†. At the dissolution its revenues were reckoned, according to Dugdale, at 642*l.* a year. It was first granted, in 1542, to John Bridges and Thomas Hall, for their joint lives; and in April 1555, to sir Edward North, who sold it to Thomas duke of Norfolk, for twenty-five hundred pounds; and his son the earl of Suffolk, the rapacious treasurer, alienated it to Thomas Sutton, esq.; for thirteen thousand pounds.

That gentleman made a most dignified use of his purchase. In the time of James I. he converted it into a most magnificent hospital, consisting of a master, a preacher, a head school-master, and second master, with forty-four boys, eighty decayed gentlemen, who had been soldiers or merchants, besides physician, sur-

* Tanner.

† Willis's Abbies, ii. 126.

geons, register, and other officers and servants of the house. Each decayed gentleman has fourteen pounds a year, a gown, meat, fire, and lodgings: and one of them may, if he chuses, attend the manciple to market, to see that he buys good provisions. This is the greatest gift in England, either in protestant or catholic times, ever bestowed by a single man, till we come to the time of the foundation of Guy's hospital, in Southwark.

There is scarcely any vestige of the conventual building, which is said to have stood in the present garden. The present extensive house was the work of the duke of Norfolk. It was inhabited by the noble purchaser: the last time, it was made his easy prison; for, having been committed to the Tower in 1569, he was permitted to return to his own house, under the custody of sir Henry Nevil, the plague at that time raging within the Tower liberties. But soon relapsing into his romantic design of a marriage with the unhappy Mary Stuart, he was here seized, and conveyed to his former place of confinement. In the great hall are the Howard arms, and the date 1571; the very year of his final imprisonment.

His grandson, lord Thomas Howard, was in

possession of this house at the accession of James I. This monarch, to show his respect for a family which had so severely suffered in the cause of his mother, made his first visit, on entering his new capital, on May 7th, 1604, to this nobleman. His majesty and his train were most splendidly entertained here four whole days*: at his departure, he was as profuse of his honors as he had been at Theobalds just before, for he dubbed here not fewer than four-score knights.

In one of the great apartments is a very good half-length of Mr. Sutton, in a black gown furred, and with a white beard. Mr. Sutton was descended from a good family in the county of Lincoln; and became, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, one of the greatest merchants in our capital. Great as his wealth was, he was more distinguished by his integrity, generosity, and true charity than by his riches, which were all gained by fair trade, by honorable posts under government, and even by deeds of arms. In a letter of marque he took a Spanish prize, worth twenty thousand pounds. He commanded the bark called the Sutton, as a volun-

* Stow's Annals, 823.

teer against the Spanish armada. I will return to his charities, to mention one species, which I recommend in the strongest manner to all whom Heaven hath blessed with the luxurious power of doing good:—he was used, in dear years of grain, to buy great quantities, and to cause it to be retailed at lower prices to his poor neighbours. By this plan he relieved their wants, he took away the cause of riots, and probably prevented the rise of infectious disorders, by the necessitated use of bad and unwholesome diet.

He himself intended to have filled the post of master; but being seized with his last illness, by deed nominated the reverend John Hutton to the office. He died December 12th, 1611, aged 79: his body was embalmed, kept in his own house till May 1612, when it was deposited with great pomp in Christ-church; from whence, in 1614 (the chapel in his hospital being by that time finished) it was carried on the shoulders of the poor into the vault prepared for its reception. His figure, in a gown, lies recumbent on the tomb; on each side is a man in armour standing upright; and above a preacher addressing a full congregation. This was the work of Nicholas Stone, who (including

a little monument to Mr. Law, one of Mr. Sutton's executors) had four hundred pounds for his performance*.

George Villiers, the second of that name, duke of Buckingham, full-length, in a long wig, and robes of the garter.

The earl of Shaftsbury, in his chancellor's robes, sitting.

Charles Talbot, first earl, and afterwards duke of Shrewsbury, a full-length, in robes of the garter, with a white rod, as lord treasurer, in 1714, delivered to him by the queen, with her dying hand. A nobleman of fine abilities, and fine address, wavering and unsettled: a strong revolutionist; yet, in a little time, seduced into a plan of dethroning the very prince whom he had invited over. He died neglected by all parties; permanent only in the protestant religion, to which he was an early convert by the arguments of our great Tillotson. He died in February 1718, giving, almost with his last breath, assurance of his adherence to the church of England.

The duke of Monmouth, in a long black wig, dressed, if I remember right, like the former.

* Mr. Walpole's Anecdotes, ii. 25.

The munificent Sheldon, archbishop of Canterbury, is represented here, sitting. He did honour to his promotion by his patron Charles II. whom he attended in his exile. He was equally conspicuous for his charity and his piety. He expended above sixty-six thousand pounds in public and private benefactions, in relieving the miserable distressed in the time of the pestilence, and in redeeming Christian slaves. His theatre at Oxford is a magnificent proof of his respect to the university in which he had most honourably presided, as warden of the college of All Souls.

Here is a three-quarters piece of doctor Thomas Burnet, master of this house, highly celebrated for his learning, and equally so for the spirit with which he resisted the obtrusion of a Roman catholic into the office by James II. He was the author of the famous Sacred Theory of the Earth, a beautiful and eloquent philosophical romance: and of the *Archaeologia Philosophica*. This last subjected him to such censure, for the sceptical opinions it contained, as to prevent his farther preferment. He died in 1715. He is represented as a thin man, of a good countenance, in a black gown, and short hair.

The hero William earl Craven is the last; a

full-length, in armour, with a truncheon; and a distant view of a camp.

These noblemen had all been governors of this great charity. When Edward lord North resided at this house, he was honoured by queen Elizabeth with one of her expensive visits. She went in procession from the Tower, on July 10th, 1561, on horseback, attended by a vast train; lord Hunsdon, her kinsman, bore the sword before her: the ladies followed close behind, all on horseback. Here her highness staid four days; took a supper with lord Cecil on the fourth night, returned, and took leave of her host the next morning*; much, I dare say, to his satisfaction: for Elizabeth seldom visited but to drain the purses of her good subjects: for wealth, she well knew, was productive of independence; and independence, she well knew, would be productive of resistance to her arbitrary spirit.

Immediately beyond the Charter-house, stood the *priory of St. John of Jerusalem*, of the warlike order of the knights hospitalers. After the taking of Jerusalem from the Saracens, there was a vast concourse of pilgrims to the

* Strype's Annals, i. 269.

holy sepulchre. A pious man of the name of Gerardus, associating with other persons of his religious turn, assumed a black garment, with a white cross on it, with eight spikes; and undertook the care of an hospital, before founded at Jerusalem, for the use of the pilgrims; and also to protect them from insults on the road, either in coming or returning. Godfrey of Bologne first instituted the order; and, in reward of the valour of Gerardus at the battle of Ascalon, endowed the knights with great estates, to enable them to support the end of their order: the kings of France were the sovereigns. After the loss of Jerusalem, they retired from place to place; but, having taken Rhodes, fixed there, and were then styled knights of Rhodes. But, in 1522, on the loss of that island, they retreated to Malta, and were afterwards known by the name of knights of Malta. The order, before the separation of England from the church of Rome, consisted of eight nations. The world is filled with their prodigious valour.

Jordan Briset, and Muriel his wife, persons of rank, founded this house in the year 1100, and it received consecration from Heraclius, patriarch of Jerusalem. This order at first styled itself

servant to the poor servants of the hospital at Jerusalem; but their vast endowments infected them with an uncommon degree of pride. The whole order had, in different parts of Christendom, nineteen thousand manors. In 1323, the revenues of the English knights templars were bestowed on them. This gave them such importance, that the prior was ranked as first baron of England, and lived in the highest state. Their luxury gave offence to the rebels of Kent and Essex, in 1381. These levellers burnt their house to the ground; but it soon rose with double splendour. The first prior was Garnerius de Neapoli; the last, sir William Weston, who, on the suppression by Henry VIII. had a pension of a thousand a-year; but died on Ascension-day, 1540, the very day that the house was suppressed*, entirely of a broken heart. His monument is preserved by a drawing in the collection of doctor Combes. His figure lay recumbent, beneath rich Gothic arches. It had a long beard, and is represented greatly emaciated. Its revenue at that time, according to Dugdale, was 238*l.* 12*s.* 8*d.*†

* Newcourt, i. 668.

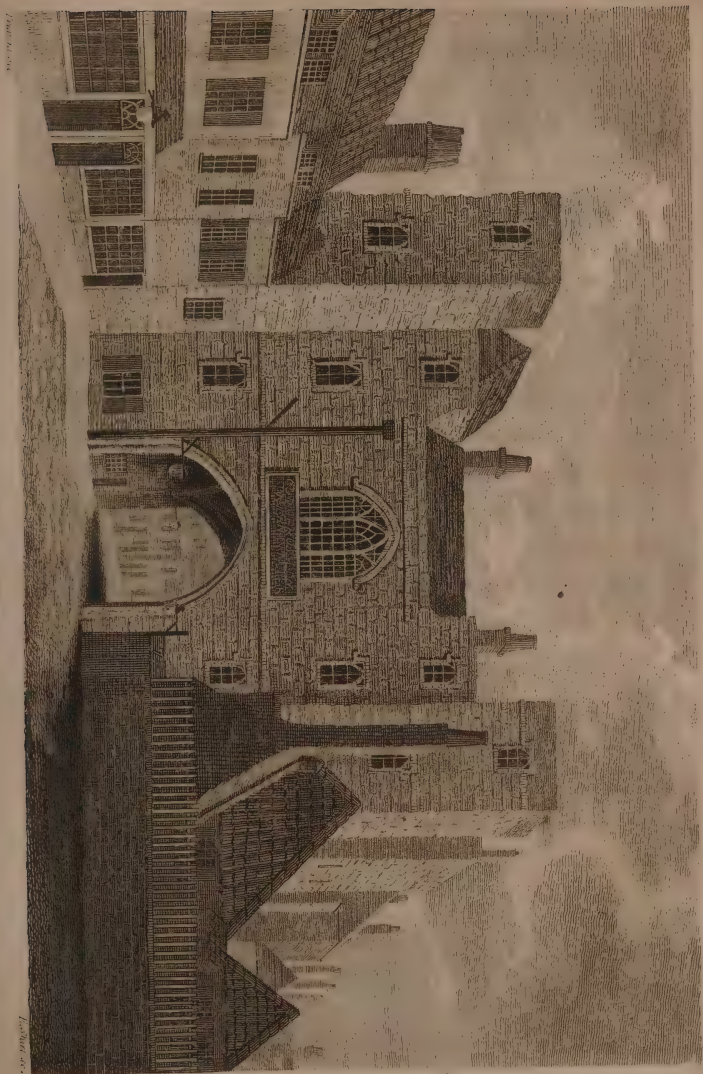
† For a further account of this priory, see Gent. Mag. vol. lviii. 501, 853.

The house and church remained entire during the reign of Henry, for he chose to keep in them his tents and toils for the chase. In that of his son, the church, which for the beauty of its tower (which was graven, gilt, and enamelled) was blown up with gunpowder, by order of the protector Somerset, and the stones carried towards the building his palace in the Strand. In the next reign, a part of the choir which remained, and some side-chapels, were repaired by cardinal Pole, and sir Thomas Tresham was appointed lord prior*: but the restoration was short-lived, being again suppressed by Elizabeth.

The buildings covered a great extent of ground: and are now occupied by St. John's-square. The magnificent gateway still remains; James I. made a grant of it to sir Roger Wilbraham, who made it his habitation.

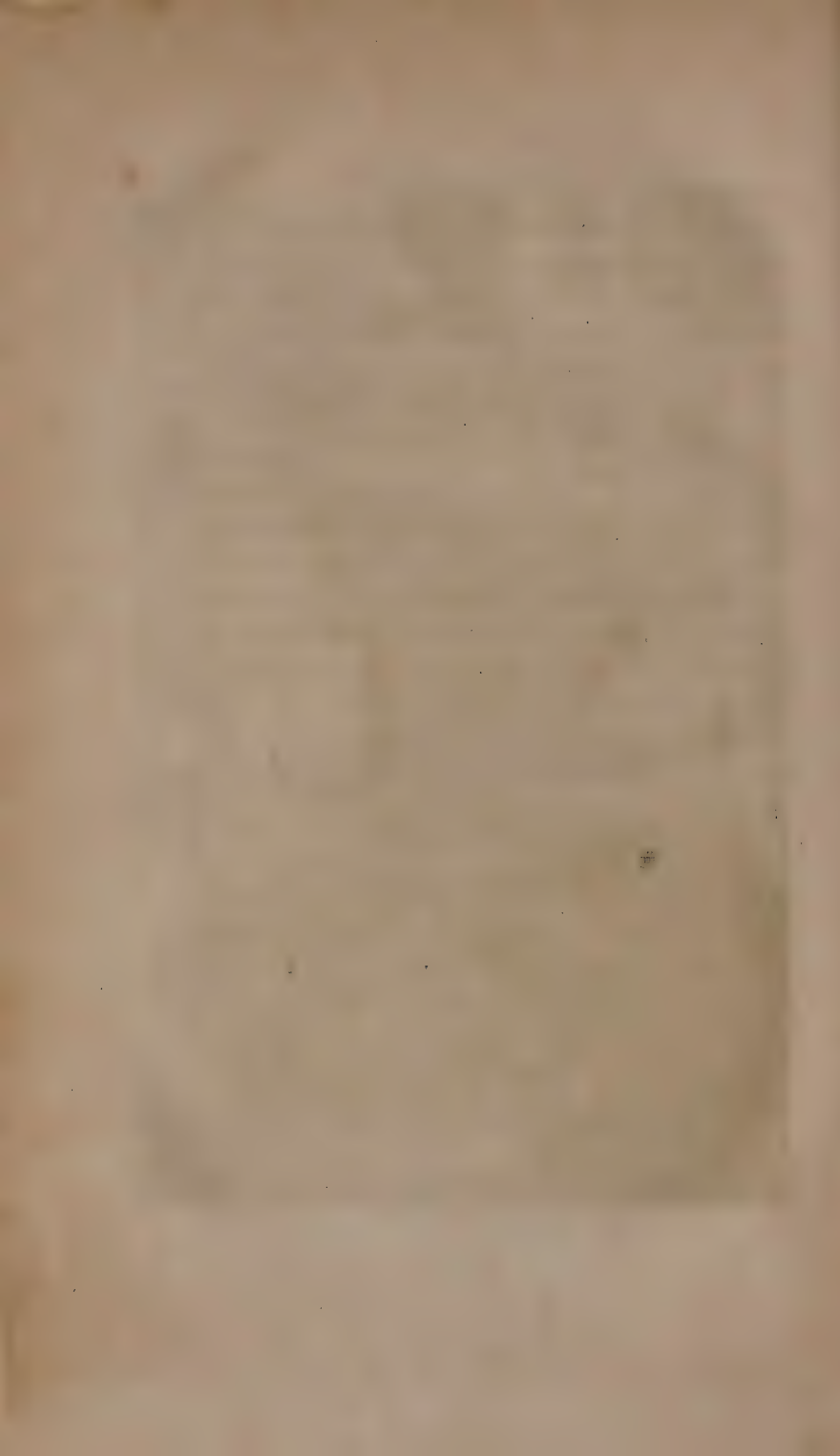
Aylesbury-house and gardens, were other parts of the possessions of those knights. They were granted to the Bruces, earls of Aylesbury; who made the house their residence. Earl Robert, deputy earl-marshal, dates numbers of his letters, in 1671, from Aylesbury-house,

* Mr. Brooke, Somerset Herald.



St. John's Gate.

Engraved by W. H. Stiles.



Clerkenwell. Aylesbury-street now covers the site of the house and gardens.

The same Jordan Briset, not satisfied with the former great endowment, gave to one Robert, a priest, fourteen acres of land almost adjoining to the first, to build on them a religious house. He accordingly founded one to the honour of God and the assumption of Our Lady, which he filled with Black Nuns of the order of St. Benedict. The first prioress was Christina; the last, Isabella Sackville, of the family of the present duke of Dorset. She appointed her cousin, lord Buckhurst, executor of her will, made February 19th, 1569, if his lordship would undertake the trouble. She was buried in the conventual church: a small brass plate informs us she died in the reign of queen Elizabeth.

Sir Thomas Chaloner, tutor to prince Henry, built a fine house in the close of the priory, and on it inscribed these apt verses:

Castâ fides superest, velatæ tecta sorores

Ista relegatæ deseruere licet:

Nam venerandus Hymen hic vota jugalia servat,

Vestalemque forum mente fovere studet.*

* Fuller's Church History, book vi. 278.

The church was made parochial. Part of the cloisters remain, at least till very lately, as did part of the nuns' hall. In very ancient records it was styled, *Ecclesia Beatæ Mariæ de fonte Clericorum*, from a well near it, at which the parish-clerks of London were accustomed to meet annually to perform their mysteries, or sacred dramatical plays. In 1391, they performed before the king and queen, and whole court, three days successively. These amusements, with much more substantial peace-offerings, were presented to Richard, to divert his resentment against the good citizens, for a riot of no very great moment against the bishop of Salisbury*. And in 1409, they performed the Creation of the World, which lasted eight days; and most of the nobility and gentry of England honoured them with their presence. Near this well was another, called Skinners' well, at which the skinners of London hold, says Stow, "certain plays yeerely, plaid of holy scripture." —But to return to the church. Besides the venerable prioress, here was interred the lord prior of the knights hospitalers above-mentioned, sir William Weston, who lies under a tomb,

* Holinshed, 478.

beneath an arch of neat Gothic work. The brass is lost, but there is still his effigies represented in his shroud, emaciated by death; but admirably cut in stone. Weever preserves part of his epitaph; but it gives us nothing historical*. That great collector of funeral monuments and inscriptions lies here himself. He died in 1634†, aged 56, and left his own quaint epitaph:

Lankashire gave me birth, and Cambridge education,
 Middlesex gave me death, and this church my humation;
 And Christ to me hath given,
 A place with him in heaven.

I shall conclude, with having observed here the plain monument of Gilbert Burnet, bishop of Salisbury. His literary merits and demerits have been so fully discussed, that I rather chuse to refer the readers to the writers who have undertaken the task. Let his excellent discharge of his episcopal function expiate the errors which his enemies, of each party, so liberally impute to him.

Now I am on the outside of the church again, let me, in this revival of archery, direct the at-

* Funeral Monuments, 430.

† Fuller's Worthies, 117.

tention of the brethren and sisters of the bow to the epitaph of sir William Wood, a celebrated archer, who died in 1691, æt. 82. May their longevity equal his! but when they have made their last shot, I hope that the Royal British Bowmen have provided an abler bard, to celebrate their skill, than fell to the lot of poor William Wood*.

Close to Clerkenwell-green stands *Albemarle*, or *Newcastle-house*; the property and residence of the mad dutchess, and widow of the second duke of Albemarle, and last surviving daughter and coheirress of Cavendish duke of Newcastle, who died here in 1734. At p. 253 some account is given of this lady. The house is entire, and at present occupied by a cabinet-maker. In the garden is the entire side of the cloister of the nunnery, and part of the wall, and a door belonging to the nuns' hall. Scattered over the ground are the remains of the ancient monuments of sir Richard Weston, and others, shamefully ruined, being flung here during the re-building of the church.

Opposite to this house is another, very large, ascended to by a long flight of steps. It is now

* Stow, ii. book iv. 67.





A. Burdall sculp.

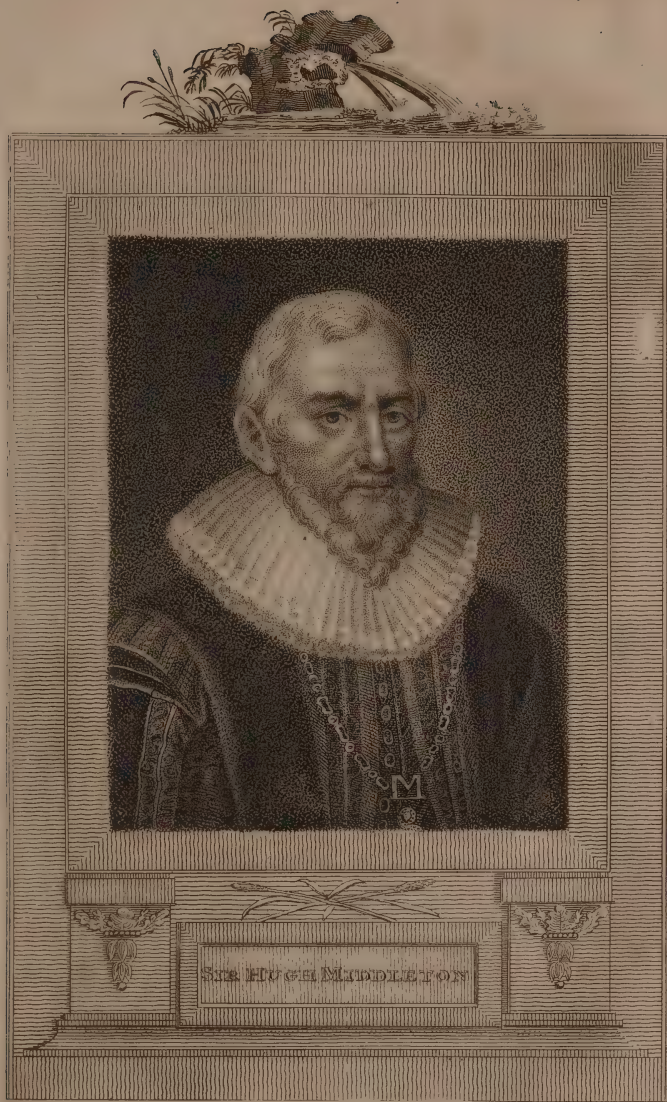
Oliver Cromwell's House Chesham Bucks.

divided into three houses. It is called Oliver Cromwell's; and tradition says, it was his place of conference with Ireton, Bradshaw, and others. If it had been his residence, it probably was usurped from some of the loyalists, and made his mansion, before he attained his fullness of power, and lived in regal state at Whitehall.

In the fields, at a small distance from Clerkenwell, is the *New River Head*, the great repository which supplies the largest portion of our capital with water. To give a greater extent of service, of late years another reservoir has been made on the heights, at a little distance to the north of the former. This is supplied with water from the first by means of an engine, which is worked by horses, forcing the water up the ascent; from hence it streams down to places which the other had not the power of benefiting. These reservoirs may be called the heart of the work. The element, essentially useful as the vital fluid, at first rushes through veins of vast diameter; divides into lesser; and again into thousands of ramifications, which support the life of this most populous city.

No one ought to be ignorant that this unspeakable benefit is owing to a *Welshman*! Sir

Hugh Middleton, of Denbigh; who, on September 20th, 1608, began, and on September 29th, 1613, completed the great work. He brought the water from Amwell, in Hertfordshire, a distance of twenty, but, from the necessity of making a *detour* to avoid hills and vallies, it was increased to thirty-eight miles three-quarters and sixteen poles. Yet it was impossible to escape difficulties. His daring spirit penetrated the hills in several places; and carried the river over two places. Over one it extended six hundred and sixty feet in length, and thirty in height: and over another, four hundred and sixty-two feet in length. The original source of this river was, by the vast increase of London, found inadequate to its wants. The New River company found it necessary to have recourse to another supply. They applied to parliament for powers to obtain it from the river Lee, the property of the city. London opposed the benefit intended its inhabitants; but in vain, parliament wisely determined against their objections: so the blessing was forced upon them! and the river Lee supplies the greater part of the wants of the city. Sir Hugh Middleton was ruined by the execution of his project. So little was the benefit



understood, that, for above thirty years, the seventy-two shares it was divided into, shared only five pounds a-piece. Each of these shares was sold originally for a hundred pounds. Within this twelvemonth they were sold at nine thousand pounds a share; and lately at ten thousand: and are increasing, because their profits increase, on which their dividends are grounded. Half of the seventy-two shares are called king's shares, and are in less estimation than the others, because subject to a grant of five hundred pounds a-year, made so long ago as the reign of James I. when the water was first brought to London, or soon after.

I now descend to the *Temple*, and resume my journey along Fleet-street, as far as the southern extremity of the walls of London, the ancient precinct; to follow them to their opposite end near the Tower; to describe their neighbouring suburbs, and the parts of the city bordering on their interior sides. These, with the city itself, shall form the final consideration, together with the suburbs which point to Blackwall, and form a street of amazing extent.

Just beyond the entrance into Chancery-lane, is *St. Dunstan's church*. The saint to whom it was dedicated, was a person of great inge-

nuity; and excelled in painting, engraving, and music. From the following lines it appears that he was the inventor of the Æolian harp:

St. Dunstan's harp fast by the wall,
Upon a pin did hang a,
The harp itself, with ly and all,
Untouch'd by hand did twang a*.

For this he was represented to king Athelstan as a conjuror. He was an excellent workman in brass and iron. It was when thus employed at his forge, that he seized the devil by the nose with the red-hot tongs, till he roared again. The dæmon had visited him in a female form, and suffered for intruding on this woman-hating saint.

His church is probably of very ancient foundation: yet the first mention of it is in 1237, when the abbot and convent of Westminster bestowed it on Henry III.; who bestowed the profits on the *Domus Conversorum*, or the house for converted Jews. The two figures of savages on the outside of the clock, striking the quarters with their clubs, were set up in 1671, and are much admired by the gaping populace.

* New View of London, i. 213.

Next to the Temple, is another *Serjeant's-inn*, destined, originally, for the same purpose as that in Chancery-lane. And nearer to the Thames, a little east of the King's-bench Walks, stood the church and convent of Carmelites, or *White Friars*; founded in 1241, by sir Richard Grey, ancestor of the lord Greys of Codnor. Edward I. bestowed on them more ground, that they might enlarge their buildings. The order originated from the hermits of Mount Carmel, who inhabited the mountain which Elias and Eliseus inhabited. On the dissolution its revenues were 63*l.* 2*s.* 4*d.* Part of the house was granted by Henry to Richard Moresque; and the chapter-house, and other parts, to his physician William Butts, immortalized by Shakespeare. Edward VI. bestowed the house inhabited by doctor Butts, together with the church, to the bishop of Worcester, and his successors. It was afterwards demolished, with all its tombs, and several houses, inhabited in the reign of Edward VI. by people of fashion. That church was built by sir Robert Knolles, a great warrior in the time of Edward III. and Richard II. who was honourably interred here in 1407. John Mowbray, earl of Nottingham, in 1382, in his youthful

years. Elizabeth, wife of Henry earl of Kent, who had wasted his substance by gaming. That noble family had for some time a house in the White Friars. John lord Gray, son to Reginald lord Gray, of Wilton, in 1418: and numbers of others of the common gentry.

I must by no means omit *Bolt-court*, the long residence of doctor Samuel Johnson, a man of the strongest natural abilities, great learning a most retentive memory, of the deepest and most unaffected piety and morality, mingled with those numerous weaknesses and prejudices which his friends have kindly taken care to draw from their dread abode. I brought on myself his transient anger, by observing, that in his tour in Scotland he once had “long and
“woeful experience of oats being the food of
“men in Scotland, as they were of horses in
“England.” It was a national reflection unworthy of him, and I shot my bolt. In return he gave me a tender hug*. *Con amore*, he also said of me, *The dog is a Whig*†. I admired the virtues of lord Russel, and pitied his

* See Doctor Johnson's Journey to the Western Islands, p. 296—See his Dictionary, article Oats—and my Voyage to the Hebrides, first edition.

† Mr. Boswel's Journal, 268.

fall. I should have been a Whig at the Revolution. There have been periods since, in which I should have been, what I now am, a moderate Tory; a supporter, as far as my little influence extends, of a well-poised balance between the crown and people: but, should the scale preponderate against the *Salus populi*, that moment may it be said, *The dog's a Whig!*

Farther to the west of White Friars is *Salisbury-court*, once the inn or city mansion of the bishops of Salisbury; afterwards of the Sackvilles: held at first by a long lease from the see, and then changed by bishop Jewel, for a valuable consideration from that great family. It was successively called *Sackville-house*, and *Dorset-house*. The great lord Buckhurst, created by James I. earl of Dorset, wrote here his *Porrex and Ferrex*, a tragedy, which was performed at Whitehall, before queen Elizabeth. He was equally great as a statesman and author. Here also died two of his successors: the last was the gallant earl (of whom lord Clarendon gives so great a character) who retired here on the murder of his royal master, and never after quitted the place.

The house being pulled down, was succeeded by other buildings, among which was a mag-

nificent theatre, built after the Restoration, by sir Christopher Wren; in which the company of comedians, called the duke of York's servants, performed under the patentee, sir William Davenant. Here Betterton, and the best actors of the time, entertained the public, till its taste grew so depraved that the new manager, doctor Davenant, was obliged to call in aid, music and rich scenery, to support his house.

The church of *St. Bride's*, with its fine steeple, built by the same great architect, but lost in the various houses of the street, stands farther on, on the south side. It was dedicated to St. Bridget: whether she was Irish, or whether she was Scotch; whether she was maiden, or whether she was wife, I will not dare to determine the contest. Her church was originally small; but, by the piety of William Viner, warden of the Fleet about the year 1480, was enlarged with a body and side-aisles, and ornamented with grapes and vine-leaves, in allusion to his name. It was destroyed by the great fire, and re-built soon after in its present form.

Not far from this church lived the famous printer, Wynkyn de Worde, at his inn or house, the Faulcon: but I find he enprynted his

Fruyte of Tymes, in 1515, at the sygne of the sonne, in Fleet-street.

Not far from the White Friars, near the west side of Fleet-ditch, was a *well*, dedicated to one of the St. Brides, or Bridgets. This gave name to the parish-church, and the ancient palace of *Bridewell*, which was honoured with the residence of several of our monarchs, even as early as king John. It was formed partly out of the remains of an ancient castle, the western *Arx Palatina* of the city, which stood near the little river Fleet, near to the Thames. In 1087, William the Conqueror gave many of the choicest materials towards the re-building of St. Paul's cathedral, which had been destroyed by fire. And Henry I. gave as many of the stones, from the walls of the castle-yard, as served to inclose and form the gates, and precinct of the church. Notwithstanding this, the dwelling remained, and became the residence of several of our monarchs*. To this palace that arbitrary prince convened all the abbots, and other heads of religious houses, English and foreign, and squeezed out of them a hundred thousand pounds; in those days an

* Stow's *Survaie*, 116. Dugdale's *St. Paul's*, 6.

enormous sum. From the Cistercians, who would not own his supremacy, not less than thirty-three thousand. Henry VIII. re-built the palace, in a most magnificent manner, for the reception of the emperor Charles V. who visited England in 1522. After all the expence, the emperor lodged in Black Friars, and his suite in the new palace; and a gallery of communication was flung over the ditch, and a passage cut through the city wall into the emperor's apartments. The king often lodged here, particularly in 1529, when the question of his marriage with queen Catherine was agitated at Black Friars. It fell afterwards into decay, and was begged by the pious prelate Ridley, from Edward VI. to be converted to some charitable purpose. That of a house of correction was determined on, for vagabonds of each sex and all denominations. The first time I visited the place, there was not a single male prisoner, and about twenty female. They were confined on a ground-floor, and employed in beating of hemp. When the door was opened, by the keeper, they ran towards it like so many hounds in kennel; and presented a most moving sight: about twenty young creatures, the eldest not exceeding sixteen, many of them

with angelic faces, divested of every angelic passion; and featured with impudence, impenitency, and profligacy; and cloathed in the silken tatters of squalid finery. A magisterial! a national opprobrium!!!—What a disadvantageous contrast to the Spinhuis, in Amsterdam, where the confined sit under the eye of a matron spinning or sewing, in plain and neat dresses, provided by the public. No trace of their former lives appears in their countenances; a thorough reformation seems to have been effected, equally to the emolument and honor of the republic. This is also the place of confinement for disobedient and idle apprentices. They are kept separate, in airy cells; and have an allotted task to be performed in a certain time. They, the men and women, are employed in beating hemp, picking oakum, and packing of goods, and are said to earn their maintenance.

But Bridewell is not only a prison for the dissolute, but a hospital for the education of the industrious youth. Here twenty arts masters (as they are styled) consisting of decayed tradesmen, such as shoemakers, taylors, flaxdressers, and weavers, have houses, and receive apprentices, who are instructed in several trades, the masters receiving the profit of their labors.

After the boys have served their time with credit, they are paid ten pounds to begin the world with; and are entitled to the freedom of the city. They are dressed in blue, with a white hat. The procession of these, and the children of Christ's Hospital, on Easter Monday and Tuesday, to St. Bride's church, affords to the humane the most pleasing spectacle, as it excites the reflection of the multitudes thus rescued from want, profligacy, and perdition. The number of vagrants, and other indigent and miserable people, received into this house the last year, was seven hundred and sixteen; many of whom had physic, and other relief, as their necessities required, at the expence of the hospital.

Much of the original building yet remains; such as great part of one court, with a front, several arches, octagon towers, and many of the walls; and the magnificent flight of ancient stairs, which leads to the present court of justice, which is a handsome apartment. Contiguous to it is the room of punishment; but in our mild country, no other instrument is to be seen in it but a large whipping stocks. This is said to have been the place in which the sentence of divorce was pronounced against the worthy

princess, which had been concluded on in the opposite monastery.

The hall opens into the court-room. Over the chimney is the celebrated portrait of Edward VI. by Holbein, representing that monarch bestowing the charter of Bridewell to sir George Barnes, the lord mayor: by him is William earl of Pembroke, a great favorite and distinguished character; and Thomas Goodrich, bishop of Ely, and lord chancellor of England: and in a corner is the head of the celebrated painter. There are doubts whether this picture was completed by Holbein; for his death, and that of the king, very soon followed the solemnity it records.

Sir William Withers, lord mayor of London, is painted, represented on horseback. He was president in 1714, and bestowed on this hospital the iron gates and marble pavement.

Sir William Turner, in long hair, furred robe, and gold chain; the face very fine. This gentleman was lord mayor in 1669; a native of Kirk Letham, in Yorkshire, and a most liberal benefactor to his native place. He was painted by Mr. Beale, for Mr. Knollys, who presented it to the governors of Bridewell.

Another portrait, of sir Robert Geoffry, with

long wig, and furred robes, dated 1593. Two very fine portraits, of Charles II. sitting, and James II. standing, by Lely. Finally, a picture of Slingsby Bethel, esq. lord mayor in 1756; the last work of the painter Hudson.

The creek, called *Fleet-ditch*, had its entrance from the Thames immediately below Bridewell; and reached as far as Holborn-bridge, at the foot of Holborn-hill; and received into it the little river Fleet, Turnmill brook, and another called Oldbourn, which gave name to that vast street. The tide flowed up as high as Holborn-bridge, and brought up barges of considerable burden. Over it were four stone bridges, and on the sides extensive quays and warehouses. It was of such utility, that it was scoured and kept open at vast expence; and, not later than 1606, near twenty-eight thousand pounds were expended for that purpose.

In the performing of this work, at the depth of fifteen feet, were found several Roman utensils; and a little deeper, a great quantity of Roman coins, in silver, copper, brass, and other metals, but none in gold. At Holborn-bridge were found two brazen Lares, about four inches long; one a Bacchus, the other a Ceres. It is a probable conjecture, that these were thrown in

by the affrighted Romans, at the approach of the enraged Boadicia, who soon took ample revenge on her insulting conquerors. Here were also found numbers of Saxon antiquities, spurs, weapons, keys, seals, &c. ; also medals, crosses, and crucifixes, which might likewise have been flung in on occasion of some alarm.

This canal was afterwards neglected, and became a nuisance ; was filled up, and a sewer formed beneath to convey the water to the river. The fine market, which extends the whole length of the old ditch, rose in its place in 1733; in which year an act was passed to empower the lord mayor and citizens to fill up the ditch at their own expence, and to vest the fee-simple of the ground in them and their successors for ever. I recollect the present noble approach to Blackfriars-bridge, the well-built opening of Chatham-place, a muddy and genuine ditch. This had been the mouth of the creek, which, as Stow informs us, in 1307 was of depth and width sufficient “ that ten or twelve ships “ navies at once, with merchandizes, were wont “ to come to the aforesaid bridge of Fleete*.” It must be recollected, that at this period there were drawbridges upon London-bridge, through

* Survey of London, p. 15.

which ships of a certain size might pass, and discharge their cargoes in the mouth of the Fleet.

This end of Blackfriars-bridge now fills the filthy mouth of Fleet-ditch. This elegant structure was built after the design of Mr. Robert Mylne. It consists of nine arches, the center of which is a hundred feet wide. The whole length nine hundred and ninety-five feet; the breadth of the carriage-way twenty-eight feet; of the two footways seven each. Over each pier is a recess, an apology for the beautiful pairs of Ionic pillars which support them. The effect of this singular application of columns is beautiful from the river. The equinoctial tides rise here to the height of eighteen or twenty feet.—The first stone of this bridge was laid on October 30th, 1760; and it was completed about the latter end of the year 1768; at the expence of 152,840*l.* 3*s.* 10*d**. The magnificent prospect from the top is so well described in the *Tour through London* †, (a little book that no walker of taste should be without) that I must refer my reader to that judicious and pleasing compilation, to which I freely acknowledge my frequent obligation.

* Mr. Northouk. † Printed for J. Wallis.

On the east side of Fleet-market, stands the *Fleet-prison*, for debtors, founded at least as early as the first of Richard I. It was also the place of confinement for such who had incurred the displeasure of that arbitrary court, the Star Chamber. This prison became such a scene of cruelty, that, in the year 1729, a most benevolent set of gentlemen, prototypes of the good Howard, formed themselves into a committee, to search into the horrors of the gloomy gaol.

Unpitied, and unheard, where misery moans,
Where sickness pines, where thirst and hunger burns,
And poor misfortune feels the lash of vice,
While in the land of liberty. The land
Whose every street and public meeting glow
With open freedom, little tyrants rag'd;
Snatch'd the lean morsel from the starving mouth;
Tore from cold wint'ry limbs the tatter'd weed;
Even robb'd them of the last of comforts, sleep;
The free-born Briton to the dungeon chain'd,
Or, as the lust of cruelty prevail'd,
At pleasure mark'd him with inglorious stripes;
And crush'd out lives by secret barbarous ways.

THOMSON.

All these barbarities were realized. The house of commons, the year preceding, had taken up

the enquiries*; and found that Huggins, warden of the Fleet, and Bambridge, his deputy, and William Acton, turnkey, had exercised most shocking cruelties. Those monsters were tried for the murder of five unhappy men, who died under the most horrid treatment from them. Yet, notwithstanding the prosecution was recommended from the throne, and conducted by the ablest lawyers, to the concern of all good men, these wretches escaped their merited punishment†.

In walking along the street, in my youth, on the side next to this prison, I have often been tempted by the question, *Sir, will you be pleased to walk in and be married?* Along this most lawless space was hung up the frequent sign of a male and female hand conjoined, with, *Marriages performed within*, written beneath. A dirty fellow invited you in. The parson was seen walking before his shop; a squalid profligate figure, clad in a tattered plaid night-gown, with a fiery face, and ready

See State Trials, vol. ix. page 107.

† The same, pages 112, 145, 185, 203, 209, 218.—For farther particulars respecting this prison, see Mr. Howard on Prisons, octavo, 177.

to couple you for a dram of gin, or roll of tobacco. Our great chancellor, lord Hardwick, put these dæmons to flight, and saved thousands from the misery and disgrace which would be entailed by these extemporary thoughtless unions.

I shall now give a general view of the *Walls*, the ancient defence of the city; and of the *Town-ditch*, a work of considerable labor. In my progress, I shall point out whatsoever was remarkable in the adjacent suburbs, or the parts within the city which border on the walls. There never was any alteration made in the course of this first precinct, which was preserved through all succeeding ages; and in every reparation or additional strength which was thought necessary. Its direction was from the first irregular. The Romans, as was frequently the case, consulted the necessity of the ground*. It commenced at the Palatine-tower, ran in a strait line along the eminence of Ludgate-hill, and above Fleet-ditch, as far as Newgate; then suddenly was carried northerly to a spot a little beyond Aldersgate, and at that place ran strait in a northern direction

* Vegetius.

almost to Cripplegate; from whence it resumed a strait eastern course as far as Bishopsgate, in which a long remnant of the wall, still called London Wall, is to be seen. From Bishopsgate it assumes a gentle curvature pointed to the Tower, over the site of which it originally passed, and probably finished in a *Castellum* in this, as it did in the western extremity. Another wall guarded the river, and ran the whole length of the south side of the city, on the direction of the vast street called Thames-street. But all this I shall particularize in my walk round the ancient walls.

I shall first mention another considerable addition to the strength of those fortifications. The town-ditch was a stupendous piece of work, began in the reign of king John, in 1211, by the Londoners themselves, possibly as a protection against their own monarch; who, in resentment to them, had just removed the exchequer to Northampton. It was two hundred feet broad, and extended, on the outside of the walls, from Tower-ditch quite to Christ's hospital. Notwithstanding the multitude of hands employed, it was not finished in less than two years. It was filled with water, as is evident from the quantity of good fish Stow in-

forms us was taken in it*. The citizens for some centuries were at great expence in cleansing and keeping it open: but, after the last attempt, in 1595, the work was given over, it became stable land, and was soon covered with buildings. Near it, in the course of the wall, stood the tower on the city wall, built at the expence of the city, in the reigns of Edward I. and II. in which those kings occasionally resided. It stood till the 17th of Henry VII. when it was pulled down.

The western wall terminated near the river with a fort, which I apprehend to have been the castle of Montfichet, soon to be mentioned.

Within the walls, opposite to Bridewell, stood the great house of *Black Friars*, or *Dominicans*; founded by the interest and exhortations of Robert Kilwarby, archbishop of Canterbury, about 1276; when Gregory Rocksley, and the barons of London, presented him with the ground. Edward I. and his queen Elianor became great benefactors; by the assistance of whom, the archbishop built the monastery, and a large church richly ornamented. This obtained every immunity which any religious

* Survaie, i. p. 47.

house had. Its precinct was very large, had four gates, and contained numbers of shops; the inhabitants of which were subject only to the king, the superior of the house, and their own justices. It also became a sanctuary for debtors, and even malefactors; a privilege which it preserved even long after the suppression of religious houses.

To make way for this foundation, two lanes were pulled down, and part of the city wall; which last was re-built immediately by a charter granted by Edward I. for that purpose. The castle of Montfichet also fell a sacrifice to this house. It was built by Gilbert de Montfichet, a follower of the Conqueror: and, growing ruinous, by gift of the king the materials were used for the building of the church, on the site of this ancient tower. The church became a fashionable place of interment of people of rank; and to be buried in the habit of the order, was thought to be a sure preservative against the attacks of the devil. Among other illustrious personages was Hubert de Burgh, earl of Kent, and his wife Margaret, sister to Alexander II. king of Scotland; the heart of queen Elianor; lord Fanhope; that patron of learning John Tiptoft, earl of Worcester, be-

headed in 1470; James Touchet, earl of Audley, beheaded in 1497; sir Thomas Brandon, knight of the garter; William Courteney, earl of Devonshire; and much other great and noble dust.

In the same church were also held several parliaments. The remarkable one of 1450, in the reign of Henry VI. was adjourned from Westminster to this place; here the weak monarch vainly endeavoured to divert the storm raised by his subjects against the favourite of his queen, William de la Pole, duke of Suffolk; and by a poor expedient, a simulated exile, drove him to instant death.

Here, in 1524, Henry VIII. held another, in order to oppress his subjects with an aid of eight hundred thousand pounds, to carry on his imprudent wars. The virtue of the commons resisted the demand, and gave him only a moderate tax. This was called the *black parliament*, as it began amongst the *Black Monks*, at Westminster; and ended among the *Black Friars*.

Here cardinal Campeggio, and cardinal Wolsey, sat, in 1529, as judges and legates, on the question of divorce between Henry and the ill-fated princess Catherine of Arragon; Henry

and his queen at that time residing in the palace of Bridewell, ready to attend the farcical citations of that court. And in this place Wolsey himself fell from all his greatness; for here began the parliament which gave the sentence of *premunire*, the last stroke to all his prosperity.

With all the great events which honoured this house, its revenues, at the dissolution, were only one hundred pounds fifteen shillings and five-pence. Bishop Fisher held it *in commendam*; and in 1538, with fifteen brethren, surrendered it to the king. The prior's lodgings, and the hall, were sold to Francis Bryan, in 1547. Edward VI. afterwards granted the rest to sir Thomas Cawarden.

In the reign of queen Elizabeth, the Black Friars became a place much inhabited by people of fashion. Among others, lord Herbert, son of William, fourth earl of Worcester, had a house here, which queen Elizabeth, in 1600, honored with her presence, on occasion of his nuptials with the daughter and heiress of John lord Russel, son of Francis earl of Bedford. The queen was met at the water-side by the bride, and carried to her house in a *lectica* by six knights; her majesty dined there, and sup-

ped in the same neighbourhood, with lord Cobham; where there was “a memorable maske of
 “8 ladies, and a straunge dawnce new invented.
 “Their attire is this: each hath a skirt of
 “cloth of silver; a rich wastcoat wrought
 “with silkes, and gold and silver; a mantell
 “of carnacion taffete, cast under the arme; and
 “their haire loose about there shoulders, curi-
 “ously knotted and interlaced. Mrs. Fitton
 “leade; these 8 ladys maskers choose 8 ladies
 “more to dawnce the measures. Mrs. Fitton
 “went to the queen, and woed her dawnce;
 “her majesty (the love of Essex rankling in
 “her breast) asked what she was? *Affection*,
 “she said: *Affection!* said the queen, *Affec-*
 “*tion* is false. Yet her majestie rose up and
 “dawnced*.” At this time the queen was
 sixty: surely, as Mr. Walpole observed, it
 was at that period as natural for her to be in
 love!—I must not forget, that in her passage
 from the bride’s to lord Cobham’s, she went
 through the house of doctor Puddin, and was
 presented by the doctor with a fan.—The count
 de Tillier, ambassador of France in the latter
 end of the reign of James I. resided here. Dur-

* Sydney Papers, ii. 203.

ing his residence in England, the dreadful accident, called the *Fatal Vespers*, happened near his house. A celebrated preacher of the order of the Jesuits, father Drury, gave a sermon to a large audience of British subjects, in a spacious room up three pair of stairs. In the midst of the discourse the floor fell, and ninety-four persons, besides the preacher, perished. It is disgusting to reflect on the uncharitable bigotry of the times. The protestants considered the accident as a judgment on the catholics, for their idolatry: the catholics attributed it to a plot of the protestants, to bring destruction on their dissenting brethren.

Apothecaries-hall is within this precinct; a large and handsome building, in which medicines of all kinds are prepared, and sold at a cheap rate: here also are made up the chests of medicines for the army and navy. It was finished in 1670: but I am not acquainted with the time of the first establishment of this useful institution: perhaps in that of James I. there being in the hall the portrait of that monarch, and a bust of his apothecary, Gideon Delaune.

Within this district was the *King's printing-house*; in which bibles, common prayers, proclamations, and every thing respecting the

public, were heretofore printed. Here, in the time of Charles I. was made that dreadful omission, in the seventh commandment, of, *Thou SHALT commit adultery*; for which archbishop Laud very properly laid a heavy fine on the stationers' company, to whom the printing of the sacred book is committed by patent. The *Spectator* wittily observes, that he fears that many young profligates, of both sexes, are possessed of this spurious edition, and observe the commandment according to that faulty reading.

The first gate in this southern part of the walls is *Ludgate*, which stood on the middle of Ludgate-hill. This, and every other gate in the city, are at present pulled down, *Temple-bar* excepted. Ludgate was built during the wars of the barons with king John: in 1215 they entered the city, and destroyed the houses of the devoted Jews; and with their houses repaired the walls, and built this gate. When it was taken down to be re-built, in 1586, a stone, with this inscription in Hebrew, was found lodged in the wall: "This is the ward of
" Rabbi Moses, the son of the honourable
" Rabbi Isaac." It was in my memory a wretched prison for debtors: it commenced what was called a free-prison, in 1373, but soon lost that privilege. It was enlarged, and had

the addition of a chapel, by sir Stephen Forster, on a very romantic occasion. He himself had been confined there, and, begging at the grate, was accosted by a rich widow, who asked him what sum would purchase his liberty. She payed it down, took him into her service, and afterward married him. In the chapel was an inscription in honour of him and Agnes his wife, dated 1454, the year in which he enjoyed the honour of being lord mayor of the city.

This gate gave a conclusion to the rebellion of sir Thomas Wyat. When he had, with some loss, led his forces along the Strand and Fleet-street, in hopes of being joined by the citizens, he found it shut against him, and strongly manned: seized with despondency, he retreated a little down the hill, and, flinging himself on a bench opposite to the inn called *The Bell Savage*, began to repent the rashness of his enterprise and lament his folly. He was summoned by a herald to submit; which he agreed to, requesting that it might be to a gentleman; and accordingly yielded himself into the hand of sir Maurice Berkely, or sir Clement Parton*.

The Bell Savage continues an inn to this

* Fuller's Church History, book xvi. p. 14.

day: but the sign is disused. Stow says that it received its name from one Isabella Savage, who had given the house to the company of cutlers. The painter gave it a very diverting origin, deriving it from a *Bell* and a *Wild Man*; so painted a bell, with a savage man standing by it. The *Spectator* alone gives the real derivation; which is from *La Belle Sauvage*, a beautiful woman, described in an old French romance as being found in a wilderness in a savage state*.

On the outside of Ludgate, the street called the *Old Bailey* runs parallel with the walls as far as Newgate. In this street stood *Sydney-house* (at present occupied by a coach-maker) once the residence of the Sydneys, till they removed to *Leicester-house*†. The sessions-house, in which criminals of the county of Middlesex, and the whole capital, are tried, is a very elegant building, erected within these few years. The entrance into the area is narrow, to prevent a sudden ingress of mob. Above it is the figure of Justice. Every precaution has been taken to keep the court airy, and to prevent the effect of the effluvia arising from

* *Spectator*, vol. i. No. 28.

† Mr. Brooke, *Somerset Herald*.

that dreadful disorder the gaol-fever. The havoc it made in May, 1750, was a melancholy admonition to those interested in every court of justice. My respected kinsman sir Samuel Pennant, lord mayor; baron Clark; sir Thomas Abney, judge of the common pleas; the under sheriff, some of the counsel, and several of the jury, and of other persons, died of this putrid distemper. Several of these fatal accidents have happened in this kingdom, which makes the surprize the greater, that the neglect of the salutary precautions was continued till the time of this awakening call.—Mr. Howard has given us a view and plan of the great gaol of Newgate, as now re-built. Some of the defects of the old one are remedied: but this friend to mankind seems still to think it is not free from errors; and that, without great care, the prisoners are yet liable to the fatal fever, the result of one of those errors*.

By a sort of second sight, the surgeons' theatre was built near this court of conviction and Newgate, the concluding stage of the lives forfeited to the justice of their country, several years before the fatal tree was removed from

* State of Prisons, 4to. edition, 213.



(Sample)

Tyburn to its present site. It is a handsome building, ornamented with Ionic pilasters; and with a double flight of steps to the first floor. Beneath them is a door for the admission of the bodies of murderers, and other felons; who, noxious in their lives, make a sort of reparation to their fellow-creatures, by becoming useful after death.

The new prison, which retains the name of *Newgate*, from the gate which, till within these few years, formed a part of it, is immediately beyond the sessions-house: a massy building, with an extensive front of rustic-work, with all the appearance of strength and security. Yet, in the infamous riots of 1780, the felons confined even in the strongest holds were released; stones of two or three tons in weight, to which the doors of their cells were fastened, were raised by that resistless species of crow, well-known to house-breakers by the name of the *pig's-foot*. Such was the violence of the fire, that the great iron bars of the window were eaten through; and the adjacent stones vitrified.

The gate stood a little beyond this building: as a military way has been traced under it, there can be no doubt but there had been one during

the time the city was possessed by the Romans: but the place had been made up, and no vestiges of it left. The gate which supplied its place, is supposed by Stow to have been erected between the years 1108 and 1128, when Richard Beauveyes, bishop of London, by enlarging the precincts of St. Paul's, had obstructed the usual way under Ludgate, and made this new outlet necessary. Mr. Howel says, that the original name was *Chamberlain-gate*. It had been for ages a prison, even as long as the year 1218; and for persons of rank, long before the Tower was used for that purpose. Robert Baldock, chancellor to Edward III. was sent there; where, says Fabian, he ended his days miserably*: sir Thomas Percie, lord Egremont, and other people of distinction, were committed to that prison in 1457. In 1412, this gate was re-built by the executors of the famous sir Richard Whittington, out of the effects he had allotted for works of charity: his statue, with the cat, remained in a niche to its final demolition, on the re-building of the present prison. It was destroyed in the fire of 1666, and re-built in its late form. It had one great arch,

* Chr. vol. ii. part vii. 285.



Giltspur Street, Compter.

and one postern for passengers: and on each side a half hexagon tower.

To the north of Newgate, immediately across the street (and, with the east end of St. Sepulchre's church, forming the entrance of Giltspur-street), is lately built a vast pile, of a proper strength and simplicity, intended to supply the place of one or both of the city prisons, called *Compters*.—This, with the edifices just mentioned, form all together a superb, but melancholy group of public buildings; and are a noble improvement of this spot; which, a few years ago, was much incumbered with a number of old houses, interrupting the free course of the air, the view, and the intercourse of passengers.

In Newgate-street, over the entrance into Bagnio-court, is a small sculpture in stone, of William Evans, gigantic porter to Charles I. and his diminutive fellow-servant Jeffry Hudson, dwarf to the same monarch. It was probably by his own consent that the latter was put into the pocket of the giant, and drawn out by him at a masque at court, to amaze and divert the spectators*. He had too much spirit to suffer such an insult, from even a Goliath: for little

* Fuller's British Worthies: Wales, p. 54.

Jeffry afterwards commanded, with much reputation, a troop of horse in his majesty's service: and, in 1644, killed Mr. Crofts, in a duel; who had ventured to ridicule the irritable hero. Evans was seven feet and a half high. Hudson only three feet nine inches.

The *Bagnio* in this court seems the first we had in our capital: a neat contrived building, says Strype, after the Turkish fashion, for the purposes of sweating and hot-bathing; and much approved by the physicians of the time. It probably was somewhat of the nature of Dominicetti's plan. At length it became, besides, a sort of hotel, or lodging-house, for any short space. This, and the *Hummings* in Covent-garden, were the only houses of the kind which supported a fair character; till Pero's, in St. James's-street, was set up: since which, the conveniency of hotels, on the French model, is universally experienced.

In the wall of a house in Pannier-alley, in this, or rather Blow-bladder-street, is a figure in stone of a naked boy, sitting on something like a pannier; and beneath is this inscription:

When you have sought the city round,
Yet still this is the highest ground.

Aug. 27, 1688.

The stone has very much the appearance of an ancient sepulchral one; and might have had the inscription cut on it to inform the public of the elevated situation of the place.

The church of *St. Sepulchre*, or the holy sepulchre, before-mentioned, stands at a small distance from the site of the gate, on the north side of Snow-hill. It was dedicated to the holy sepulchre at Jerusalem: but whether the original church, which was of a great size, and long since demolished, was of the form of that in Judea, is unknown. It was re-built in the reign of Henry VI. or Edward IV. Popham, chancellor of Normandy, who is mentioned as having been buried in the church of the *Char-treux*, was a great benefactor to this church. The famous captain John Smith, who perhaps underwent more romantic adventures, and deeds of arms, than any man who ever existed, rested here, in 1631, from his turmoils. I refer to his history for his wondrous acts of chivalry; for the kindness he experienced among the Turks, from the beauteous lady *Tragebysanda*! the charitable lady *Calamata*! and the blessed *Pokahontas*! the great king of Virginia's daughter.

A solemn exhortation was formerly given to

the prisoners appointed to die at Tyburn, in their way from Newgate. Mr. Robert Dow, merchant-taylor, who died in 1612, left 26s. 8d. yearly for ever, that the bell-man should deliver from the wall to the unhappy criminals, as they went by in the cart, a most pious and awful admonition. And also another, in the prison of Newgate, on the night before they suffered. I give them in the note, as they are affectingly good*.

** Admonition to the prisoners in Newgate, on the night before execution.*

You prisoners that are within,
Who for wickedness and sin,

after many mercies shewn you, are now appointed to die to-morrow in the forenoon; give ear, and understand, that to-morrow morning, the greatest bell of St. Sepulchre's shall toll for you, in form and manner of a passing bell, as used to be tolled for those that are at the point of death: to the end that all godly people, hearing that bell, and knowing it is for your going to your deaths, may be stirred up heartily to pray to God to bestow his grace and mercy upon you, whilst you live. I beseech you, for Jesus Christ's sake, to keep this night in watching and prayer, to the salvation of your own souls, while there is yet time and place for mercy; as knowing to-morrow you must appear before the judgment-seat of your Creator, there to give an account of all things done in this life, and to suffer eternal torments for your sins committed against

From a little beyond Newgate, the walls take a north-eastern direction, as far as Aldersgate.

I still pursue my journey along the northern suburbs; pass into Aldersgate-street, near the site of its ancient gate. Aldersgate-street is open and airy, and remarkable for the antiquity of several of its houses. *London-house*, the residence of the later bishops of the diocese,

him, unless, upon your hearty and unfeigned repentance, you find mercy, through the merits, death, and passion of your only mediator and advocate Jesus Christ, who now sits at the right hand of God, to make intercession for as many of you as penitently return to him.

Admonition to the condemned criminals, as they are passing by St. Sepulchre's church-wall to execution.

All good people, pray heartily unto God for these poor sinners, who are now going to their death, for whom this great bell doth toll.

You that are condemned to die, repent with lamentable tears: ask mercy of the Lord, for the salvation of your own souls, through the merits, death, and passion of Jesus Christ, who now sits at the right hand of God, to make intercession for as many of you as penitently return unto him.

Lord have mercy upon you.

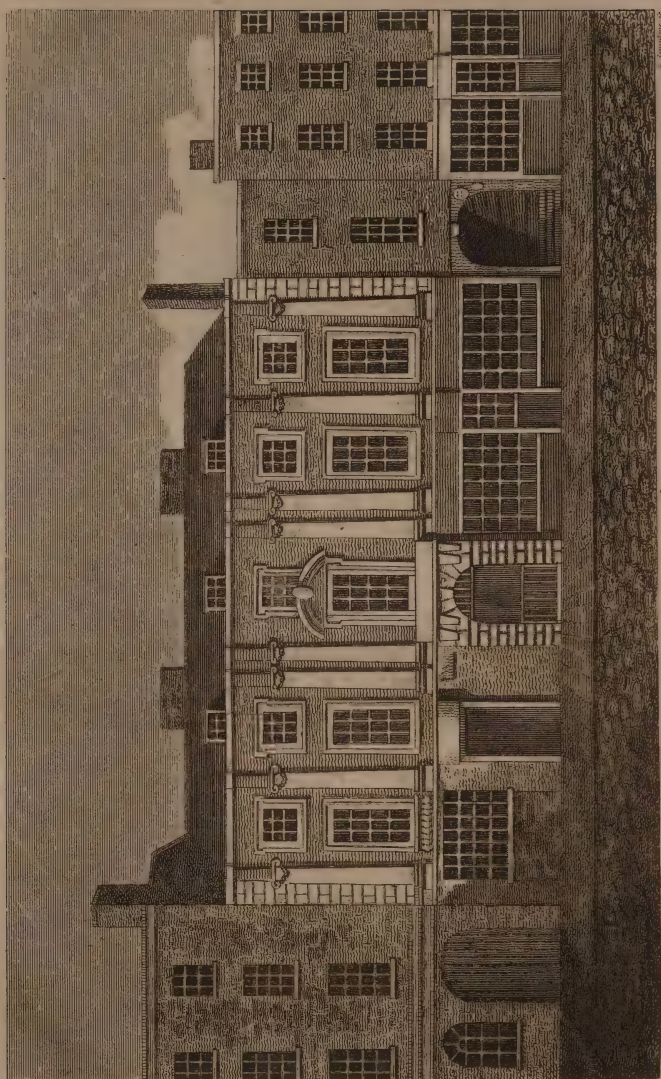
Christ have mercy upon you.

Lord have mercy upon you.

Christ have mercy upon you.

is now no more : its place is covered with the warehouses of Mr. Seddon, the greatest and most elegant repository of goods in the article of the cabinet manufactory, in the world. Stow informs us it was once called *Petre-house*, having been the property of the lords Petre: an ancestor of theirs, sir William Petre, who died in 1572, was a benefactor to the parish of St. Botolph, Aldersgate*, in which the family resided till the year 1639. In 1657 it was found to belong to Henry Pierpoint, marquis of Dorchester. I do not know the time when the family alienated the place, or when it became the residence of the bishops of London ; but suspect that they occupied their palace near St. Paul's, till it was destroyed in the great fire. London-house has long since been sold, under the powers of an act of parliament : and the house in St. James's-square (the present town-house of the bishops of London) purchased for their use. The last tenant of London-house was, I think, old Rawlinson, the nonjuring titular bishop of London, who rented it. He died about twenty years ago ; and left his antiquities to the university of Oxford.

* Collins's Peerage, vii. 32.



Maybury House; Alderney, Guernsey.

Engraved by J. Maybury del. from a drawing by J. Maybury.

Almost opposite to London-house, is *Thanet-house*. It was first called *Dorchester-house*, having been the residence of the marquis of Dorchester*. In after-times the town seat of the Tuftons, earls of Thanet: a magnificent old house, built about the time of Charles I. It was hired or purchased by the incendiary statesman lord Shaftsbury, for the purpose of living in the city, to inflame the minds of the citizens; among whom he used to boast he could raise ten thousand brisk boys by the holding up of his finger. He attempted to get into the magistracy; but, being disappointed in his views, and terrified at the apprehension of the detection of a conspiracy he had entered into against his prince, fled, in 1683, into Holland, where he soon died of the gout, heightened by rage, and frustrated ambition†. This house, after undergoing various fortunes, in

* Strype's Stow, i. book iii. 121.

† When he was in power, he urged the Dutch war with uncommon animosity; and always concluded his speeches with, *Delenda est Carthago!* When he fled into Holland, he was so fearful of being given up, that he solicited to be made burgess of Amsterdam, in order to secure his person. The magistrates conferred on him that privilege, with these remarkable words: *A nostrâ Carthagine nondum deletâ salutem accipe!*

1750 was converted into a lying-in-hospital; a most humane institution, supported by voluntary contributions, which doth great honor to its patrons.

In this street was also the town-house of the Nevils, earls of Westmoreland; a magnificent pile, now frittered into various tenements, but still keeps its name under that of *Westmoreland-court*. The other great northern family was lodged not far from hence, but within the walls, in a street now called *Bull-and-Mouth-street*; Henry Piercy, first earl of Northumberland; but the business of those potent peers was chiefly in the camp; for they seldom visited town but to brave the sovereign or the favourite. On the attainder of that great peer, Henry IV. gave it to his queen Joan, and it was called the Queen's wardrobe.

Lauderdale-house stood on the east side of the northern end of the street. It was the town seat of the duke of Lauderdale; but its place is now covered with the distillery belonging to Messrs. Bote and Walsh.

The Bull-and-Mouth inn, not far from the site of the gate, must not be passed by, on account of the wonderful perversion of the name. It originally signifies the Mouth of Boulogne

Harbour; which grew into a popular sign after the costly capture of that place by Henry VIII.; in Noble-street, near Aldersgate, was Shelley-house, built by sir Thomas Shelley, in the first of Henry IV. Sir Nicholas Bacon rebuilt it, in the time of queen Elizabeth, when it was called Bacon-house.

The *Barbican*, which I mentioned, at page 14, as originally a Roman *Specula*, or watch-tower, lay a little to the north of this street. It was an appendage to most fortified places. The Saxons gave them the title of *Burgh-kenning*. They were esteemed so important, that the custody was always committed to some man of rank. This was entrusted to the care of Robert Ufford, earl of Suffolk, by Edward III. by the name of Base-court; which descended, by the marriage of Cecilia, one of his daughters, to sir John Willoughby, afterwards lord Willoughby of Parham. Here was of old a manor-house of the king's, called Base-court, or Barbican, destroyed in 1251. But it was restored, as appears above. In the reign of queen Mary, it was possessed by Catherine, widow of Charles Brandon, duke of Suffolk, in her own right baroness Willoughby of Eresby; and then wife of Thomas Bertie, ancestor of the duke

of Ancaster: this lady, in her zeal against popery, had dressed a dog in a rochet or surplice, used by bishops; and, in affront to bishop Gardiner, had named a dog after him*. This induced her and her husband to quit their house at the Barbican, and retire into foreign parts till the danger was over. The mansion was called Willoughby-house, was of a great size, and inhabited by her son, who was called Peregrine, because he happened to be born abroad during the flight of his parents.

The earls of Bridgewater had also a house in the Barbican, called after their title. It was burnt down in 1675, and lord Brackley, eldest son of the then earl, and a younger brother, with their tutor, unfortunately perished in the flames. The site is now called Bridgewater-square, or garden. It was in the last century, at the time Newcastle was besieged, celebrated for its orchards, productive of such quantities of fruits, says Mr. Evelyn, as never were produced before or after that time. Mr. Evelyn attributes this to the decrease of smoke, resulting from the scarcity of coal in the capital from that event. He inveighs with great in-

* Collins's Peerage, ii. 3.

dignation at the increase of that species of fuel; and at the introduction of so many manufactories, productive of smoke, which not only deformed our noblest buildings with the sooty tinge, but also, from the quantity of coal, brought on catarrhs, coughs, and consumptions, in a degree unknown in Paris, and other cities, who make use of wood only. His words are strong: "The city of London," says he, "resembles rather the face of mount *Ætna*, the court of *Vulcan Stromboli*, or the suburbs of *Hell*, than an assembly of rational creatures, and the imperial seat of our incomparable monarch*." The project of this good and able writer, of supplying London with wood-fires, was certainly very humane: but, from the destruction of the woods even in his days, was as little feasible as it would be at present.

Garter-place was another great house in this quarter. It had been built by sir Thomas Writhe, or Writhsley, garter king at arms, and uncle to the first earl of Southampton†. In *Golden-lane*, near the *Barbican*, stood a

* Evelyn's *Fumifugium*, 18, 19, 21, 30.

† Howel's *Londinopolis*, 305.

row of low houses, of singular construction, which, according to the inscription beneath a small print in my possession, had been a nursery for the children of Henry the Eighth. It had been also a playhouse in part of the reign of queen Elizabeth and her successor.

St. Alban's church, in Wood-street, I mention on account of its antiquity, having been founded in the time of king Athelstan, or about 924. Stow relates, that Roman bricks were in his time to be seen mixed with the building*. Athelstan had also a house near, which gave name to Adel-street, or King Adel-street, as it is called in old writings†.

In this church, flung among plebeian skulls, was the head of the unfortunate James V. of Scotland. His body, for a long time, had remained embalmed at the monastery at Shene. After the dissolution, it was cast among some rubbish, where some workmen wantonly cut off the head; which was taken by Young, glazier to queen Elizabeth, who was struck with its sweetness, arising from the embalming materials. He kept it for some time at his house in Wood-street; but at last gave it to the sexton,

* Vol. i. book iii. 76. † Newcourt, i. 236.

to bury among other bones in the charnel-house*. Such is often the end of ambitious greatness.

From the Barbican, *Redcross-street*, one of the ancient streets, points down towards Cripplegate. In it the mitred abbot of Ramsey had his town-house. It was afterward called *Drury-house*, from its having been in after-times the residence of sir Drue Drury. In this, or an adjacent street, I am told that general Monk, afterwards duke of Albemarle, had his house.

On approaching *Cripplegate*, is the church of *St. Egidius, St. Giles*. That name always imports something of beggary: accordingly, this gate received its name from the number of cripples and beggars with which it was haunted formerly. *St. Giles* was their patron; he was a noble Athenian, and of so great charity, as at length to give away the very coat he wore on his back, which he bestowed on a sick beggar; who, no sooner put it on, but he was restored to health. The same legend relates also to *St. Martin*. He had in this very street a fraternity, founded by Henry V. who built here, for

* Howel, 304.

its use, a handsome house. In the church rest from their labours some of my brethren; such as John Speed, the famous English historian and topographer; and Robert Glover, Somerset herald, an indefatigable searcher of antiquities; and the zealous John Fox, the famous martyrologist. Here also lies the illustrious Milton, who was buried in this church, on November 12th, 1674, from his house in Bunhill-fields: probably according to his desire, in order to be near his father, whom, about the year 1647, he had interred in this church.

In the same church is a beautiful monument, by Bacon, of Mrs. Hand, wife to the present rector.

Not far from this church, within the walls, in Monkwell-street, stands *Barber-Surgeons' hall*; which is esteemed one of the best works of Inigo Jones. The theatre, for the operations, is elliptical, and finely contrived. Since the separation of the company of the surgeons from that of the barbers, the building is in a manner deserted. Originally the chirurgic art, and that of shaving, went, in this city, hand in hand, as they do to this day in several parts of Europe. The barbers were first incorporat-

ed by Edward IV. in 1461 ; but, prior to that, they had been formed into a body by Thomas Morestead, surgeon to Henry IV. V. and VI. who died in 1450: and the grant had been solicited by him, Jacques Fries, physician to Edward IV. and John Hobbes, his physician and surgeon: at length it was incorporated by that prince, and his brother Gloucester, in the name of St. Cosme and Damianus, brethren, physicians, and martyrs. The company prospered for some time, till finding that numbers had crept in among them, less skilled in the lancet than the razor, from the want of power of examining into the skill of the chirurgical members, they obtained a new charter from Henry VIII. in which both professions were united. A fine picture by Holbein, preserved in this hall, commemorates the event. Henry, in all his bluffness of majesty, is represented giving them their new charter: among them is doctor Butts, immortalized by Shakespeare, in his play of Henry VIII. There are seventeen of the company represented. I refer to the Gentleman's Magazine, for April, 1789, for their names. I may mention what the inquisitive author hath omitted; that John Chambre, physician to Henry VIII. was in

orders, and was dean of the royal chapel and college, adjoining to Westminster-hall: and that Thomas Vycary, was a citizen of London, and serjeant-surgeon to Henry VIII*. and the three succeeding sovereigns. Aylif is another, who had been sheriff of London, and a merchant of Blackwell-hall. I relate part of his story from his epitaph:

In surgery brought up in youth,
 A knight here lieth dead;
 A knight, and eke a surgeon, such
 As England seld hath bred.
 For which so soveraigne gift of God,
 Wherein he did excell;
 King Henry VIII. call'd him to court,
 Who lov'd him dearly well.
 King Edward, for his service sake,
 Bade him rise up a knight;
 A name of praise, and ever since
 He sir John Ailife hight†.

By this charter, barbers were not to practise surgery, farther than drawing of teeth: and surgeons were strictly prohibited from the feat or craft of barbery, or shaving. Use was to make both perfect. But by the year 1745, it having been discovered that the above arts

* Aikin's Memoirs of Medicine, 50, 65.

† Strype's Stow, i. book iii. p. 67.

were foreign to, and independent of each other, the barbers and the surgeons were, by act of parliament, separated, and made distinct corporations. It was very fit that an association, which was now become ludicrous, should be dissolved: our surgeons began at that period to rise into great fame. True it is, that pupils then went to Paris to improve in the art: at present, Europe looks up to our surgeons as on the summit of the profession.

It will be curious to turn back from these times to those of Henry VIII. to compare the state of surgery: when at one time there were very few, as Gale tells us, worthy to be called surgeons. His account of those employed in the army is very humorous. "I remember," says he, "when I was in the wars at Muttrel (Montreuil) in the time of that most famous prince king Henry VIII. there was a great rabblement, that took on them to be surgeons: some were sow-gelders, and some horse-gelders, with tinkers, and cobblers. This noble sect did such great cures, that they got themselves a perpetual name; for, like as Thessalus's sect were called Thessalions, so was this noble rabblement, for their notorious cures, called *Dog-leaches*; for in

“ two dressings they did commonly make their
“ cures whole and sound for ever ; so that they
“ neither felt heat nor cold, nor no manner of
“ pain after. But when the duke of Norfolk,
“ who was then general, understood how the
“ people did die, and that of small wounds, he
“ sent for me, and certain other surgeons,
“ commanding us to make search how these
“ men came to their death ; whether it were by
“ the grievousness of their wounds, or by the
“ lack of knowledge of the surgeons ; and we,
“ according to our commandment, made search
“ through all the camp ; and found many of
“ the same good fellows, which took upon them
“ the names of surgeons ; not only the names,
“ but the wages also. We asking of them
“ whether they were surgeons or no, they said
“ they were ; we demanded with whom they
“ were brought up, and they, with shameless
“ faces, would answer, either with one cunning
“ man, or another, which was dead. Then
“ we demanded of them what chirurgery stuff
“ they had to cure men withal ; and they
“ would show us a pot, or a box, which they
“ had in a budget ; wherein was such trumpery
“ as they did use to grease horses heels withal,
“ and laid upon scabbed horses backs, with

“rewal, and such like. And others, that were
 “coblers and tinkers, they used shoe-maker’s
 “wax, with the rust of old pans, and made
 “therewithal a noble salve, as they did term
 “it. But in the end, this worthy rabble-
 “ment was committed to the Marshalsea, and
 “threatened, by the duke’s grace, to be hanged
 “for their worthy deeds, except they would
 “declare the truth what they were, and of
 “what occupations; and in the end they did
 “confess, as I have declared to you before*.”

I must not overlook another picture: it is of
 doctor Scarborough, afterwards sir Charles,
 physician to Charles II. James II. and king
 William. He was early appointed, by the
 college of physicians, to read anatomical lec-
 tures at this hall. He is dressed in the red
 gown, hood, and cap, of a doctor in physic;
 and is in the attitude of speaking: one hand on
 his breast, the other a little stretched out.
 On the left is another figure, the demonstrating
 surgeon, dressed in the livery-gown of the city
 of London; whose business it was to handle
 and show the parts of the dissected bodies.
 Accordingly, he holds up the arm of a dead

* Aikin’s Memoirs of Medicine, p. 99.

body, placed on a table, partly covered with a sheet, with the sternum naked, and laid bare, and the pectoral muscles appearing. He read these lectures with great applause sixteen or seventeen years; and deservedly attained the character of the ablest physician of his time, of great abilities and extensive learning*. He died in 1693. I never saw the elegy on Mr. Cowley, imputed to him by Mr. Granger: but the poet left one on his friend and physician, which he concludes with this advice:

Some hours at least on thy own pleasures spare,
 Since the whole stock may soon exhausted be,
 Bestow't not all in charitie.
 Let *Nature* and let *Art* do what they please,
 When all is done, *Life's an incurable disease.*

In the same street (at the end of Silver-street) stood *Neville's-inn*. The house of John

* *Inscription under Dr. Scarborough's Picture.*

Hæc tibi Scarburgi Arrisius queis spiritus intus
 Corporis humani nobile versat opus.
 Ille Opifex rerum tibi rerum arcana reclusit,
 Et Numen verbis jussit inesse tuis.
 Ille Dator rerum tibi res indulsit opimas,
 Atque animum indultas qui bene donet opes.
 Alter erit quisquis magna hæc exempla sequetur,
 Alterutri vestrum nemo secundus erit.

lord Neville, in the 48th year of Edward III. Ralph Neville, earl of Westmoreland, died possessed of it in the 4th of Henry IV. as well as of the Erber on Dowgate-hill. In 1558, it was the property of lord Windsor, and called Windsor-place.

Doctor Arris, who composed the inscription under doctor Scarborough's picture, was a physician, and of Brazen Nose college, Oxford, and served in parliament for St. Alban's, in 1661. Wood's Athen. Ox. Fast. ii. p. 96.

To the north-east of this hall, near St. Alphage's church, opposite to the western wall, is *Sion College*, founded on the site of Elsing Hospital or priory*, by Thomas White, rector of St. Dunstan's in the West in the reign of queen Elizabeth; who gave three thousand pounds for the purchase and building the college. It is governed by a president, two deans, and four assistants, annually chosen: and all the clergy of London, and its suburbs, are fellows. They have under their care alms-houses for ten poor men, and as many women. John Sympson, rector of St. Olave's, who superintended the building†, added, at his own

* Newcourt's Repertorium, i. 347.

† Ibid. 348.

expençe, for the use of the studious part of the London clergy, a library one hundred and twenty feet long; and amply filled with books. The original hospital was founded by William Elsing, mercer, in 1329 (on the site of a decayed nunnery) for the support of a hundred blind men. He afterwards changed it into a priory, and became himself the first prior; who, with four canons regular, were to superintend the miserable objects.

Near the corner of the wall, to the north of Sion College, stood the chapel of *St. James's in the Wall*, belonging to an hermitage dependent on the abbey of Gerandon, in Leicestershire, as early as the year 1298. The abbot placed here two chaplains, Cistercian monks of their house, to pray for the souls of Aymer de Valence earl of Pembroke, and Mary his wife. After the dissolution it was granted to William Lambe, one of the gentlemen of the chapel to Henry VIII. citizen and cloth-worker, who endowed and gave it to the cloth-workers of London. Here the company have four sermons preached to them annually, on which times the master, wardens, and livery of the company, after the sermon, relieve with clothing and money twelve poor men, and as many women.

This was but a small part of the charities of this good man, which extended over most parts of the city. Lamb's Conduit-fields took their name from one of them. He founded in that tract, or on the part to which they did in his days extend, several conduits, distinguished by a lamb on the top of the buildings. These were of no small service before the bringing of the New River to supply the capital. This worthy benefactor died in 1577, was buried in St. Faith's church, and is commemorated by an epitaph filled with irresistible puns on his innocent name.

I pass by Cripplegate, by the south ends of Whitecross-street and *Grub-street*: the last celebrated for the (supposed) residence of authors of the less fortunate tribe, and the trite-jest of the more favoured. In this same street dwelt John Fox, above-mentioned: and the very remarkable Henry Welby, esq. of Lincolnshire, who lived in his house, in this street, forty-four years, without ever being seen by any human being. He was to the hour of his death, (October 29th, 1636) possessed of a large estate; but an attempt being made on his life, by his ungrateful younger brother, he took the frantic resolution, thus to seclude himself

from the world. He passed his days in most exemplary charity. His management, in his strange retreat, is too long to relate: the curious reader will find the whole in the 369th page of the *Phoenix Britannicus*.

The fletchers, bowyers, bowstring-makers, and of every thing relating to archery, inhabited, in old times, this street. It is the last street, in this part of the town, which was in being about the time of Aggas's map: all beyond (as far as Bishopsgate-street Without) were gardens, fields, or morass: the last the original state of this part of the present London. This tract was in the manor of Finsbury, or rather Fensbury; and, in the days of the historian Fitzstephen, was an errant fen; of which he gives the following account, in his description of the pastimes of the citizens, in his time; in which is given the awkward substitute of the skate. "And," says the historian, "when
" that vast lake, which waters the walls of the
" city towards the north, is hard frozen, the
" youth in great numbers go to divert themselves on the ice; some taking a small run,
" for an increment of velocity, place their feet
" at a proper distance, and are carried sliding
" side-ways a great way. Other will make a

“ large cake of ice, and, seating one of their
“ companions upon it, they take hold of one’s
“ hands and draw him along, when it happens,
“ that moving swiftly on so slippery a plain, they
“ all fall headlong. Others there are who are
“ still more expert in these amusements on the
“ ice; they place certain bones, the leg-bones
“ of animals, under the soles of their feet, by
“ tying them round their ankles, and then,
“ taking a pole shod with iron into their hands,
“ they push themselves forward by striking it
“ against the ice, and are carried on with a
“ velocity equal to the flight of a bird, or a
“ bolt discharged from a cross-bow*.”

These fields were, till of late years, the haunt of most motley amusements, and some of not the most innocent nature; among them was every allurements to low gaming, by little fraudulent tricks. It was likewise the great gymnasium of our capital, the resort of wrestlers, boxers, runners, and foot-ball players, and every manly recreation. Here the mountebanks set up their stages, and dispensed infallible medicines, for every species of disease, to the

* Fitzstephen, &c. translated by the reverend doctor Pegge.

gaping gulls who surrounded them. Here too, I lament to say, that religion set up its stage itinerant, beneath the shade of the trees; and here the pious well-meaning Whitefield long preached so successfully, as to steal from a neighbouring *charlatan* the greater part of his numerous admirers, in defiance of the eloquence of the doctor, and the witty sallies of his pried attendant. The faithful *merry andrew* told his master not to be discouraged: he would engage soon to dislodge this powerful adversary. He accordingly climbed a tree above the head of the zealous preacher, who, in the midst of an ecstatic attitude, received from the impious wretch the full effects of a most active drug, and was forced to quit his discourse with the utmost precipitation. But *andrew* found it difficult to escape with his life; for he was assailed on all sides by showers of stones from the justly enraged congregation; and long felt, in his battered bones, the consequence of his wit. Mr. Whitefield used often to relate the adventure with much humour; and I received the account from a gentleman who heard him describe his piteous mishap.

On the north part of these fields stood the *Dogge-house*, in which were kept the hounds

for the amusement of the lord mayor. Here resided the *common-hunt*, an officer, the second in rank among those who formed the prætorian establishment: *master sword-bearer* alone took place of him: *master common-hunt* followed him, and was to wait for his lordship's commands, on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays*.

It was, in the time of Edward II. of so little value, that the whole was let at the rent of four marks a year. It could only be passed over on causeways, raised for the benefit of travellers. In 1414, Thomas Fauconer, mayor, opened the postern in the wall, called *Moorgate*, to give the citizens a passage into the country. He also began to drain this watery tract. In 1512, Roger Atchley, mayor, made further progress in the work†. Successive attempts brought the ground into the state we see it at present.

The manor of Holywell and Finsbury, had been early granted to the prebend of Finsbury in the cathedral of St. Paul's. In 1315, the prebendary, Robert de Baldock, granted all

* Strype's Stow, ii. book v. p. 163, and his Survaie, p. 960.

† Dugdale on Embanking, 73,

his claim in the said manors * to sir John Gisors, mayor, and to the commonalty of London, for which they were to pay to Baldock, and his successors, annually, the sum of xx s. The right afterwards reverted to the church; and the prebend granted, within this century, to the city a lease for forty-one years, on which a few buildings were erected. It was then discovered, that to build on so short a tenure would be imprudent. The prebend and the city applied to parliament, and got the power enlarged to ninety-nine years. The prebend for the time being and the city unite in granting the leases. On this, Finsbury-square arose within these two years: a square that does not give place in beauty, and not much in size, to the most boasted in the west end of the town. To the disgrace of the builders, two houses on the south side fell down almost as soon as they were built: and the rest of that side is in a most perilous state. The city caused a survey to be taken: and the demolition of that side now depends on the resolutions of the next common-council. Possibly the gibbeting of

* Newcourt's Repert. i. 159. They were called *Mora de Halywell et Finesbury*.

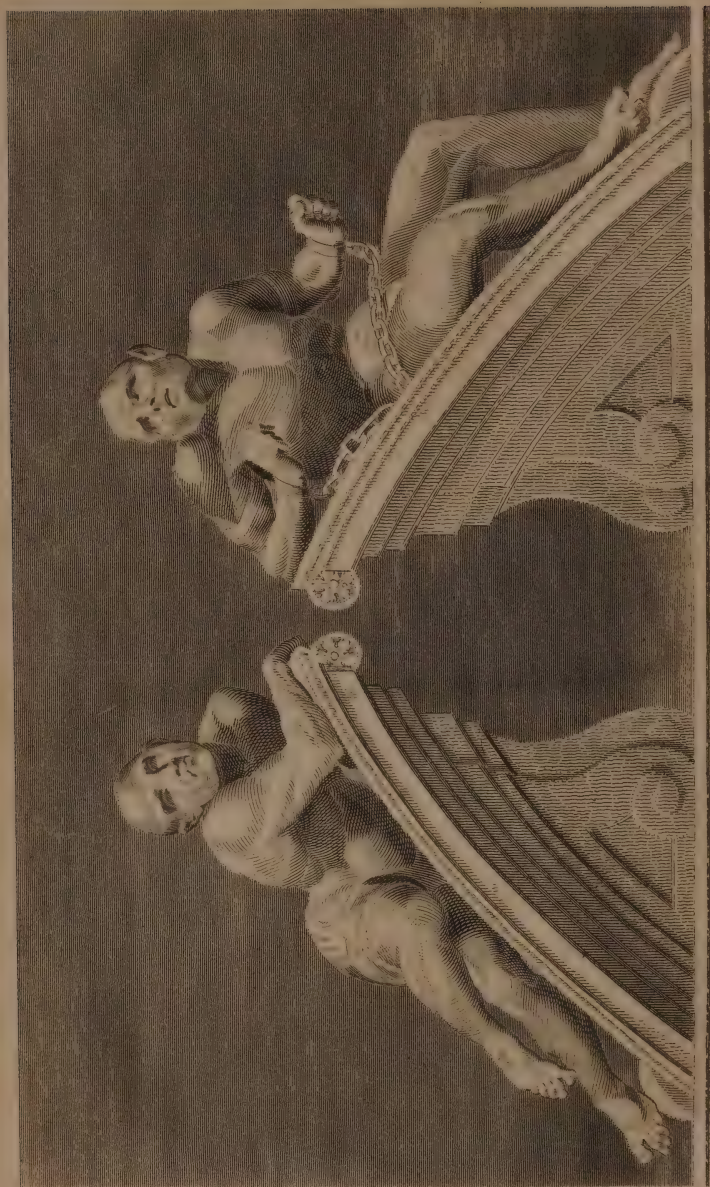
a bunder (in effigy) in the middle of the area, may have a happy effect throughout the capital. The late prebend got for himself and family above two thousand pounds a year for the remainder of the lease. It is said that the value of rent to the prebend in possession, and to the city, is at this time not less than six thousand pounds a year.

Between Bishopsgate and Moorfields stood the hospital of *St. Mary of Bethlehem*; founded by Simon Fitz-mary, sheriff of London, in 1247, for a prior, canons, brethren, and sisters, of a peculiar order; subject to the visitation of the bishop of Bethlem. They were to be dressed in a black habit, and distinguished by a star on their breast*. In 1403 most of the houses belonging to this hospital were alienated, and only the master left, who did not wear the habit of the order. It seems to have been instituted for the reception and cure of lunatics: and had dependent on it some lesser houses. Stow mentions one in St. Martin's in the Fields: but a certain king, disliking that persons under such unhappy circumstances should be so near the royal palace, caused them to be removed to Bethlem, without Bishopsgate. In 1523,

* Steven's Suppl. ii. 274.

Stephen Gennings, merchant-taylor, with great humanity, left by will forty pounds towards the purchasing of this hospital for the reception of lunatics. The mayor and commonalty had taken some steps to execute his design : but in 1545 were prevented by the munificence of their monarch, who bestowed it on the city of London, when it was converted to the humane purpose of receiving persons laboring under this most dreadful of maladies. At first (the medical relief excepted) their expences were borne by their friends, or their parishes; but this edifice being found too small, and growing ruinous, in 1675 the lord mayor and aldermen, removing the site to the present place, began the noble hospital we now see : and, great as it is, finished it in the next year, at the expence of seventeen thousand pounds. The front and wings extend five hundred and forty feet ; and make a magnificent appearance. It was built on the plan of the palace of the Tuilleries, at Paris. Louis XIV. was so incensed that his palace should be made the model for a lunatic hospital, that it was said, he ordered a plan of the palace of our monarch at St. James's to be taken, for offices of the vilest nature*.

* Hist. Account, &c. of Bethlem Hospital, published in 1783.



Engraved by J. G. Smith

Figures over the Gateway of Bethlehem Hospital.

Published by J. G. Smith, Highgate, Devon, Street, London, W.C.

The humanity of our nation, in 1734, was the cause that two large wings were added for the reception of *incurables*, of which there were lately one hundred, in that terrible state, maintained within these walls. The whole number of distracted people, admitted in the last year, was two hundred and twenty-eight; cured and discharged, a hundred and eighty-nine; buried, fourteen; remained under cure, two hundred and eighty.

Over the gates are two capital figures, of raving and melancholy madness, the work of Caius Gabriel Cibber, the father of the admirable comedian and wit Colley Cibber. Pope satirizes himself, when he makes these fine figures the mere vehicle of abuse on the son, by calling them

His brazen brainless brothers.

But Colley Cibber, after very long-suffering, took ample revenge, in a short but bitter Philippic against our great poet; which touched his pride so much as to contribute to bring him speedily to the grave.

Opposite to Bethlem hospital, on the north side of Moorfields, stood the hospital of St.

Luke, a long plain building, till of late appropriated to the same purposes, but totally independent of the former. It was founded on the humane consideration that Bethlem was incapable of receiving all the miserable objects which were offered. Of late years, the patients were removed from the old hospital, to a new one, erected under the same name, in Old-street, on the plan of the former, extending in front four hundred and ninety-three feet. Since the first admission of patients, on July 30th, 1751, to the same day 1791, four thousand four hundred and twenty-one have been admitted: of which nineteen hundred and thirty-six have been discharged cured; and fourteen hundred and sixty-five uncured. By a very liberal regulation, uncured patients may be taken in again, on the payment of five shillings a week: so that their friends may, if they please, try a second time the force of medicine on their unhappy relations or connections. The old hospital is now pulled down, and replaced by a handsome row of houses.

Immediately behind this hospital is *Peerless-pool*, in name altered from that of *Perillous-pond*, so called, says old Stow, from the numbers of youths who had been drowned in it in

swimming*. In our time it has, at great expence, been converted into the finest and most spacious bathing-place now known; where persons may enjoy the manly and useful exercise with safety. Here is also an excellent covered bath, a large pond stocked with fish, a small library, a bowling-green, and every innocent and rational amusement: so that it is not without reason that the proprietor hath bestowed on it the present name.

The parish of St. Luke's was taken out of that of St. Giles's Cripplegate, by an act in his late majesty's reign. I mention it merely to direct the reader's attention to the steeple of the new church, which terminates most singularly in a fluted obelisc.

On the west side of Moorfields is the *Artillery Ground*: a large piece of ground laid out for the purpose of proving the artillery; and for exercising the military belonging to the city. It was originally in Bishopsgate-street, where some land belonging to the priory of St. Mary Spittle was used for the same purpose. William, last prior of this house, granted it, or three ninety-nine years, to the fraternity of

* Stow's Survaie, 18.

artillery, or the gunners of the Tower, for the practice of great and small ordnance; and was long called the Artillery Garden. This society was greatly patronized by Henry VIII.: his daughter Elizabeth favoured it in a high degree; as became a princess whose dominions were threatened with perpetual invasion from her potent rival. The earl of Warwick (Ambrose Dudley) was master of the ordnance; under him, but more particularly under William Thomas, master-gunner of the queen's ship the Victory, in 1584, the art was flung into system. Thomas proposed to the council, that the charter granted to the fraternity by Henry should be confirmed, and that the earl of Warwick should be governor; and that a certain number of able gunners should be appointed to instruct in the art, and that none should be appointed to any of her majesty's ships or forts, but whom they should approve. This plan was rejected; and the ground remained to the gunners of the Tower*.

In 1585 a new military society arose in the city; which, in those affrighted times, finding itself grievously harassed by continual mus-

* Strype's Stow, i. book ii. p. 96, 97.

ters and exercising of men, found a remedy in the gallant spirit of several of the citizens. A number (among whom were many skilful officers, who had served with credit abroad) formed themselves into a respectable body of volunteers, exercised themselves, and trained others to the art of war. Within two years there were near three hundred merchants, and others, capable of training and teaching soldiers the management of their pieces, pikes, and halbards ; to march, counter-march, and ring. They made a considerable figure at the camp at Tilbury, in the celebrated year 1588. After that time, this useful discipline was neglected ; but in 1610 it revived, and the volunteers became so numerous as to amount in time to six thousand men. The old place of exercise being too small for the purpose, they removed to the New Artillery Ground. In the year 1614 there was a general muster ; and the citizens, bravely furnished, under twenty captains, made a most creditable appearance. In 1622 they began to build on one side an armory, which is excellently supplied. Charles II. when prince, and his brother James duke of York, entered into this company : and on the Restoration the Duke himself took the command, and

called it his own company. The president, and other officers, consist of the leading persons in the city; and one of the royal family is captain-general. It consists of three hundred men.

Besides this military force, the city has six regiments of militia, commanded by gentlemen of the first rank in the city: these are under a lieutenancy peculiar to London: and are exercised.

It was this body, then known by the name of the *Trained-bands*, which decided the fate of the civil war of the last century. On every occasion they behaved with the spirit and perseverance of the most veteran troops. They were commanded by Skippon, captain of the Artillery Garden, who had served long in Holland; and raised himself from a common soldier to the rank of captain, and proved himself an excellent officer. From the service he had been in, he came over with full prejudice against church and state, so was greatly in the confidence of his party*. He was totally illiterate; but his speeches to his soldiers had more weight in their ears than the finest oratory. On marching to join the earl of Essex,

* Clarendon, ii. 380.

this was his speech: "Come, my boys, my
" brave boys, let us pray heartily, and fight
" heartily: I will run the same fortune and
" hazards with you. Remember the cause is
" for God, and for the defence of yourselves,
" your wives, and children. Come, my ho-
" nest brave boys, pray heartily and fight
" heartily, and God will bless you *."

On the back of Bethlem hospital is a long street, called *London-Wall*, from being bounded on the north by a long extent of the wall, in which are here and there a few traces of the Roman masonry.

A small walk brought me to Bishopsgate-street Without. On the east side is *Devonshire-square*: the earls of Devonshire had a town-house near the street, which was called after their name. William, the second earl, died in it in 1628. It was originally built by Jasper Fisher, a clerk in chancery, free of the goldsmiths company, and a justice of the peace. Stow calls it a large and beautiful house, with gardens of pleasure, bowling-allies, and the like. His vanity ruined him, and his house got the name of *Fisher's folly*. It had a quick

* Whitelock's Memorials, 65.

succession of owners. It belonged to Mr. Cornwallis; to sir Roger Manners; and to Edward earl of Oxford, lord high chamberlain*, the same who is recorded to have presented to queen Elizabeth the first perfumed gloves ever brought into England. Her majesty lodged in this house in one of her visits to the city: probably when this gallant peer was owner. After him it fell to the Cavendishes; but that they resided in this neighbourhood long before, is to be supposed, as their ancestor, Thomas Cavendish, treasurer of the exchequer to Henry VIII. interred his wife in St. Botolph's, the parish church: and by will, dated April 13th, 1523, bequeaths a legacy towards its repairs†. About the time of the civil wars it became a conventicle. The author of Hudibras alludes to it in these lines, when, speaking of "the packed parliament" of those times, he says

That represents no part o' th' nation,

But *Fisher's folly* congregation†.

Canto ii. line 893.

Near it was another fair house, built by one

* Stow, book ii. 96. † Collins's Noble Families, 6.

‡ See my good friend the reverend doctor Nash's notes on his fine edition of Hudibras, vol. ii. p. 417.

of our nobility, lord John Powlet* ; I conjecture, an ancestor of the duke of Bolton. I imagine him to have been the second marquis of Winchester, before he came to his title.

On the east side of the north end of this street stood the priory and hospital of St. Mary Spittle ; founded, in 1197, by Walter Brune, sheriff of London, and Rosia his wife, for canons regular of the order of St. Augustine. It was noted for its pulpit cross, at which a preacher was wont to preach a sermon consolidated out of five others, which had been preached at St. Paul's Cross on Good Friday, and the Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday in Easter week ; and then to give a sermon of his own. At all which sermons the mayor and aldermen were to attend, dressed on each occasion in different coloured robes. This custom continued till the destruction of church government, in the civil wars of the last century. They have since been transferred to St. Bride's church, and preached on Easter Monday and Tuesday ; that on the Monday by a bishop, that on the Tuesday by a dean. The lord mayor and lady mayoress, and the aldermen and their wives, at-

* Stow's Survaie, 319.

tend in state, preceded by the blue-coat boys. At the dissolution, here were found not fewer than a hundred and fourscore beds, well furnished for the reception of the poor*.

The great population of this part of the town, called *Spittlefields*, was owing to the blessed prosecutions of the Hugonots, in the reign of Louis le Grand; who sent thousands of his industrious subjects into our kingdom, to transfer to his bitterest enemies the arts and manufactures of his own kingdom. They flourished in this place to a great degree: at present they suffer a temporary depression from the giddiness of fashion, which, of late, prefers the vegetable material of cotton, to that produced from the ancient silk-worm†.

In April 1559, queen Elizabeth visited *St. Mary Spittle*‡ in great state; possibly to hear a sermon given from the cross. She was attended by a thousand men in harness, with shirts of mail, and corslets, and morice pikes§, and ten great pieces carried through London

* See page 17, for an account of the antiquities found in these fields.

† Weever, 427.

‡ Strype's Stow, i. book p. 97.

§ Moorish pikes.—See Mr. Grose's Ancient Armour, 50, 51.

unto the court, with drums and trumpets sounding, and two morrice-dancings, and in a cart *two white bears*.

In 1617, numbers of lords, and others of the king's most honourable privy council (his majesty being then in Scotland) heard a sermon preached here by the reverend doctor Page, of Deptford; and afterwards rode with the lord mayor, sir John Leman, fishmonger, to his house near Billingsgate, where they were entertained with a most splendid dinner*. In honour of sir John, and his brother fishmongers, Anthony Monday wrote his *Chrysonaleia*, or *Golden-Fishing*.

Bishopsgate-street Without, extends to *Shoreditch*, a long street, not named from *Shore*, the husband of the ill-fated *Jane Shore*, but from its lord, sir *John de Sordich*, a person deeply skilled in the laws, and much trusted by Edward III. and who was sent by him, in 1343, to the pope Clement VI. to remonstrate to his holiness against his claim of presenting to English livings, and filling them with foreigners, who never resided on their cures, and drained the kingdom of its wealth.

* Stow's *Survaie*, 323.

This, it may be easily supposed, the pope took much amiss; insomuch that sir John thought it best to make a speedy retreat†. It appears likewise that this knight was a very valiant man, and served the king with his sword, as well as his tongue.

Long after, Shoreditch acquired much fame from another great man, Barlo, an inhabitant of this place, and a citizen; who acquired such honour as an archer, by his success in a shooting-match at Windsor, before Henry VIII. that the king named him on the spot, *Duke of Shoreditch*. For a great series of years after this, the captain of the archers of London retained the title. On the 17th of September, 1583, the *duke* (at the expence of the city) had a magnificent trial of skill: he sent a summons to all his officers, and chief nobility, with all their train of archery in and about London, to be ready to accompany him to Smithfield. In obedience, appeared the marquis of *Barlo*, and the marquis of *Clerkenwell*, with hunters who wound their horns: the marquisses of *Islington*, *Hogsden*, *Pankridge*, and *Shacklewell*, who marched with all their train fantastically habited. Near a thousand had gold

* Holinshed, 365. Weever's Funeral Monuments, 427.

chains; and all were gorgeously attired. The sum of archers were three thousand; their guards, with bills, four thousand; besides pages and henchmen. And the duke sallied out to meet them from Merchant Taylors hall*, to exhibit such a sight that was never seen before, nor ever will again: unless a combination of the modern societies of archers should treat the capital with the revival of this ancient and worthy pageantry.

The building of *Bishopsgate*, which divides the street, is attributed to Erkenwald, elected bishop of London in 675: the reparation of it, to William, prelate at the time of the Conquest. Henry III. confirmed to the Hans merchants certain privileges, for which they were bound to support this gate. Accordingly, in 1479, it was elegantly re-built by them. In memory of the founder, and the first repairer, there were two statues of bishops: and besides, two others, conjectured to have been designed for Alfred, and Aeldred earl of Mercia, to whose care that great prince had committed the gate.

Not far without the gate stands an inn or tavern, called the *White Hart*, of most ancient

* Strype's Stow, i. book i. p. 250.

date, not less than 1480, which is still perpetuated in large figures in the front: but none of the original building appears to be left. I believe there are but very few houses in London remaining, of greater age than the time of queen Elizabeth, or James I. The great fire almost entirely destroyed those in the city. In Holborn, Broad St. Giles's, and St. John's-lane, Clerkenwell, are some old houses: in Catherine Wheel Alley, in this street, is a very old house in a ruinous state: and there are some also about Temple-bar. It is no wonder that we have so few; till about the year 1200 there were very few stone houses, and none tiled or slated: they were built with wood, and thatched with straw or reeds. In the year 1189, Richard I. ordered that they should be built with stone to a certain height, and that they should be covered with slate or burnt tile. This order was repeated, but it was long before it was obeyed. This is not much to be wondered at; for, above a century afterwards, such simplicity reigned, that one Peter Spileman made fine for his lands to Edward VI. to find (among other things) litter for the king's bed, and hay for his horse*. In this street stands the house

* Blunt's Jocular Tenures, 123, last edition.





House once St. Paul, Pindars, Bishopsgate Street

Published by J. Cadeau, Holywell Street, Strand, Janr 20 1813.

inhabited by the once opulent sir Paul Pindar, which is faithfully engraven in one of the European magazines: I think that it is at present a public-house; and has for the sign, a head called that of the original owner.

I will continue my journey eastward from Bishopsgate. On the outside, parallel to the walls, runs *Houndsditch*, now a long street, formerly a filthy ditch; which took its name from being the place into which dead dogs, and all manner of dirt was thrown. Into it, as worthy of no better sepulture, was thrown the noble Edric, the murderer of his master Edmund Ironside; after having been drawn by his heels from Baynard's-castle, and tormented to death by burning torches. Here it was customary for pious people to walk, on purpose to relieve the bed-ridden, who lay on a ground floor, covered with a neat cloth, and with a pair of beads, to show to charitable passengers their helpless situation, and that they were incapable of doing more than pray for them.

Duke's Place is a considerable place, much inhabited by the Jews: it stands on the site of the priory of the Holy Trinity, or Christchurch; founded, in 1108, by Matilda, wife to Henry I.: the prior was always an alderman

of London, and of Portsoken ward; who, if he happened to be exceedingly pious, appointed a substitute to transact temporal matters. Norman was the first prior; and he and his successors rode, on solemn days, with the alderman, but in their monastic habits. This is said to have been the richest priory in England; and possibly for that reason was selected to be the first which was dissolved*. Henry VIII. granted it to sir Thomas Audley, afterwards lord chancellor of England; who inhabited the priory, and died there in 1554. By the marriage of his daughter and sole heiress Margaret, to Thomas duke of Norfolk, it was conveyed into the Howard family; and received the name of *Duke's Place*. In 1562, he rode through the city with his dutchess, to his residence here, attended by a hundred horse in his livery, with his gentlemen before him in coats guarded with velvet, preceded by the four heralds, Clarencieux, Somerset, Red Cross, and Blue Mantle. So respectable was the appearance of our ancient nobility.

Two gateways, and some parts of the ruins of this priory, may be still traced, enveloped

* Fuller's Church History, book vi. 306. 7

in more modern buildings: some of the south transept may be discovered in certain houses; from which it appears that the architecture was of the round arch, or Saxon style*.

In Duke's-place the Jews' Synagogue has been lately re-built, in a beautiful style of the simplest Grecian architecture, by Mr. Spiller, surveyor, and consecrated in a splendid and solemn manner.

* Mr. Carter has made drawings of these remains.

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